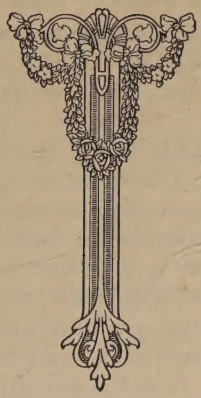
The Gospel in Song

$2.00

THE GOSPEL IN SONG



REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Foreword

THE ministry of song, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, is undoubtedly one of the greatest factors in drawing men to Christ.

The present song book is not intended to take the place of "Hymns and Tunes" or "Christ in Song," which have served us so well during all these years, but this collection will introduce many new songs which have appeared since the publication of these two books. It is with the hope that these special songs may be made available to our people, particularly in the Young People's Societies, Home Missionary programs, evangelistic efforts in cities, and in our school chapels, that this collection has been prepared.

An effort has been made to get in touch with the owner of every copyright, but in a few cases we have not been successful. Wherein we have failed, we shall be pleased to make correction in future editions, when proper information is furnished us.

Special thanks are hereby rendered to those who have kindly given permission for the publication of songs, and to a number who have written original compositions for this book. It is hoped that the combination of old and tried advent hymns with the newer songs may be found especially helpful in conducting all kinds of religious and spiritual services.

That this book, "The Gospel in Song," may fill an important place in stimulating the spiritual life of all who sing these songs, is the profound wish and prayer of

THE COMPILERS.

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Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

The Gospel in Song

No. 1 More About Jesus

E. E. HEWITT JNO. R. SWENEY

M. 63 = ♩.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;
More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. By permission of owner, L. E. S. Kirkpatrick, in Renewal.

No. 2 Under His Care

MRS. LIZZIE DE ARMOND — JAMES M. BLACK

1. I leave them with Him, my dear Sav - iour and Friend, Each
2. No path can be dark when I'm walk - ing with Him, Tho'
3. Tho' rich - es of earth I may nev - er re - ceive, His

trou - ble and tri - al that dai - ly I bear; Thro' sun - shine and
wea - ry, I nev - er can yield to de - spair; His love, so a -
glo - ry e - ter - nal some day I shall share; My hope is an

shad - ow I know He is near, For sure - ly, yes, sure - ly,
maz - ing, will bright - en the way, He nev - er will leave me,
an - chor that nev - er will fail, He will not for - sake me,

CHORUS

I'm un - der His care. Un - der His care, yes, un - der His care,

rit.

There's no one with Je - sus can ev - er com - pare; Un - der His care,

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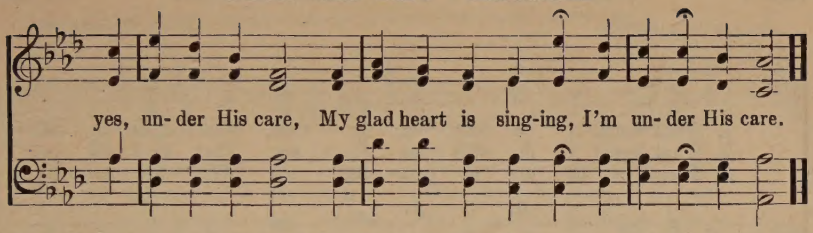
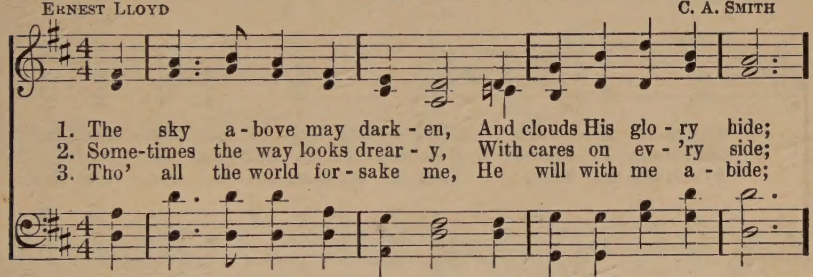
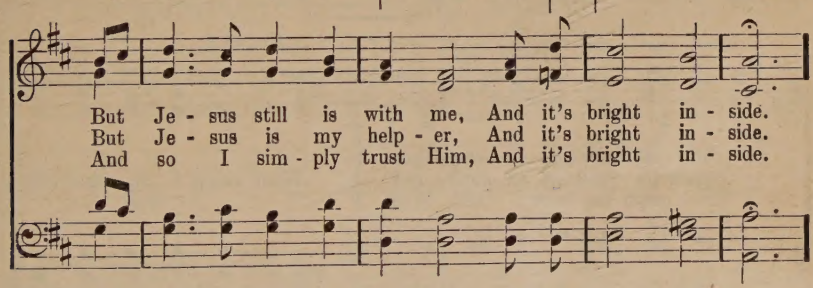
Under His Care—Concluded



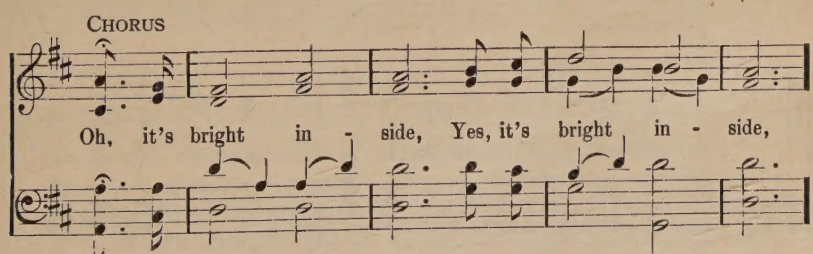
No. 3 It's Bright Inside

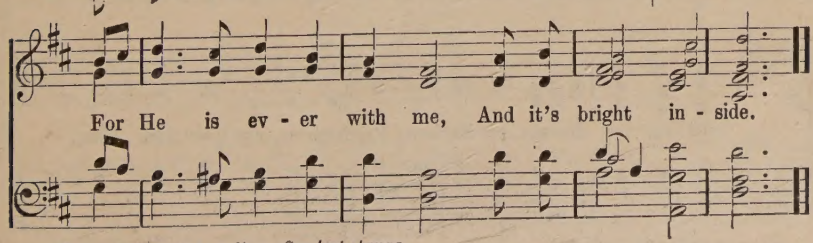
ERNEST LLOYD C. A. SMITH





CHORUS





For solo, use high ending after last stanza.

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No. 4 What Would I Do Without Jesus?

BENJAMIN L. AGNEW — JOSEPH G. JOHNSON

1. What would I do with - out Je - sus, When down in the
2. What would I do with - out Je - sus, That dear - est of
3. Sweet is the joy of com - mun - ion With Je - sus my

depths of de - spair? Lift up thy cry to our Fa - ther, And
friends that I know? How can I do with - out Je - sus, To
Friend and my King; Then all my cares and my sor - rows With

CHORUS

place all our con - fi - dence there.
whom for our help all must go?
tri - umph to Christ I will bring.

What would I do when the

bil - lows roll? Trust Him who died to re - deem thy soul. Cast all thy

care up - on Je - sus, my Saviour, Re-deem-er, my Lord and King.

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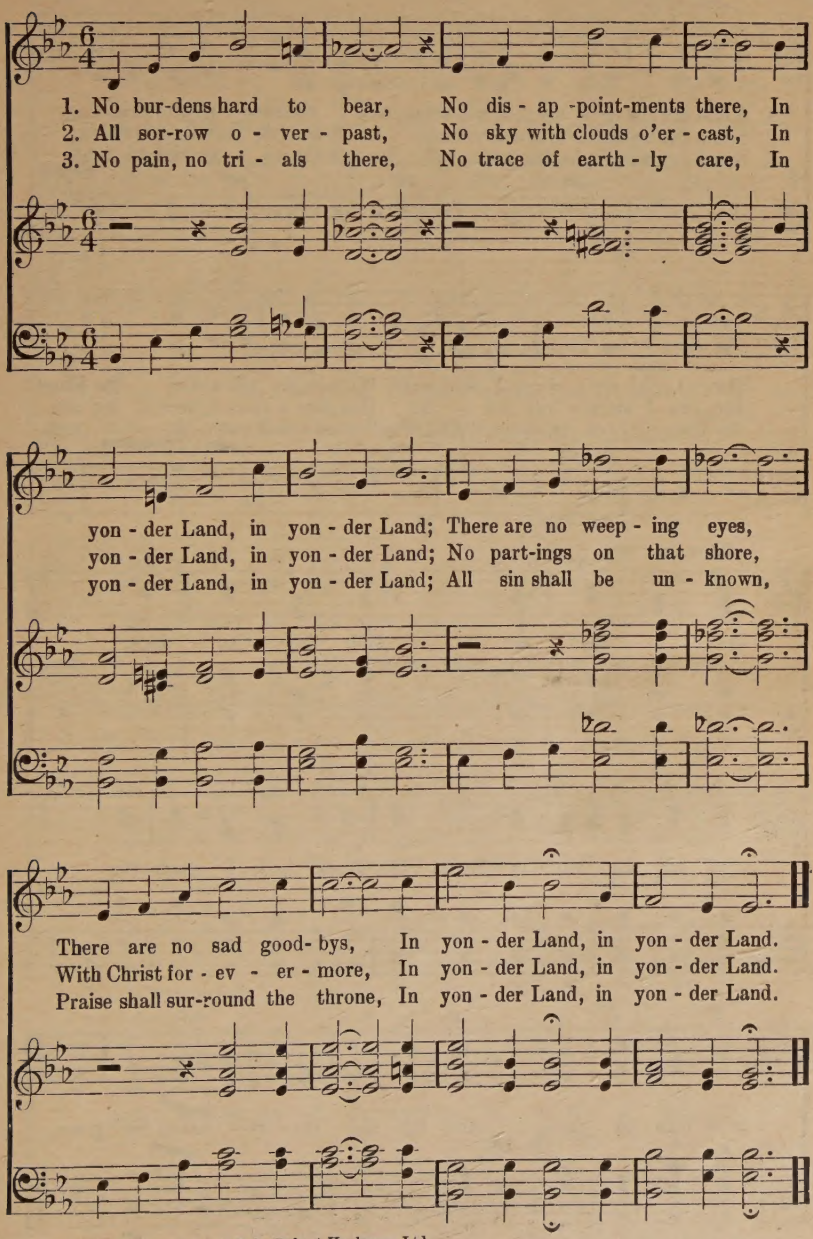
No. 5 In Yonder Land

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," Rev. 7 : 17.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS



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No. 6 Saved by Grace

"By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God."—Eph. 2. 8

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

Solo or Duet

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth- ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy-tint-ed west,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall enter in - to rest.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face,
shall see
to face,

And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see
shall see

rit.....

Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

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No. 7 By the Way of Calvary

Rev. Alfred Barrett. James M. Black.

1. O what joy is mine all the way a - long, In my heart is ring - ing a glad, new song; For I'm go - ing home with the blood-washed throng,
2. Je - sus sought me when I was lost in sin, Now His love, so pre - cious, a-bides with-in; And, by faith, I know, I shall vic - t'ry win,
3. I was so un - wor - thy of His grace, Yet in love, He took my sin - ful place; And when earth is past I shall see His face,

CHORUS.

By the way of Cal - va - ry. By the way of Cal - va - ry, By the way of Cal - va - ry, My joys o'er-flow, As I on - ward go, By the way of Cal - va - ry.

rit.

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No. 8 Draw Me Nearer

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di-vine; May my soul look up with a stead-fast hope
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN

And be clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me near-er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend!
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near-er, near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near-er, near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

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No. 9

The Old Rugged Cross.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.
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G. B. SOLO AND CHORUS. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous beau-ty I see; For 't was on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS.

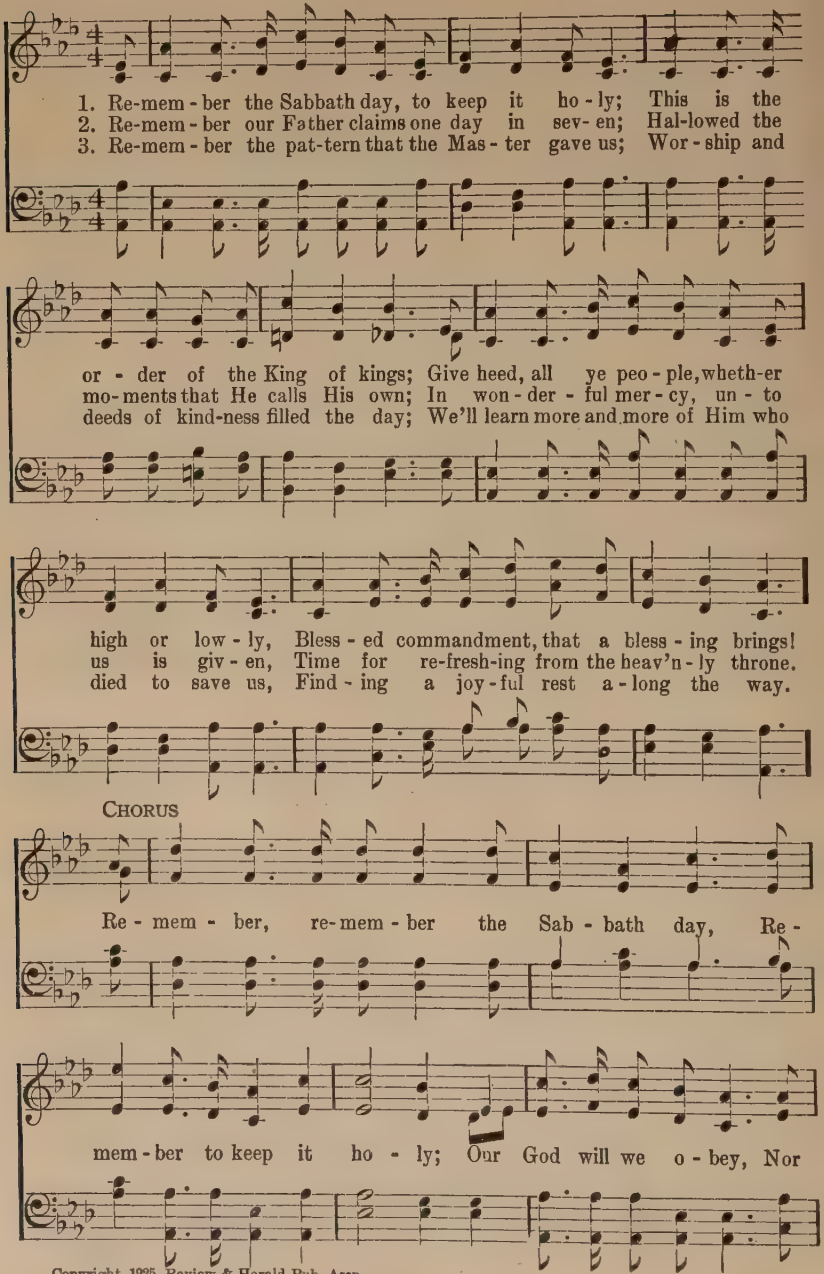
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown. cross, the old rug-ged cross,

No. 10 Remember the Sabbath Day

E. E. Hewitt (Posthumous) B. D. Ackley



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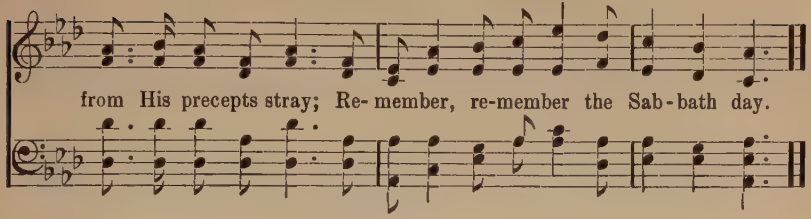
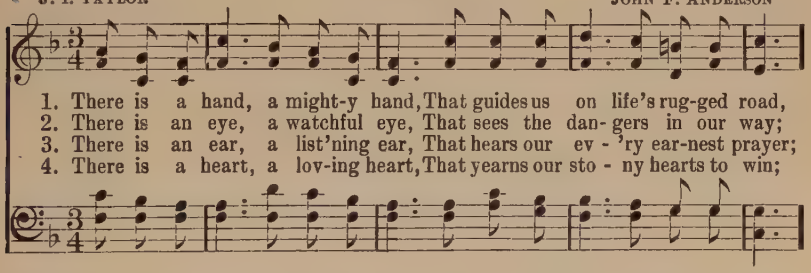
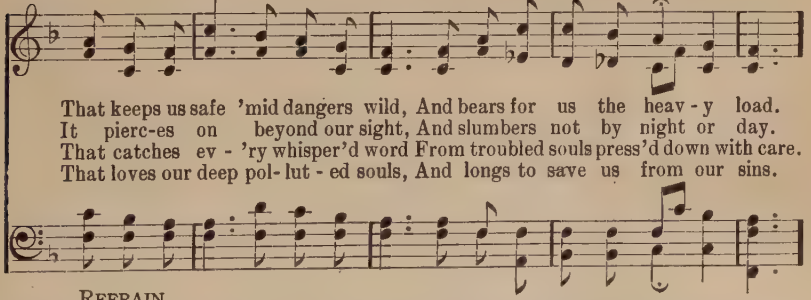
Remember the Sabbath Day—Concluded



No. 11 Unfailing Care

J. I. TAYLOR — JOHN F. ANDERSON





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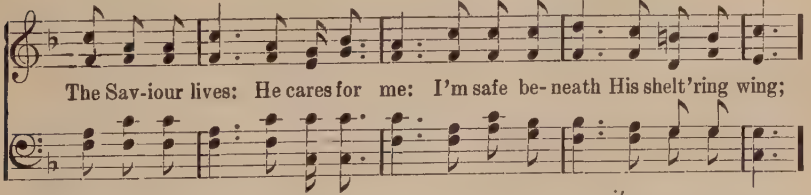

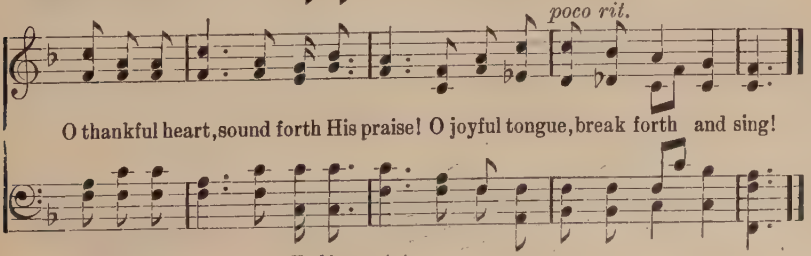

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No. 12 There Is Power in the Blood

"As many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God."—John 1 : 12

L. E. J. L. E. JONES

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood;
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood;
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood;
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood;

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va-ry's tide, There's
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow, There's
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

CHORUS

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
There is pow'r,

won-der-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, won-der-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 13 Jesus Is All the World to Me

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless- ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold- en grain;
Fol - low- ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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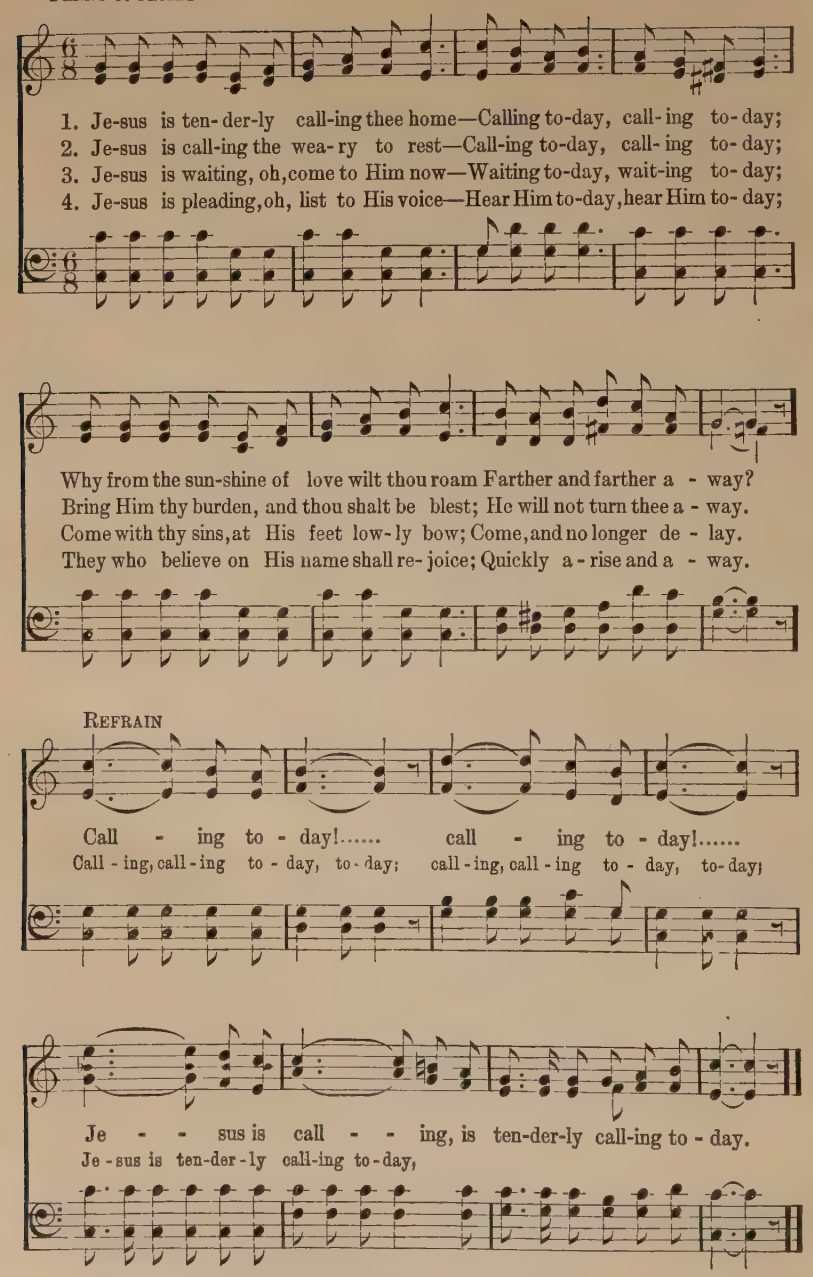
No. 14 Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEORGE C. STEBBINS



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No. 15

In The Garden

C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles.

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the ros-es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The Son of God dis-clos-es.

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be fall-ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call-ing.

CHORUS.

I Shall See the King

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

M. 92 = ♩

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand,
2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry-throng, Where there nev - er comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall look up- on His face; Then my song shall be How He ran-somed me

CHORUS.

And with Him shall ev - er stay.
In the glo - ry land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on
And has kept me by His grace.

Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

Because He First Loved Me

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Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 84 = ♩

1. I'm trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing In Je - sus day by day; I
2. I'm trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing In Je - sus ev - 'ry hour, Who
3. I'm trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing My Sav-ior's hand to guide; I

feel His pres-ence near - er, While press-ing on my way; My soul is
saves me by His mer - cy, And keeps me by His pow'r; I'll pub-lish
know His grace suf - fi-cient, And ask for naught be-side; My soul is

D. S.—*My soul is*

full of glo - ry, And this my song shall be: I love my bless-ed Sav-ior,
His sal - va-tion Wher-ev - er I may be; With all my heart I love Him,
on the mountain, My home beyond the sea: O bless the Lord! I love Him,

full of glo - ry, I sing be-cause I'm free; I love my bless-ed Sav-ior,

FINE. CHORUS.

Be-cause He first loved me. I love Him, I love Him, Be-cause He

Be-cause He first loved me.

D. S.

first loved me; I trust Him, I trust Him, Wher-ev - er I may be.

No. 18 My Love for Him

"The Lord direct your hearts into the love of God." 2 Thess. 3 : 5.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

Slowly

1. How my heart goes out to Je - sus, Dy - ing on the cross for me;
2. How my heart goes out to Je - sus For the par-don He be-stows;
3. How my heart goes out to Je - sus, How can I my love dis - play?
4. How my heart goes out to Je - sus: He is com-ing soon a - gain,

See Him hanging there in an-guish, Dy - ing in such ag - o - ny.
Free for-give-ness is His prom - ise— Oh, the wondrous love He shows!
I will tell re-demp-tion's sto - ry, Faith-ful be from day to day.
As the King of all the na - tions, Ev - er-more in peace to reign.

CHORUS

How my heart goes out to Je - sus, Think-ing of the love He bore,

Giv-ing His own life a ran - som: I shall love Him ev - er - more.

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No. 19 O That Will Be Glory

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Sav-iour, I know,

rit...... CHORUS *Faster*

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. O that will be
O..... that will

glory for me, Glory for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;.....

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

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I Love Jesus

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

M. 76 = ♩

1. I love Je - sus, for He saved my soul; From His cross the tides of mer - cy roll; Long and far He sought me when a - stray,
2. I love Je - sus, for He's al - ways near, Ev - er read - y with a word of cheer; Ev - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry pass - ing hour,
3. I love Je - sus when the joy-beams glow; Love Him when the storm-y tem - pests blow; I will praise Him while the a - ges roll;

CHORUS.

Now He leads me in His glo - ry - way.
I will trust Him for His keep - ing pow'r. I love Je-sus,
Hal - le - lu - jah, for He saved my soul!

He's my King; Of His mer-cy I will sing; I will fol - low in His path of light, Till I see Him in His glo - ry bright.

No. 21 Can the World See Jesus in You?

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Do we live so close to the Lord to-day, Pass-ing to and fro on life's bus-y way, That the world in us can a like-ness see To the
2. Do we love, with love to His own a-kin, All His crea-tures lost in the mire of sin? Will we reach a hand, what-so-e'er it cost, To re-
3. As an o-pen book they our lives will read, To our words and acts giv-ing dai-ly heed; Will they be at-tract-ed, or turn a-way From the

CHORUS.

Man of Cal-va-ry? Can the world see Je-sus in me? Can the
claim a sin-ner lost?
Christ we love to-day?
Man of Cal-va-ry? Can the world see Je-sus in me?

world see Je-sus in you? Does your love to Him ring
Can the world see Je-sus in you?

true, and your life and service, too? Can the world see Je-sus in you?
me—in you?

No. 22

When Love Shines In

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 76 = ♩.

1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev-'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sorrow will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heaviest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du-ty, When love shines in. Tri-als may be sanc-ti-fied,
bur-den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo-ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in-to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

CHORUS.

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, How the heart is

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

tuned to singing, When love shines in; .... When love shines in, ... When

When love shines in; .. When love shines in, ..

When love shines in. When love shines in.

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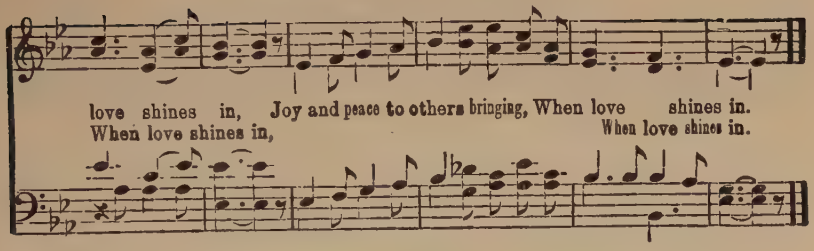
When Love Shines In



23 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 63 = ♩

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

Beau-ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

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Ivory Palaces

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H. B. Henry Barraclough.

M. 76 = ♩

1. My Lord has gar-ments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments, too, were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri-ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for-ev - er - more.

CHORUS. DUET.

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS. DUET.

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav-ior go.

No. 25

Better Each Day

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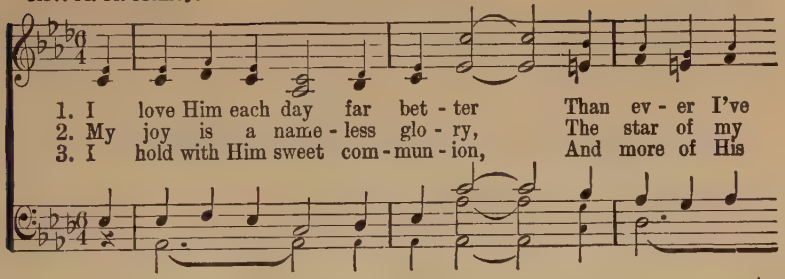
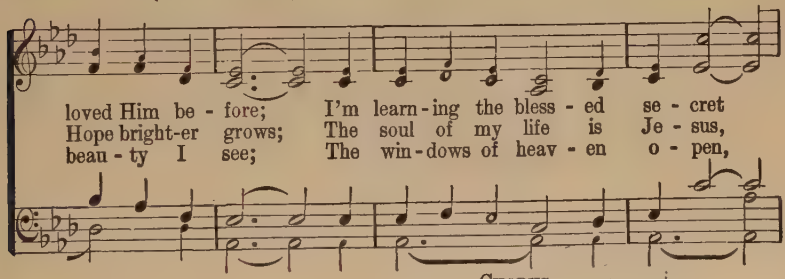
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

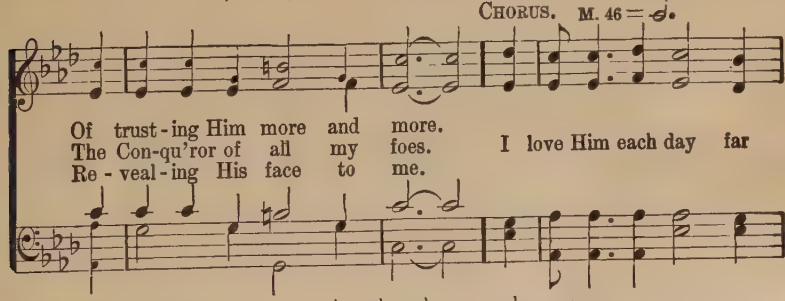
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



1. I love Him each day far bet - ter Than ev - er I've
2. My joy is a name - less glo - ry, The star of my
3. I hold with Him sweet com - mun - ion, And more of His

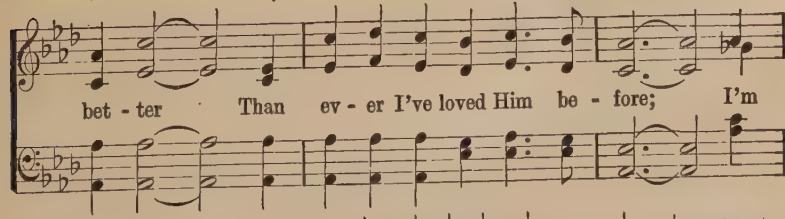


loved Him be - fore; I'm learn - ing the bless - ed se - cret
Hope bright-er grows; The soul of my life is Je - sus,
beau - ty I see; The win - dows of heav - en o - pen,

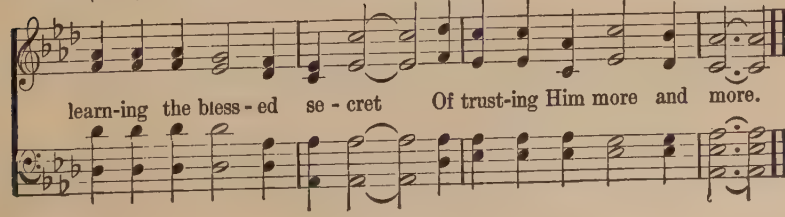


CHORUS. M. 46 = ♩.

Of trust - ing Him more and more.
The Con-qu'ror of all my foes. I love Him each day far
Re - veal - ing His face to me.



bet - ter Than ev - er I've loved Him be - fore; I'm



learn-ing the bless - ed se - cret Of trust-ing Him more and more.

No. 26 The Crowning Day

EL. NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world disowned, By the
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they The
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more, Be -
4. Let all that look for, has - ten The coming joy - ful day, By

man - y still neg-lect - ed, And by the *few* enthroned, But soon He'll come in
saints shall shine in glo - ry As Christ shall them array, The beauty of the
hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be - fore, A joy in our Re-
ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the narrow way; By gath'ring in the

glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh, For the crowning day is
Sav - iour Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye, In the crowning day that's
deem - er, As we to Him are nigh, In the crowning day that's
lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the crowning day that's

CHORUS

com-ing by and by. Oh, the crowning day is coming, Is

com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in "pow - er" And

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The Crowning Day—Concluded

"glo - ry" from on high. Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den Each

waiting, watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

No. 27 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Humbly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv-ing in me!

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No. 28 Just the Same

W. C. Poole — B. D. Ackley

1. As when He stilled the tem-pest on the storm-tossed sea, As when to
2. As when He sent dis - ci - ples for His sheep a-stray, He's send-ing
3. As when He died for sin-ners on dark Cal - va - ry, As when He
4. As when He rose tri-umph-ant, nev - er - more to die, O'er sin and

His dis - ci - ples o - ver Gal - i - lee, The Sav-iour still is watch-ing,
out to na-tions who are far a - way The same old gos - pel sto - ry,
gave for-give-ness and from sin set free, As when He saved from sin - ning,
death vic - to-rious, to His home on high, He is rul - ing now in heav'n,

bless - ed be His name! On the sea or in the tem-pest, He is
how to earth He came, Full of grace and love and glo - ry, He is
sin - ners full of shame, He is still the might - y Sav - iour, He is
bless - ed be His name! Our King and Lord for - ev - er, He is

Chorus

just the same. Just the same a - mid the tem-pest, Just the

same up-on the sea, Just the same a - mid the bat - tle, Lead-ing

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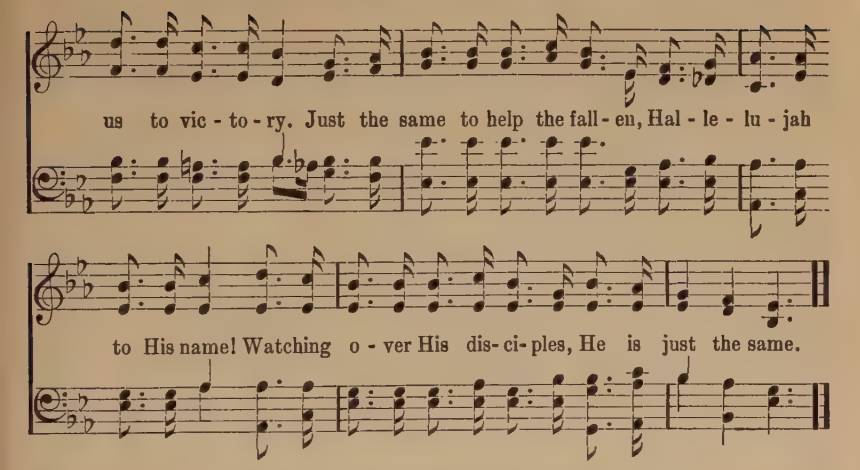
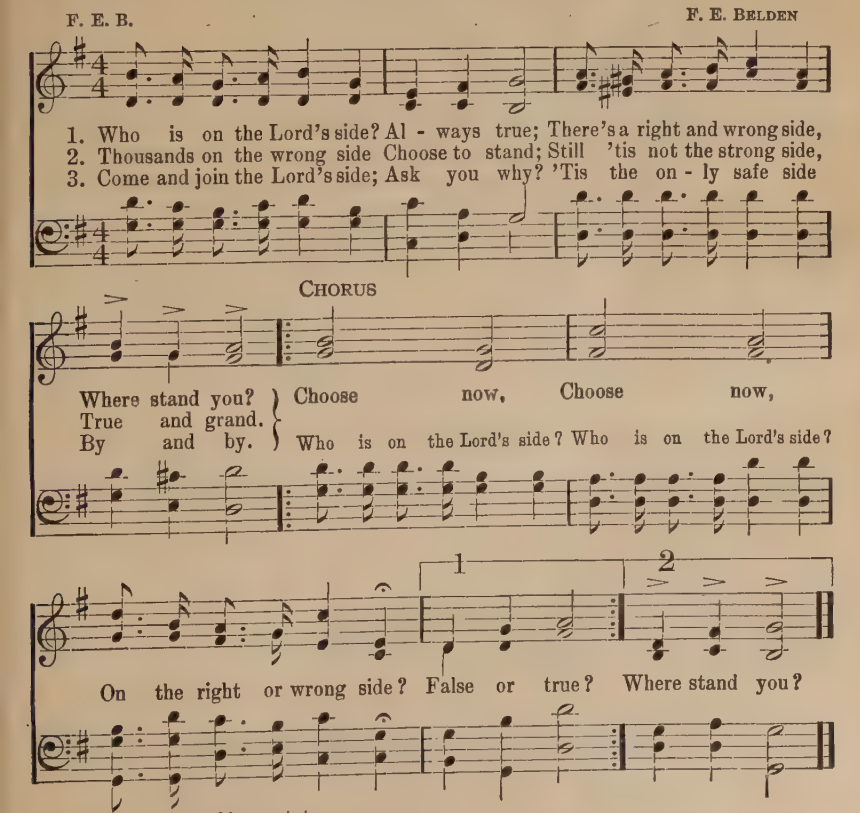
Just the Same—Concluded



No. 29 Who is On the Lord's Side?

F. E. B. F. E. Belden



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No. 30 The Way of the Cross Leads Home

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this: I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - iour trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare- well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er-more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home,

CHORUS

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
} The way of the cross leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know as I on- ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

leads home, leads home;

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No. 31 The Touch of His Hand on Mine

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — HENRY P. MORTON

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toilsome road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of

Friend di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign; How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll, He will guide my soul

CHORUS

By the touch of His hand on mine! Oh, the touch of His hand on
mine! Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
on mine! on mine!
pow'r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine!

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No. 32 For Me

W. C. Poole (May be sung as a Solo) B. D. Ackley

1. Geth-sem - a - ne, Geth- sem - a - ne, And vig - il lone and
2. O thorn - y crown, O thorn - y crown, And scourg- ing for no
3. O Cal - va - ry, O Cal - va - ry, With all thy bit - ter

sad (and sad), He bore for me, He bore for me, That my
sin (no sin), And earth's dark frown, and earth's dark frown, That He
shame (oh, shame), My Lord has giv - en un - to thee The glo -

heart might be glad (be glad); I nev-(I nev-) er can such love re -
my soul might win (might win); And so (And so) I look to Christ and
ry of His name (His name); And now (And now) I pray, dear Lord, to -

pay (such love re-pay), A love that dared (for me) for me go all the way.
say (to Christ and say), Dear Master, I (I will) will fol - low Thee to - day.
day (dear Lord, today), Help me to fol-(to fol-) low, fol - low all the way.

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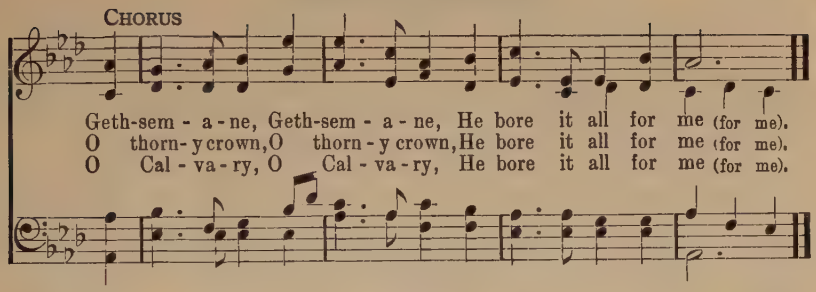
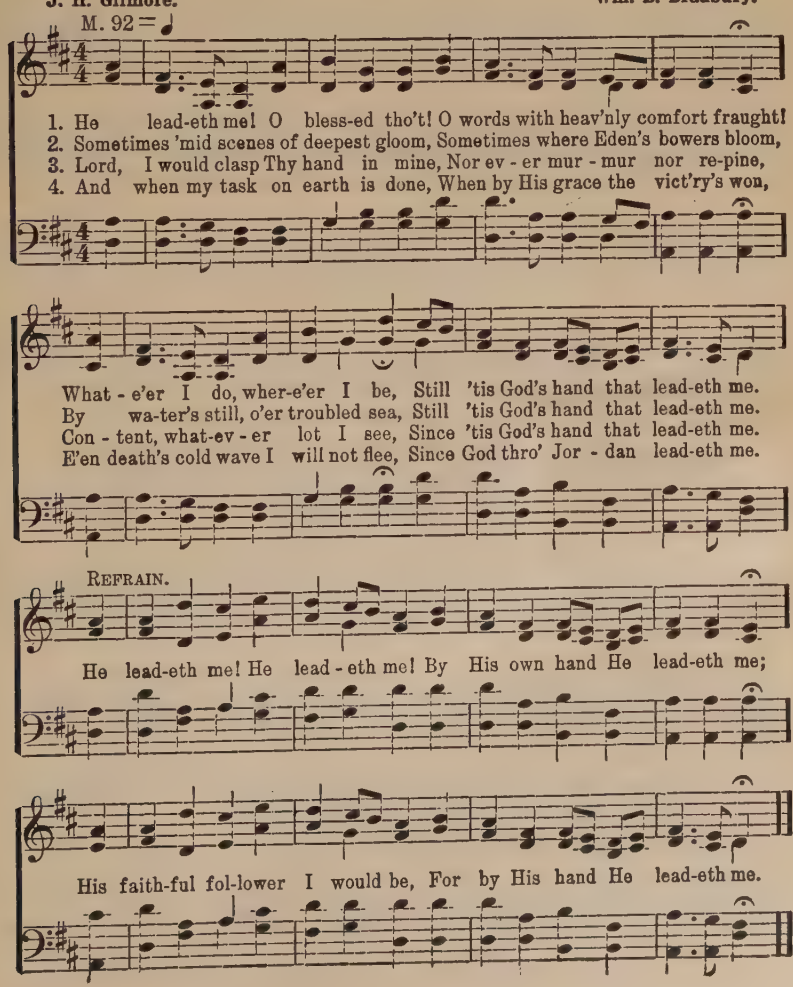
For Me—Concluded



No. 33 He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 34 If You Love Him

Rev. A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley

1. If you love Him, you will al-ways speak for Je - sus, Firm - ly
2. If you love Him, you will trust Him in temp- ta - tion, You will
3. If you love Him, you will ask for an - y bless - ing That His
4. If you love Him, you will be a friend to sin - ners, You will

standing for the right in ev -'ry test; "God so loved" He gave the fairest
shun the e - vil that would make you fall; In the hour when all seems lost, you
ev - er - last-ing goodness has made known, He has said, "Ask what ye will, in
lead them to the One who un-der-stands; "Take the cross and follow dai- ly,"

gift of heav - en, If you love Him, you will give to Him your best.
will not fal - ter, If you love Him, you will trust in spite of all.
faith be-liev - ing," If you love Him, you will claim it as your own.
Je - sus tell us; If you love Him, you will do as He commands.

Chorus
Legato

8va ..... *8va*.....

If you love Him, if you love Him, You will

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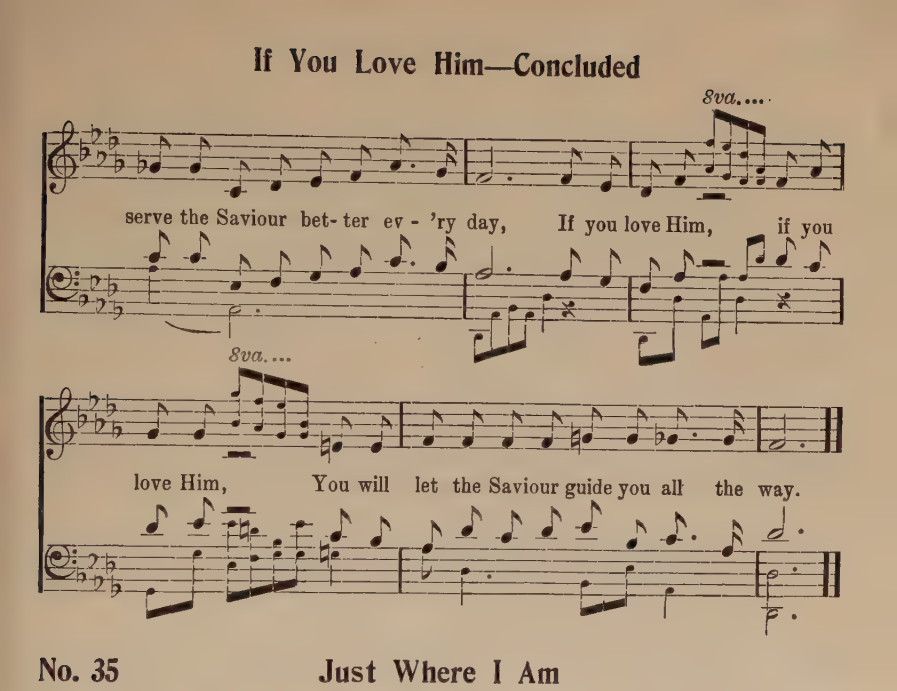
If You Love Him—Concluded



No. 35 Just Where I Am

FRED P. MORRIS "In the strength of the Lord." Ps. 71 : 16. ROBERT HARKNESS

Slowly

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faithful wit - ness, Lord, for Thee;
2. Just where I am; the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e- nough;
3. And if Thou, Lord, shouldst point the way To lands a - far where shines no ray
4. Or if at home Thou bidst me stay, Let me be used to smoothe the way
5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, de-spair - ing soul from sin;

rall.....

While others seek a wid- er sphere, Oh, keep me faith - ful, Lord, just here!
They rest who lean up - on Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!
Of light di - vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.
Of those who go at du-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.
With heart a-flame and face a- glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

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No. 36 Down Life's Valley With Jesus

C. G. MAYNARD — JAMES M. BLACK

1. Does your pathway al-ways lead Down life's valley with Je - sus? He'll sup-
2. Ev - 'ry cloud shall dis-ap-pear, Down life's valley with Je - sus; And the
3. Are you trust-ing as you go Down life's valley with Je - sus? O - ver-
4. Do not fear when sorrows come, Down life's valley with Je - sus, Brave-ly

CHORUS

ply your ev - 'ry need, Down life's valley with Him.
sky grow bright and clear, Down life's valley with Him.
com - ing ev - 'ry foe, Down life's valley with Him?
say, "Thy will be done," Down life's valley with Him.
} Down life's valley with

Je - sus, Walk-ing by your side, Down life's val -ley with Je - sus,
by your side,

As your on - ly Guide, Down life's val-ley with Je - sus, When the
on-ly Guide,

jour-ney's o'er, You shall wear a crown of life for- ev - er - more.
for- ev-er, for-ev- er- more.

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All Alone

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur-dens All a - lone? All a - lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will make all your burdens His own?
2. Don't you know He trod the wine press for you All a - lone? All a - lone? And the bur-den that He bore in meek- ness, Such a bur - den no oth - er has known.
3. Don't you know that He has bought your pardon All a - lone? All a - lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to Je - sus you nev- er have shown.

All alone? All a-lone?

Chorus

When I have bur-dens to bear which no one can share, I take them to Je- sus, the Man of Cal- va - ry; When I have cross-es to bear, my Sav-iour is there, And [*Omit*.....]

1

2

al- ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

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When the Book is Opened

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Lizzie DeArmond. Ken. G. Bottorf

M. 96 = ♩

1. When the Book is o-pened on that last great day, Will your heart be
2. When the trump is sound-ing thro' the flam-ing skies, When from heav'n the
3. When the Book is o-pened and the rec-ord read, Will the Christ stand

glad with-in? Will your name be writ-ten on the dear Lord's side, Or a-
Judge de-scends, Will you stand with those wh have re-ject-ed Him, Or a-
by your side, Say-ing, "Right-eous Fa-ther, give to me my own; For this

CHORUS.

mong the hosts of sin? I shall see..... Him with re-
mong His loy-al friends?
soul I bled and died!" I shall see Him with re-

joic-ing, A song of praise I'll sing;..... My name is
joic-ing then, A song..... I'll sing,

writ-ten in the Book of Life, And I'm on the side of the King.

No. 39

What Will it Be?

Fred P. Morri-. Robert Harkness.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a - bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In the home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes in - to mine, While the face that was

beau-ti - ful riv - er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa-ces to see, But
ran-somed for - ev - er, The sor-row all pass'd, tri-um-phant at last, Oh,
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture com-plete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.

what will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see

Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo - ries un-

told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

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No. 40 The Hand That Was Wounded For Me

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Hattie H. Pierson. D. B. Towner.

M. 56 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
2. E'en now I can see through a mist of tears, That hand still out-stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul;
3. The hand that wrought won-ders in days of old, Holds treas-ure more pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame,

CHORUS.

And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
One touch of His fin-ger will make me whole! The hand of my Sav-ior I see, ... The hand that was wounded for me; . . . . . 'Twill lead me in my Sav-ior, I see, was wounded for me; see, I see, for me;

rit.

love to the man-sions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me! . . . . . was wounded for me!

41 Walking With Jesus

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Charlotte G. Homer. B. D. Ackley.

1. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; I feel His pres-ence sweet-ly near; Un - to me He whis-pers words of wis - dom, That ban - ish doubt and qui - et fear.

2. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; My bur-den and my cross He shares, With His coun - cil guards and guides me on - ward, And shields me from the temp-ter's snare. For I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je - sus, With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; Con - tent and ful - ly sat - is - fied; For the way is grow - ing bright - er, clear - er, As on we jour-ney side by side.

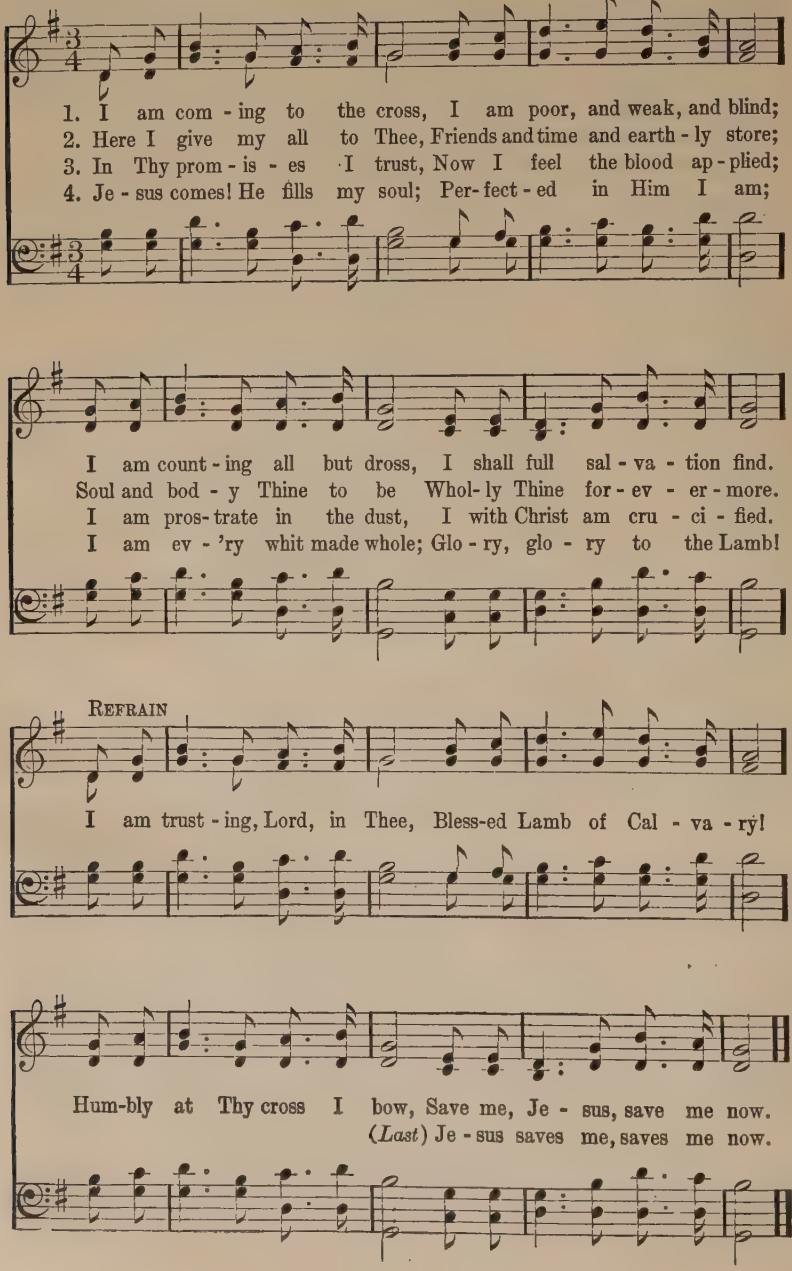
4. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; Al - tho' His face I can - not see, He has said "I will be with thee al - way"—His prom-ise is e - nough for me!

CHORUS.

with Him all the way.

No. 42 Coming to the Cross

Rev. Wm. McDonald — Wm. G. Fischer



No. 43 I Shall Not Be Moved

A. H. A. ALFRED H. ACKLEY.

1. As a tree be - side the wa - ter Has the Sav - ior plant - ed me;
2. Tho' the tem-pest rage a-round me, Thro' the storm my Lord I see,
3. When by grief my heart is bro - ken, And the sun-shine steals a - way,
4. When at last I stand be - fore Him, Oh, what joy it will af - ford,

All my fruit shall be in sea - son, I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
Point-ing up - ward to that ha - ven, Where my loved ones soon I'll see.
Then His grace, in mer - cy giv - en, Chang - es darkness in - to day.
Just to see the sin - ner ransomed, And be-hold my sov-'reign Lord.

CHORUS.

I shall not be moved,..... I shall not be moved;.....
shall not be moved, shall not be moved;

Anchored to the Rock of A - ges, I shall not be moved.

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44 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me. Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a-way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap - py as on - ward I go.

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my

Since Je - sus came in, came

heart Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my

in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in came in-to my heart

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.

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45 It Was Jesus Who Set Me Free

H. L.

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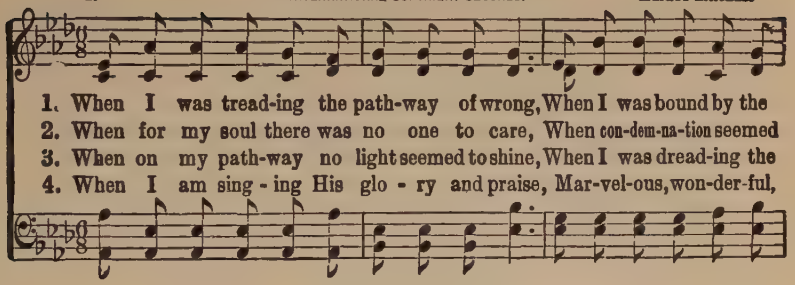
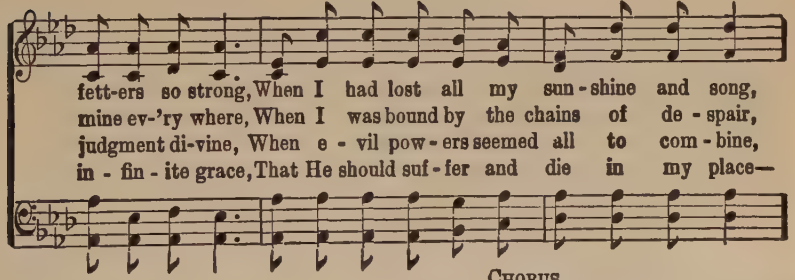
Haldor Lillenas.

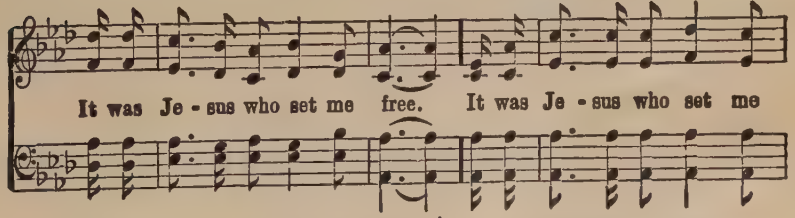


1. When I was tread-ing the path-way of wrong, When I was bound by the
2. When for my soul there was no one to care, When con-dem-na-tion seemed
3. When on my path-way no light seemed to shine, When I was dread-ing the
4. When I am sing-ing His glo-ry and praise, Mar-vel-ous, won-der-ful,

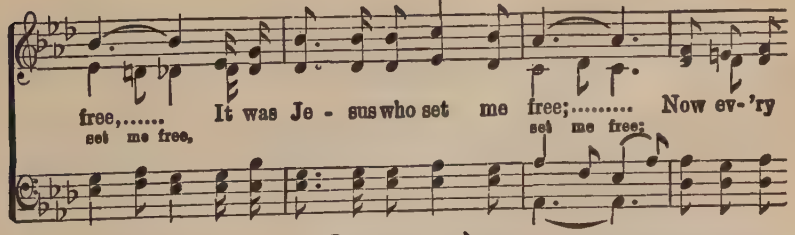


fett-ers so strong, When I had lost all my sun-shine and song,
mine ev-'ry where, When I was bound by the chains of de-spair,
judgment di-vine, When e-vil pow-ers seemed all to com-bine,
in-fin-ite grace, That He should suf-fer and die in my place—

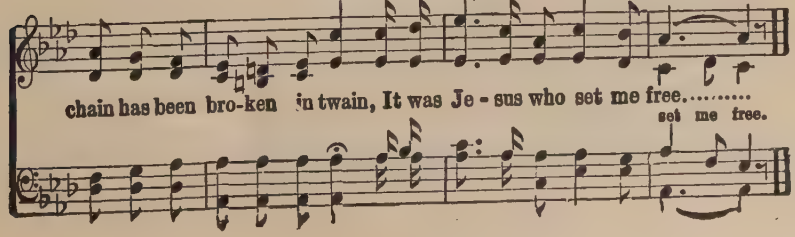
CHORUS.



It was Je-sus who set me free. It was Je-sus who set me



free,..... It was Je-sus who set me free;..... Now ev-'ry
set me free. set me free;



chain has been bro-ken in twain, It was Je-sus who set me free.....
set me free.

No. 46 Give Me the Bible

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Ps. 119: 105

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — E. S. LORENZ

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wand'rer
2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have
3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light- en, Teach me the dan - ger
4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im-mor - tal, Hold up that splen -dor

:S:

lone and tempest tossed; No storm can hide that peaceful radiance beam-ing,
filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre-cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,
of these realms be-low; That lamp of safe-ty, o'er the gloom shall brighten,
by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heaven's shining por - tal,

D. S.—Pre-cept and prom-ise, law and love com-bin- ing,

FINE CHORUS

Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.
Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-iour near.
That light a - lone the path of peace can show.
Show me the glo - ry gild-ing Jordan's wave.
} Give me the Bi - ble,—

Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.

D.S.

Ho - ly message shin- ing, Thy light shall guide me in the nar-row way.

I Know Not

I. L. S.

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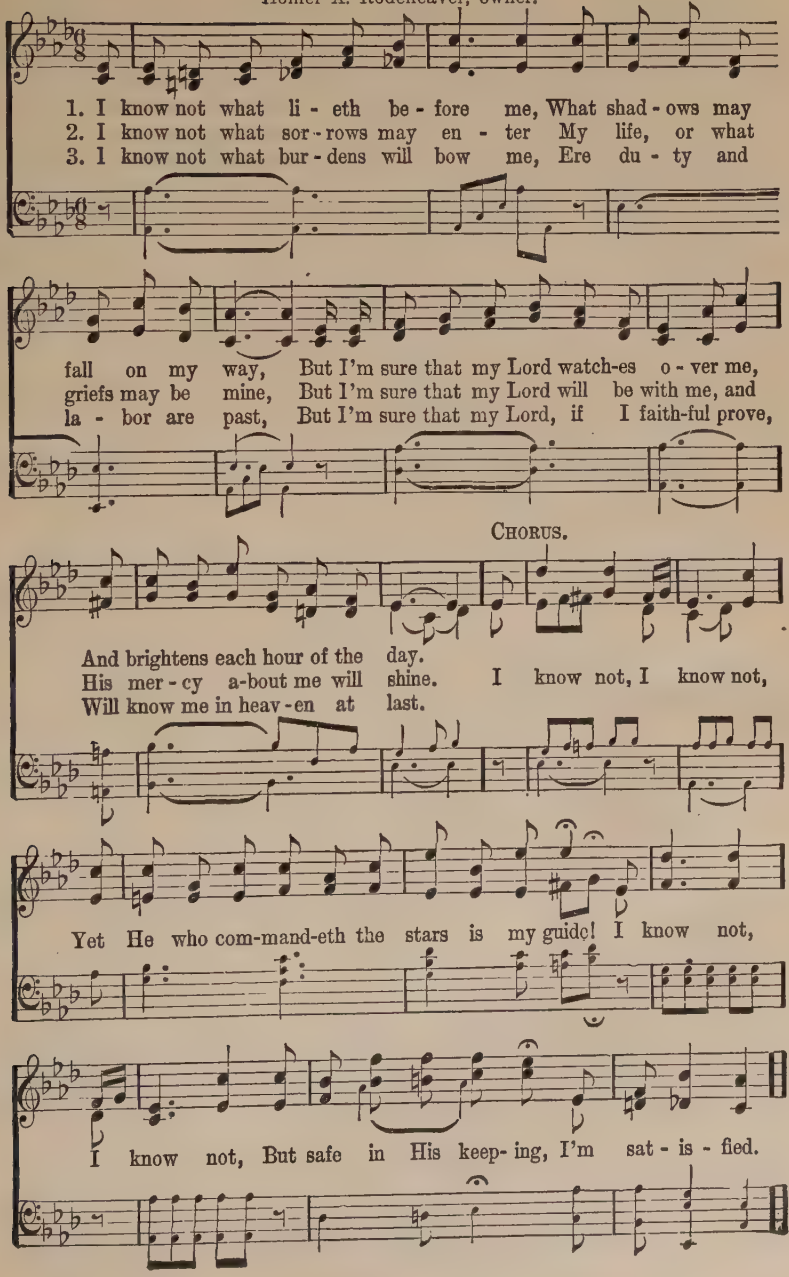

The Prodigal Son

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T. O. Chisholm. Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner. Geo. C. Stebbins.

M. 56 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sad - ly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I per-ish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Fa - ces of loved ones a-gain I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all ra-diant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis-ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treas-ures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a - rise and go;

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seek-ing my heav-en-ly Fa-ther's face,
Deep - ly repenting the wrong I've done, Wor-thy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is say-ing "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will - ing to take but a serv-ant's place,— I will a - rise and go,—
Hop - ing my Fa - ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I lin - ger with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

The Prodigal Son

CHORUS.

Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Fa-ther and home,

I will a-rise and go (and go) Back to my Fa-ther and home.

No. 49 In Jesus

A. M. ROBERT HARKNESS

DUET *Slowly*

1. I've tried in vain a thou-sand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to raise; But what I need, the Bi-ble says, Is ev-er on-ly Je-sus.
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel, I can-not see, I can-not feel; For light, for life, I must ap-peal In sim-ple faith to Je-sus.
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and deeds; There's all a guilt-y sin-ner needs For-ev-er-more in Je-sus.
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and shame; I'll go to Him because His name, A-bove all names is Je-sus.

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No. 50 We Are Nearing Home!

"In my Father's house are many mansions." John 14 : 1-3.

Arranged by C. P. WHITFORD

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Just o - ver the mountains in the Promised Land, Lies the ho - ly
2. In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told Of that won-drous
3. Those who en- ter that cit - y are the faith - ful few Who keep God's com-
4. My broth-er, my sis- ter, will you meet us there, In that land of .

cit - y built by God's own hand; As our wea - ry footsteps gain the
cit - y with its streets of gold; Now with rap- tured vis - ion we can
mandments—faith of Je - sus, too; There we'll lift our voic - es thru the
sun - shine where there'll be no care? Ac - cept of God's mes-sage, and to

moun- tain's crest, We can view our home-land of e - ter - nal rest.
see it there, With its walls of jas - per and its man - sions fair.
end - less days, In sweet songs of glad-ness and in psalms of praise.
Him be true; Then when Je - sus com-eth, He will call for you.

CHORUS

We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home!
We are near-ing home, near- ing home! We are near-ing home!

See the splen - dor gleam-ing from the domes a - far! See the

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We Are Nearing Home!—Concluded

glo - ry stream-ing thru the "gates a - jar"! There we soon will

en - ter, nev - er - more to roam, Hear the an - gels sing - ing!

We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home.
We are near - ing, near - ing home!

No. 51 Lord, in the Morning

ISAAC WATTS

AARON WILLIAMS

1. Lord, in the morn- ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right-eous-ness!
3. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful - filled;

To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye.
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.
The might - y God will com- pass them With fa - vor as a shield.

No. 52 What a Gathering That Will Be!

"Gather My saints together unto Me."—Ps. 50 : 5

J. H. K. J. H. KURZENKNABE

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crystal sea); When the Lord himself from heav - en to His glory bids them come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see (gladly see); Then to meet a - gain to geth - er, on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
3. At the great and fi-nal Judgment, when the hidden comes to light; When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid- ding of our Saviour, "Come, ye blessed, to my right," What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
4. When the gold-en harps are sounding, and the an - gel bands proclaim In tri- umphant strains the glorious ju - bi - lee (ju - bi - lee); Then to meet and join to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

CHORUS

What a gath - - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the glorious ju - bi - lee! What a gath - 'ring, What a gath'ring of the loved ones, when we meet with one an-oth-er, jubilee! What a gath'ring, when the friends and all the

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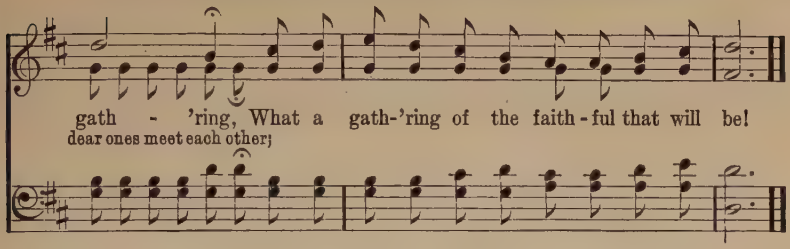
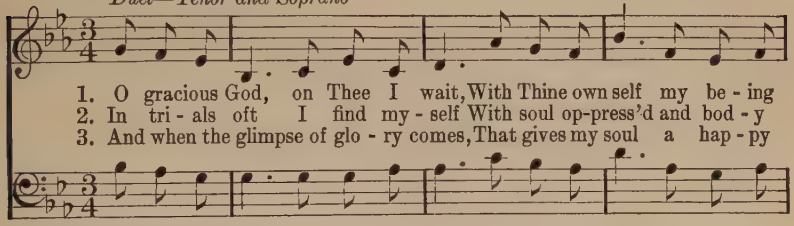
What a Gathering That Will Be—Concluded

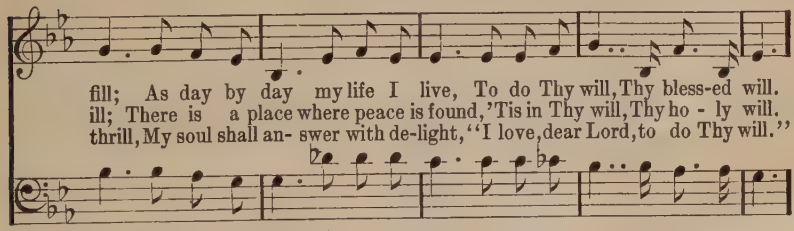


No. 53 To Do Thy Will

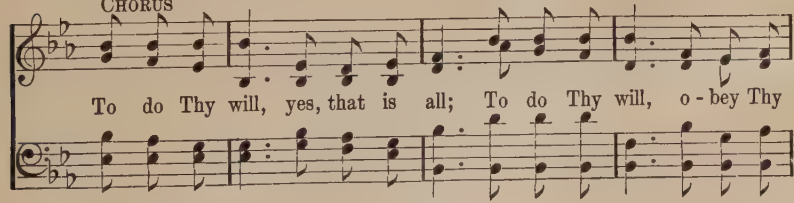
W. H. Pike — Mrs. W. H. Pike

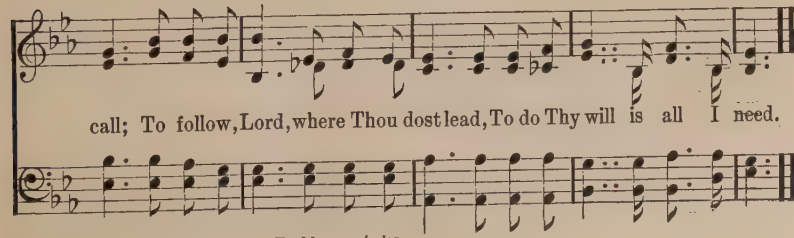
Duet—Tenor and Soprano





Chorus





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I Want to See Jesus, Don't You?

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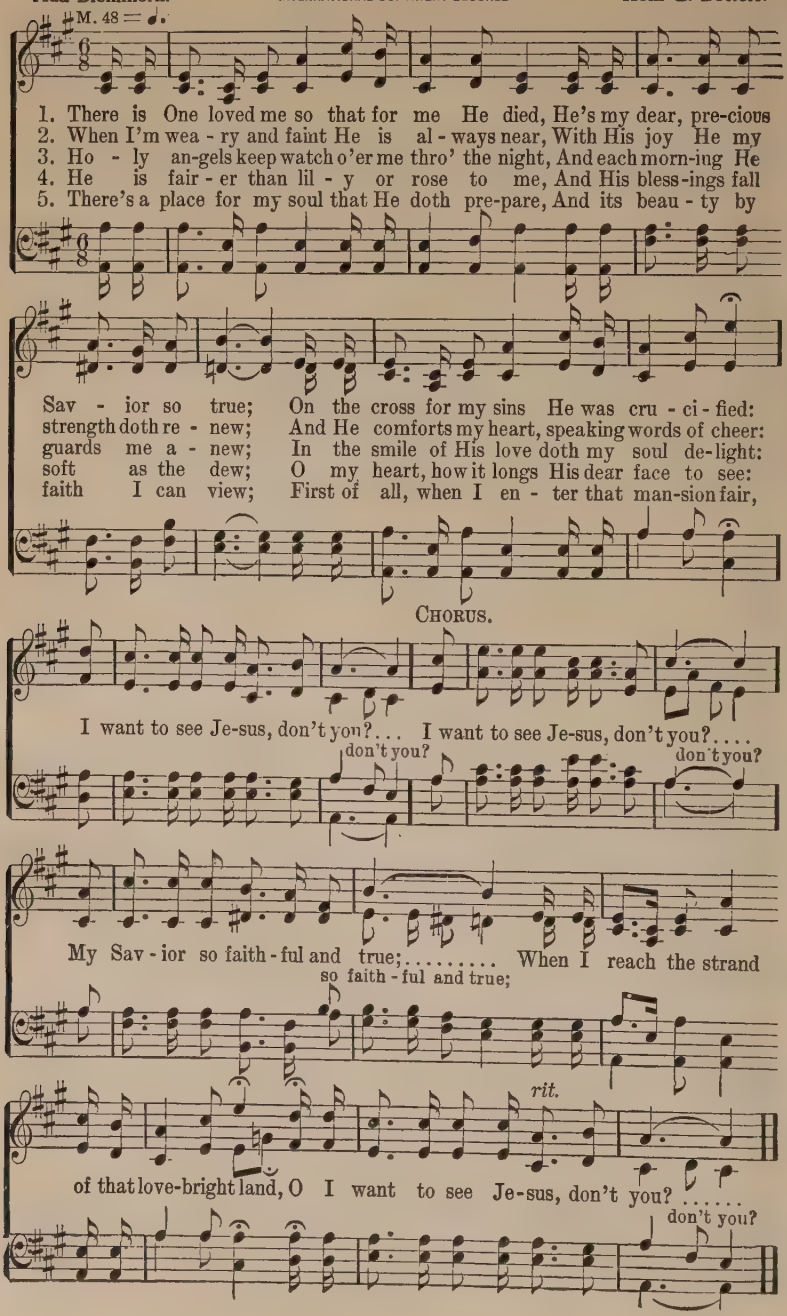

No. 55

Saved!

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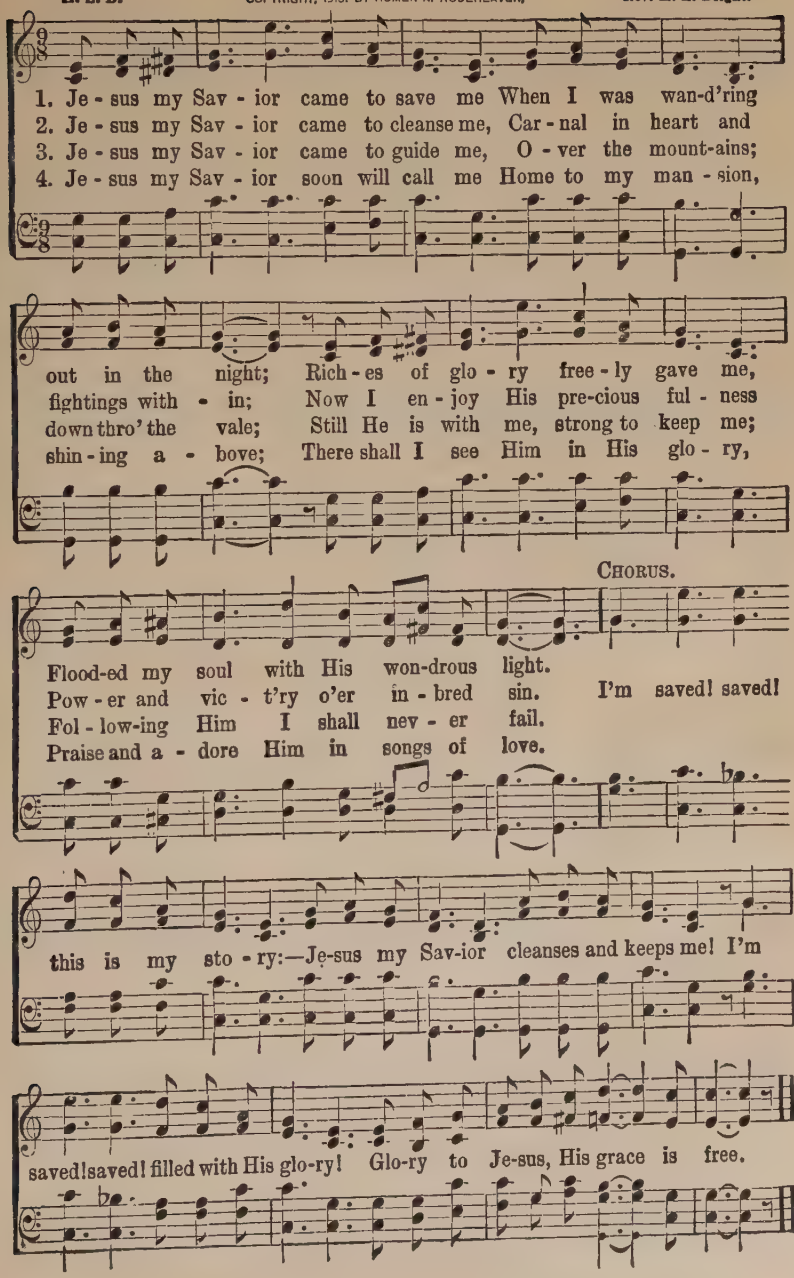

No. 56 I Remember Calvary

REV. W. C. MARTIN J. M. BLACK

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learn'd to trust Him so, And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.
2. O I de-light in His com-mand, Love to be led by His dear hand, His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hal-lowed by blood-stain'd Cal-va-ry.
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt, nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour near, Trust-ing that I some day shall see Je-sus my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.

D.S.—For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

FINE CHORUS

Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way, He is the tru-est Friend to me,

D.S.

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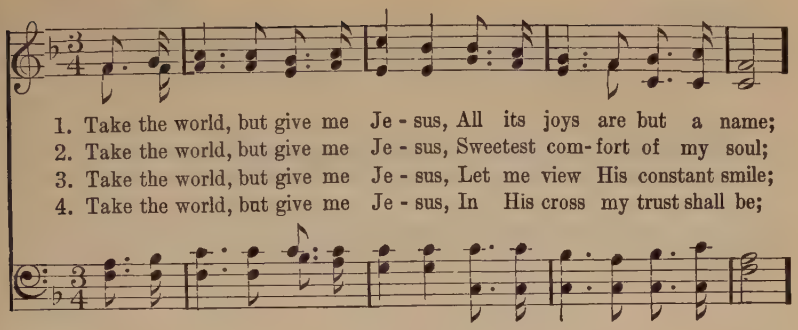
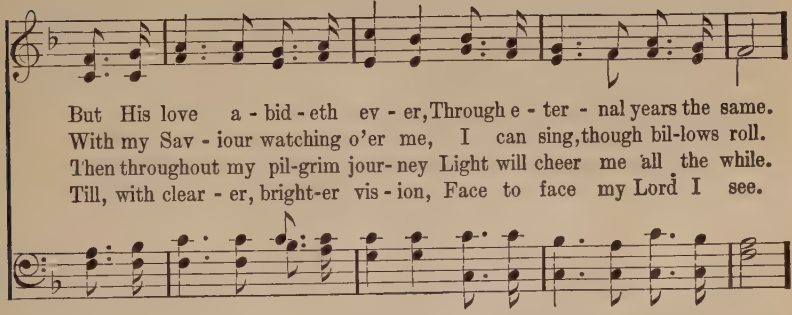
No. 57 Give Me Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY — JNO. R. SWENEY

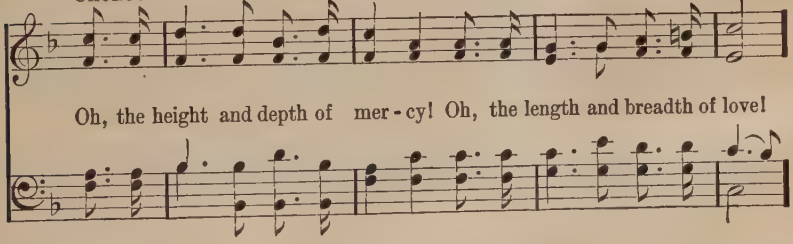


1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, All its joys are but a name;
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweetest com-fort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Let me view His constant smile;
4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be;

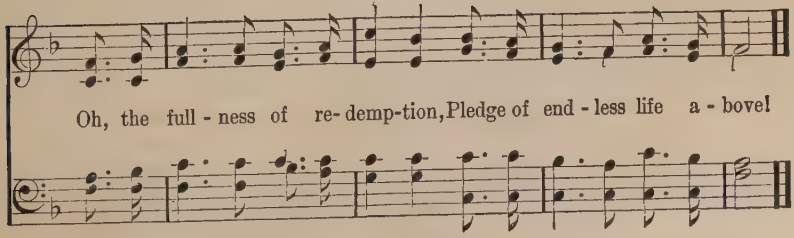


But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Through e - ter - nal years the same.
With my Sav - iour watching o'er me, I can sing, though bil-lows roll.
Then throughout my pil-grim jour-ney Light will cheer me all the while.
Till, with clear - er, bright-er vis - ion, Face to face my Lord I see.

CHORUS



Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!



Oh, the full - ness of re-demp-tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!

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No. 58 Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

J. L. McDonald — E. O. Excell

1. Why stand ye here i - dle? there's la - bor for all, The vine-yard needs work-men, the weeds are grown tall; The ripe fruit is wast - ing for lack of strong hands, Why stand ye here i - dle? the Mas - ter de-mands.
2. Why stand ye here i - dle? a broth- er's in need, His cries as-cend heav'nward, then pray you, give heed; For food and for rai- ment he suf - fers to - night, Then ren - der as - sist-ance; O, dare to do right.
3. Why stand ye here i - dle? a soul's be - ing lost, Speak, speak words of warn - ing, what - ev - er the cost; The soul you may res - cue from sin and from shame, And give to the Sav-iour to praise His dear name.
4. Why stand ye here i - dle? O la - bor each day To lead men to Je - sus, the truth, life, and way; The Spir - it has prom-ised His pres-ence to lend, To com - fort and strengthen, till la - bors shall end.

Chorus.

Oh, { why ..... stand ye i - dle,..... Oh, why ..... stand ye
{ har - vest is pass-ing,..... The har - vest is

Oh, { why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so
{ har - vest is pass-ing, is pass-ing a-way, The har-vest is pass-ing, is

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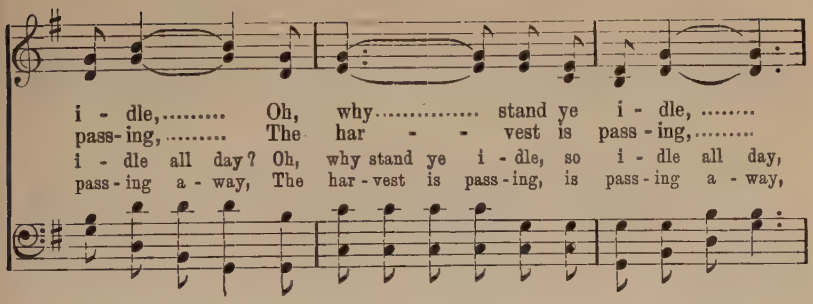
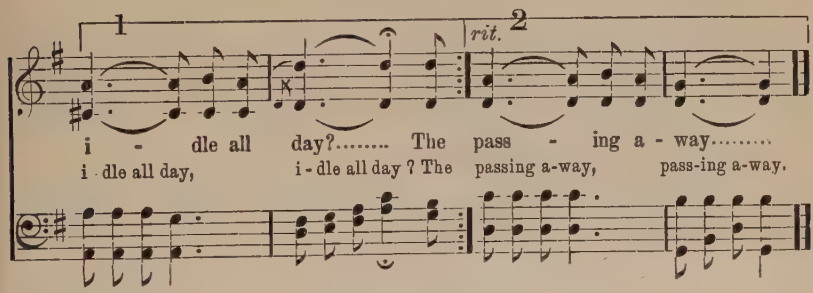
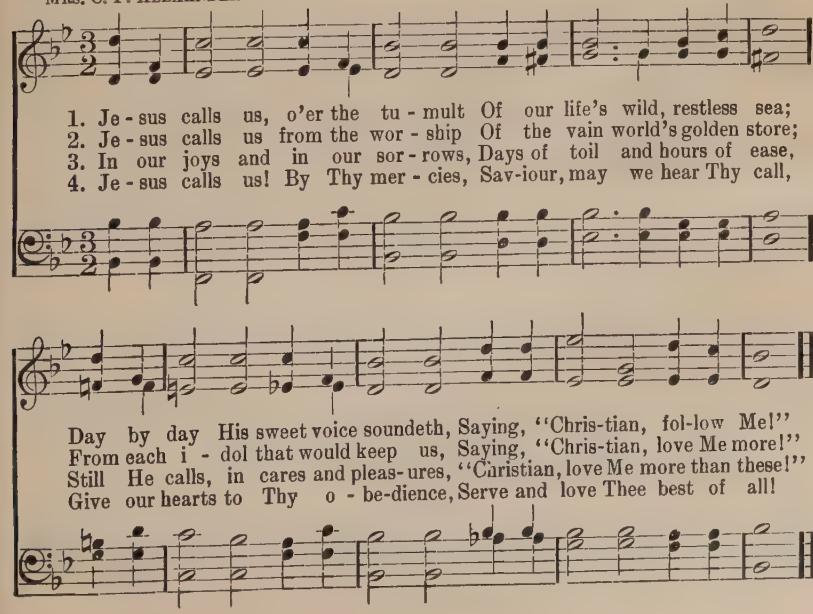
Why Stand Ye Here Idle?—Concluded





No. 59 Jesus Calls Us

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER — W. H. JUDE



No. 60 Jesus, I Come

"Deliver me, O my God."—Ps. 71: 4

W. T. Sleeper — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bondage, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail- ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un- rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy freedom, gladness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless- ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to raptures a- bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thyself, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis- tress to ju -bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo -rious face to be- hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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No. 61

Pentecostal Power

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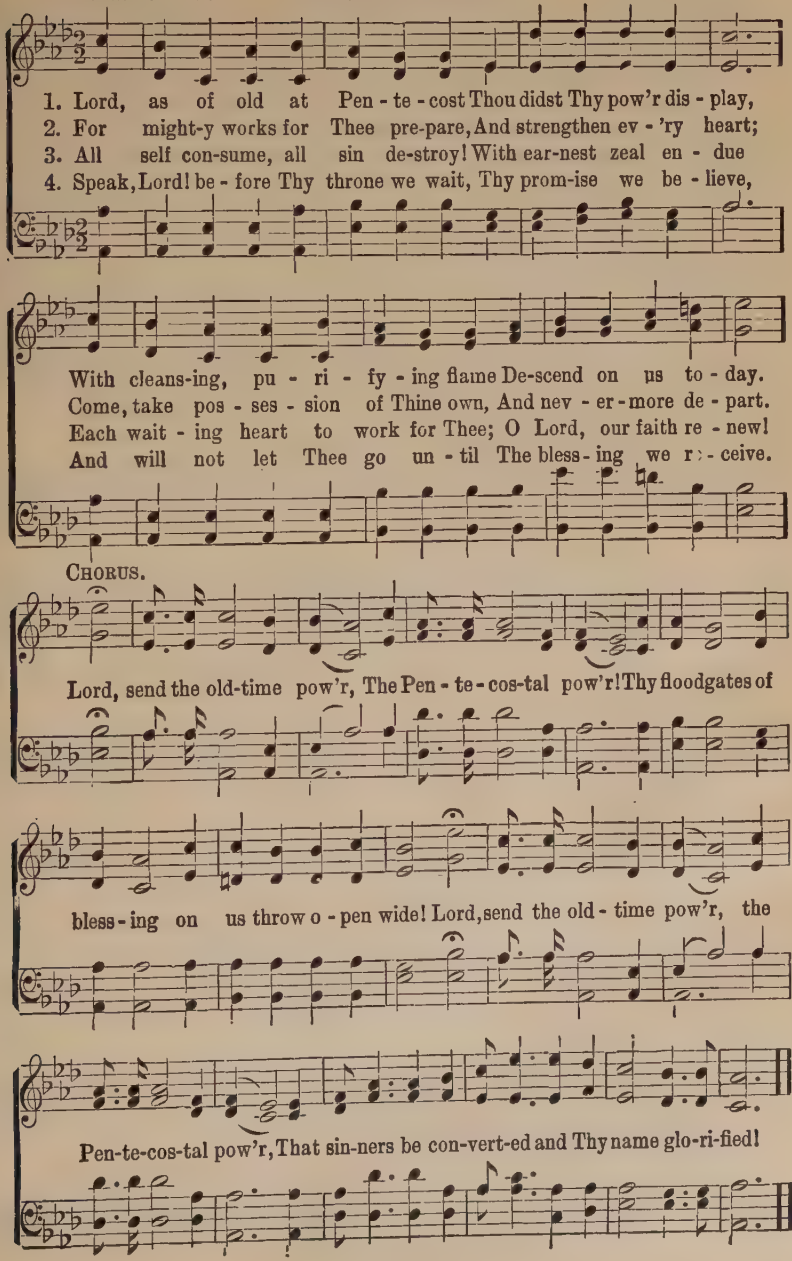

No. 62 Sunshine and Rain

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a-round, With-out the bless-ing
2. Had we not a sor- row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
3. Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re - pin- ing when the

of refresh-ing rain,
bur-den of our sin,
days are dark and drear?

Would we scatter seed upon the fallow ground,
Would we know the sweetness of His love and care,
Can we hope for pleasures, yet deny the pain,

And hope to gath - er flow-ers, fruit, and grain?
Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?

CHORUS

Sun- shine and rain, re - freshing, re-viving rain, Light of faith and love, Showers from above! Sunshine and rain, to nour-ish the growing grain, Send us, Lord, the sunshine and the rain.

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No. 63 Be a Messenger Somewhere for Jesus

JOHN R. CLEMENTS — B. D. ACKLEY

1. Be a mes-sen-ger somewhere for Je-sus, To car-ry His
2. Be a mes-sen-ger somewhere for Je-sus, Just there where your
3. Be a mes-sen-ger somewhere for Je-sus, Tho' fee-ble your
4. Be a mes-sen-ger somewhere for Je-sus, Fleet-foot-ed to

love to the lost; Be a mes-sen-ger, bear-er of par-don, No
lot has been cast; Be a mes-sen-ger, bear-ing the ti-dings, Your
wit-ness may be; Be a mes-sen-ger tell-ing in glad-ness, The
"car-ry the news," Be a mes-sen-ger full of com-pas-sion, Pro-

CHORUS

mat-ter how heav-y your cost.
day of grace soon may be past.
sin-bound, thro' Christ may be free.
claim it that none may re-fuse.

Be a mes-sen-ger somewhere for

Je-sus, Bear-ing ti-dings of par-don and peace; Be a

mes-sen-ger somewhere for Je-sus, Pro-claiming from sin full re-lease.

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No. 64 "Others"

CHAS. D. MEIGS — W. E. M. HACKELMAN

1. Lord, help me live from day to day, In such a self-for-get-ful way
2. Help me in all the work I do, To ev-er be sin-cere and true,
3. Let self be cru-ci-fied and slain, And bur-ied deep, nor rise a-gain;
4. And when my work on earth is done, And my new work in heav'n's be-gun,

That e-ven when I kneel to pray, My pray'r shall be (My pray'r shall be) for
And know that all I'd do for you, Must needs be done (Must needs be done) for
And may all ef-forts be in vain, Un-less they be (Un-less they be) for
May I for-get the crown I've won, While thinking still (While thinking still) of

CHORUS

oth-ers. Yes, oth-ers, Lord, yes, oth-ers, Let this my mot-to

cres - - *cen* - - - *do.*

be, Help me to live for oth-ers, Help me to live for oth-ers,

f *p* *ritard.*

That I may live like Thee, That I may live (That I may live) like Thee.

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65 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

Frances R. Havergal. R. E. Hudson.

M. 100 = ♩

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre-cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS.

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,

rit.....

The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleans-eth me!
yet been told, cleanseth me!

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No. 66 More Like the Master

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. More like the Mas- ter I would ev - er be, More of His meekness,
2. More like the Mas- ter is my dai - ly pray'r; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas- ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu- mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more courage to be true,
cross- es I must bear; More ear-nest ef - fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth - ers I would show; More self- de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i - lee,

rit.

CHORUS

More con - se- cra - tion for work He bids me do.
More of His Spir - it, the wan- der- er to win.
More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.

Take Thou my heart, O take my heart and take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take Thou my heart and take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone, Take my heart, O take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge me from sin, O Lord, I now im- make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev -'ry sin, O Lord, I

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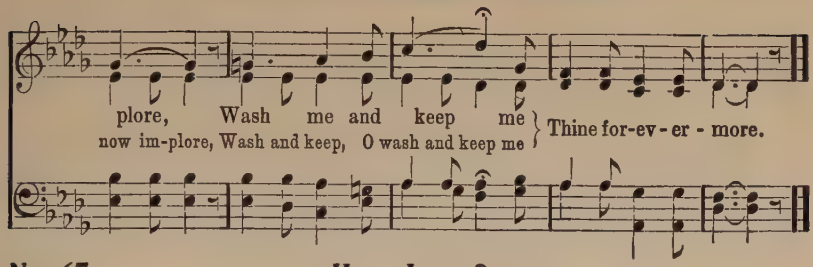
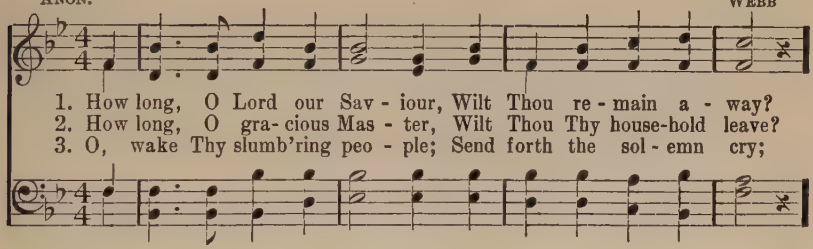
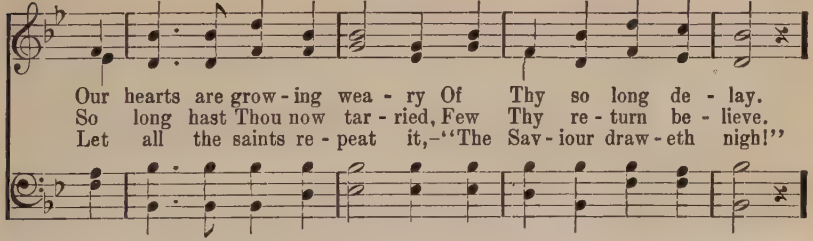
More Like the Master—Concluded

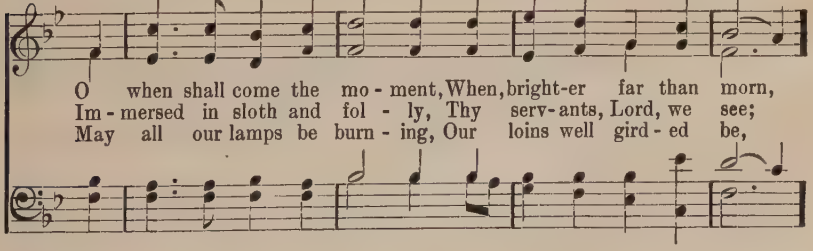


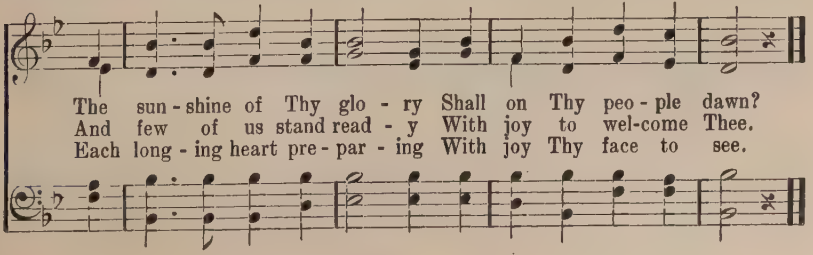
No. 67 How Long?

ANON. WEBB









No. 68 My Lord is Near

W. C. Poole — B. D. Ackley

1. Why should I fear the bil- lows high? My Lord is near; Why should I
2. Why should I fear the way unknown? My Lord is near; To watch and
3. Why should I fear the foe tho' strong? My Lord is near; His pow'r will

dread the tem - pest sky? My Lord is near: Near me to calm life's
guide and guard His own, My Lord is near: Near me to help when
con - quer ev - 'ry wrong, My Lord is near: In dark-ness near to

toss - ing sea, My Pi - lot in the storm to be, Near me to give me
days are long, To hold me up and make me strong, To give to me the
send the light, In weakness near to lend His might, To help me hon - or

Chorus

vic - to - ry, Je - sus my Lord is near.
vic - tor's song, Je - sus my Lord is near.
Him a - right, Je - sus my Lord is near.
The near - er, the

dear - er, the sweet - er is He, A - long life's way there is

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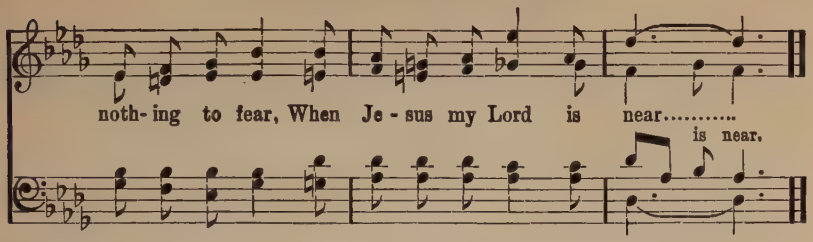
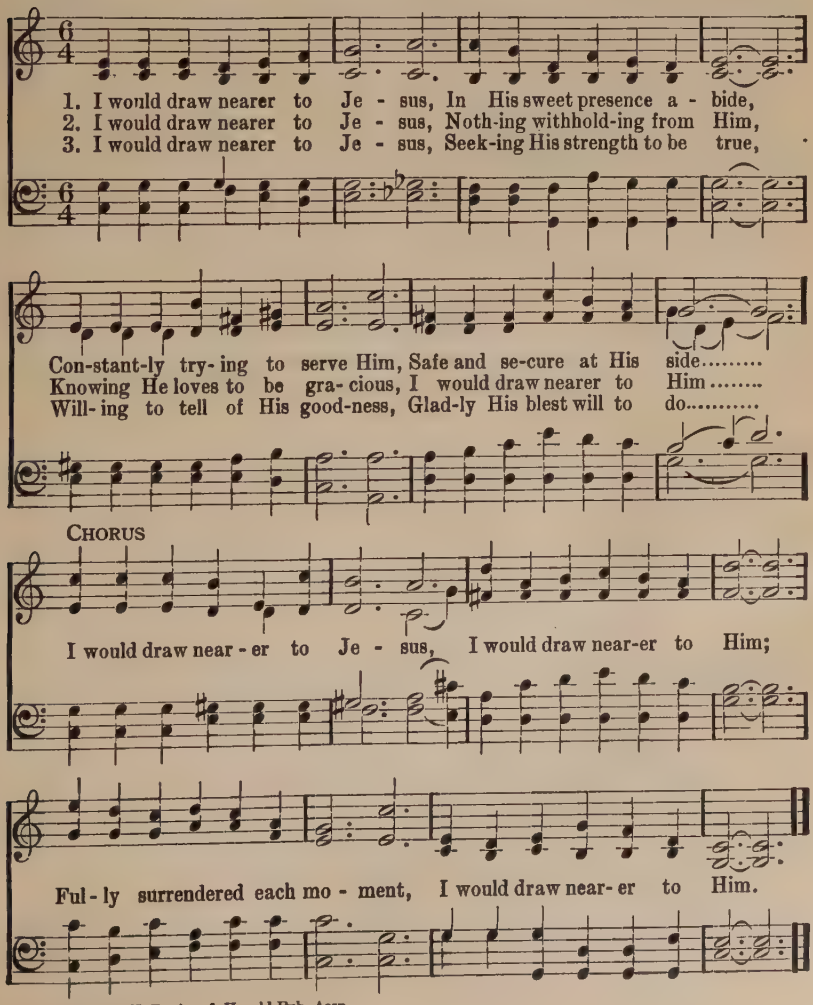
My Lord is Near—Concluded



No. 69 Nearer to Jesus

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS



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Help Somebody To-day.

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Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩

1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav-y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wea-ry in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!

Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por-tion of some ev - 'ry where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!

CHORUS.

Help some-bod-y to - day,.... Some-bod-y to-day, a-long life's way;.... Let home-ward way;

sor-row be end-ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help some-bod-y to - day!

No. 71 The Heart That Was Broken for Me

J. W. V.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

J. W. Van De Venter.

1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go The Lord with a mes - sage of love; The world knew Him not; He was treated with scorn—This won-der - ful gift from a - bove.
2. He came to His own— to the ones that He loved; The sheep that had wan-dered a - stray; They heard not His voice, but the friend of mankind Was hat - ed and driv-en a - way. They crowned Him with thorns, He was beaten with
3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no place for His head; A pal - let of stone on the cold mountain side Was all that He had for His bed.
4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He; Dis - hon - or and wound Him a - gain; I'll go to His feet and re-pent of my sin, Be will - ing to suf - fer the pain. 4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His

CHORUS.

stripes; He was smit-ten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His side, For the path-way of du - ty I see, (Yes, I see,) I will fol - low my

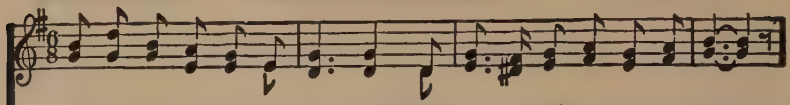
rit.

heart was the hard-est to bear, The heart that was brok-en for me.....
Lord and a-bide in His heart, The heart that was brok-en for me.....
for me.

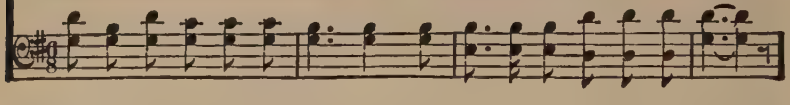
No. 72

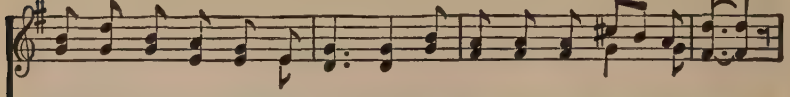
Somebody Cares.

Fannie Edna Stafford. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER. Homer Rodeheaver.

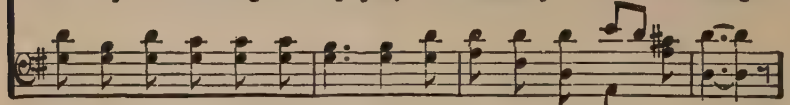


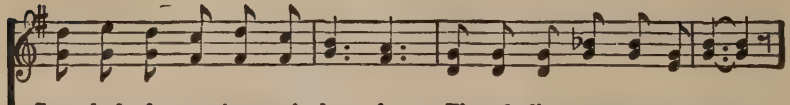
1. Some-body knows when your heart aches, And ev-'ry-thing seems to go wrong;
2. Some-body cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows diz-zy and dim;
3. Some-body loves you when wea - ry; Some-bod-y loves you when strong;



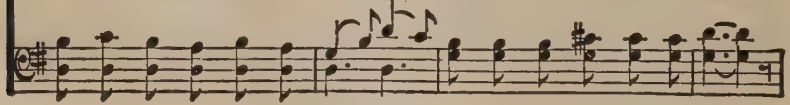


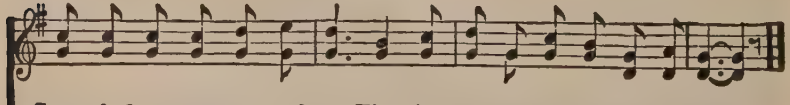
Some - bod - y knows when the shad-ows Need chas - ing a - way with song;
Some - bod - y cares when you're weakest, And farth-est a - way from him.
Al - ways is wait - ing to help you, He watches you—one of the throng.



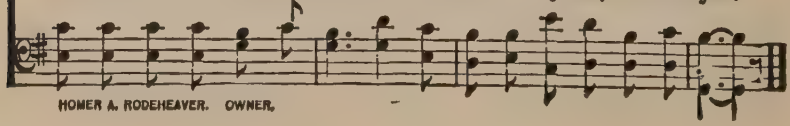


Some-bod-y knows when you're lone - ly, Ti - red, dis-cour-aged and blue;
Some-bod-y grieves when you'r fall - en, You are not lost from His sight;
Need-ing His friend-ship so ho - ly, Need-ing His watch-care so true.





Some - bod - y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear-ly loves you.
Some - bod - y waits for your com-ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.
His name? We call His name Je - sus. He loves ev-'ry one, He loves you.



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The Bible Satisfies

Victor M. Hatfield.

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Susie E. Hatfield.

M. 72 =

1. O how I love God's ho - ly word! Its truths my life con - trol;
2. I read the his - to - ry so grand Of how this world was made;
3. I find the sto - ry sweet and true, Of Christ who left His throne
4. O price-less book! O pre-cious page! O mes - sage from a - bove!

Its mes - sa - ges my breast have stirred, It sat - is - fies my soul.
How God with His cre - a - ting hand His won-drous pow'r dis - played.
To give His life for me and you—To claim us for His own.
A guid-ing hand thro' ev - 'ry age; My first, my high - est love.

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies, it sat - is-fies! Its pre - cepts make me whole!

My high - est prize, O it sat - is - fies, It sat - is - fies my soul!

No. 74

Count Your Blessings

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

M. 96 = ♩

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, thinking all is lost, Count your man - y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man - y bless-ings, mon - ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man - y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and comfort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

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Count Your Blessings

rit. *a tempo.*

Name them one by one; Count your many bless-ings, See what God hath done.

No. 75 Filled With Thee

W. S. M. Will S. Martin.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. O Spir - it of the Liv - ing God, My heart Thy throne shalt be,
2. A life de-vot - ed to Thy will, De - pend-ing on Thy pow'r,
3. I've naught of good to of - fer Thee, Just take me as I am,

And ev - 'ry-thing I have with-held, I glad - ly give to Thee.
I crave far more than else be - side—Fill with Thy-self this hour.
And cleanse me by the pre-cious blood Of Christ, the spot-less Lamb.

CHORUS.

Filled with Thee, dai - ly, Filled with Thee, dai - ly, Filled, O Spir-it of God, with Thee;

Filled with Thee, dai - ly, Filled with Thee, dai - ly, Thine, on - ly Thine to be.

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No. 76

Tell Jesus

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Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When dark and storm-y is the way, When sin be-sets on ev-'ry hand,
2. No one there is who bet-ter knows The sor-rows of this earth-ly land;
3. Your heav-y bur-dens He will share, And guard you with His an-gel band;
4. When all your la-bors here are o'er And at the riv-er's brink you stand,

There's One who'll be your friend and stay—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
He bears the cross of all our woes—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
O cast on Him your ev-'ry care—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
Fear not, nor dread the break-er's roar—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.

CHORUS.

Tell Je-sus, with the thorn-crowned brow, The riv-en side and wound-ed hand;

Tell Je-sus, when to Him you bow— Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.

Full Surrender.

Rebecca S. Pollard. D. B. Towner.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Sav - ior, 'tis a full sur-ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con-tri - tion At this con - se - crat - ed hour,
3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fess - ion; Pleas-ures, rich-es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. O the joy of full sal-va - tion! O the peace of love di - vine!

Thou my Lead-er and De-fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos-ses - sion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rap - ture, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
O the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His and He is mine.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren - der all! I sur-ren - der all!
I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!

All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!

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No. 78 O Come, Ye Youthful Comrades!

A. W. Spalding — Spanish

Oporto

1. O come, ye youthful comrades! be-fore your ea-ger eyes O'er His bright pa-
2. O come, ye youthful comrades! our Saviour, Je-sus, leads; You He calls a-
3. Then let us take the weapons sup-plied by Him our Lord: His great love our
4. Lo, yon our fierce as-sail-ants, be-got-ten from be-low By their captain,
5. A-bove the noise of bat-tle rings out His ral-lying cry; From His mighty

vil-ion Christ His ban-ner flies. To you He sends the sum-mons, to
bout Him, fit for glo-rious deeds. Go with Him in-to bat-tle, nor
buck-ler, and the gos-pel sword. In-vin-ci-ble in bat-tle, we
Sa-tan, stand our mor-tal foe. O comrades! youths of Je-sus! with
arm the foes in ter-ror fly. O dear com-pan-ions, com-rades! for

you He makes the plea: "Come and join My ranks, and to the bat-tle
shrink be-fore the foe; For-ward press, compan-ions dear! and on with
shall for-ward march; And, re-turn-ing, show our tro-phies 'neath the
val-or fire each heart! No-bly at the side of Je-sus do your
Je-sus fight your best: On your brows im-mor-tal wreaths of lau-rel

Chorus

go with Me."
Je-sus go!
tri-umph arch.
val-iant part.
soon shall rest.

Let us go with Je-sus, go marching without fear;

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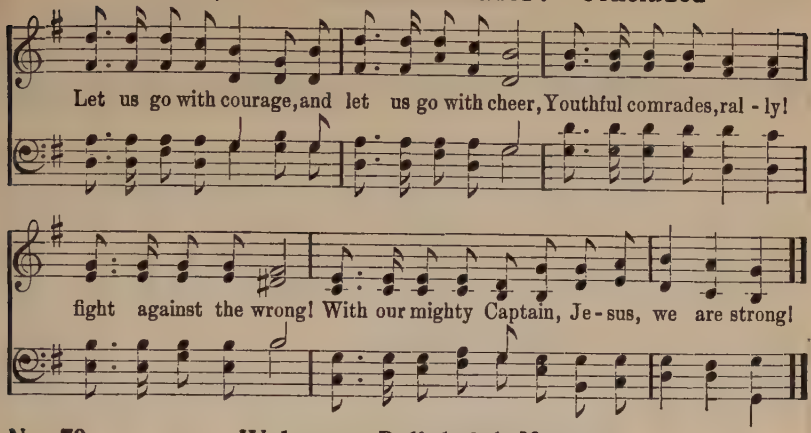
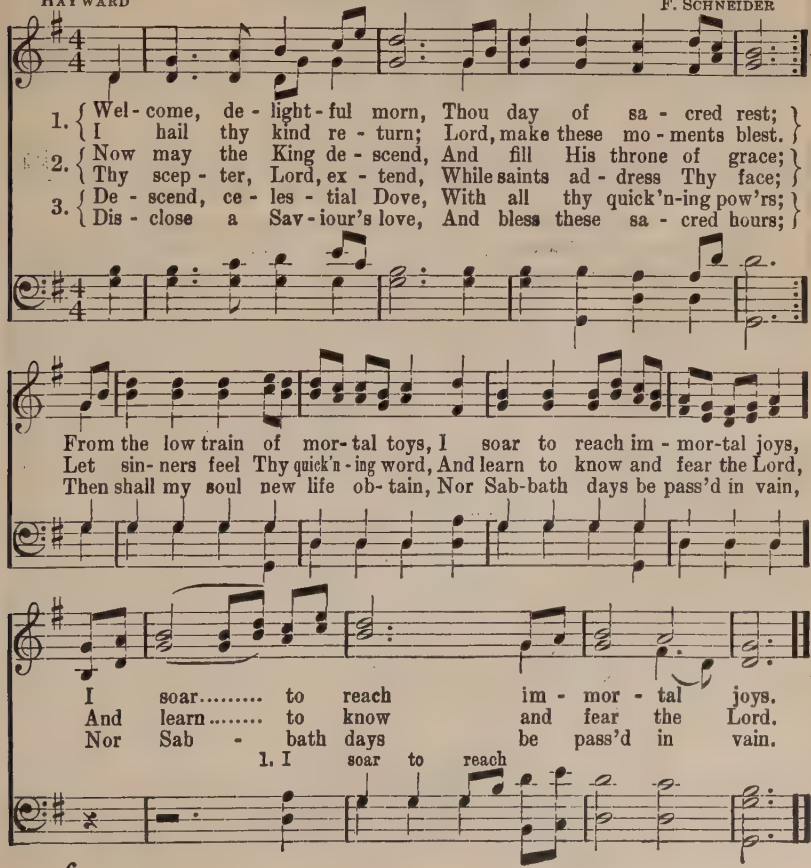
O Come, Ye Youthful Comrades!—Concluded



No. 79 Welcome, Delightful Morn

HAYWARD F. SCHNEIDER

1. { Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest; I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest. }
2. { Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace; Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face; }
3. { De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all thy quick'n-ing pow'rs; Dis - close a Sav - iour's love, And bless these sa - cred hours; }



No. 80 Meet Me There

J. G. J. JOSEPH G. JOHNSON

1. I am look-ing t'ward that cit - y where all tears and sor - row end,
2. Je - sus prom-ised me sal - va-tion if I would but yield my-self,
3. Man - y friends have gone be - fore me, they're a - wait - ing that glad day

To that bright and heav'n-ly man-sion in the skies; Where the
'Tis re - cord - ed in that bless - ed Book di - vine; He in -
When our Lord shall call us home to man - sions fair; They are

saints are robed in splen-dor and the streets are paved with gold, Come, my
vites you to that feast pre-pared for those who faith- ful stand, Come, my
wait - ing for that day when we shall meet to part no more, Come, my

CHORUS

broth-er, will you meet me there? O glo - ry hal - le - lu- jah! I am

go - ing home to God, Where I shall wear a gold - en crown and

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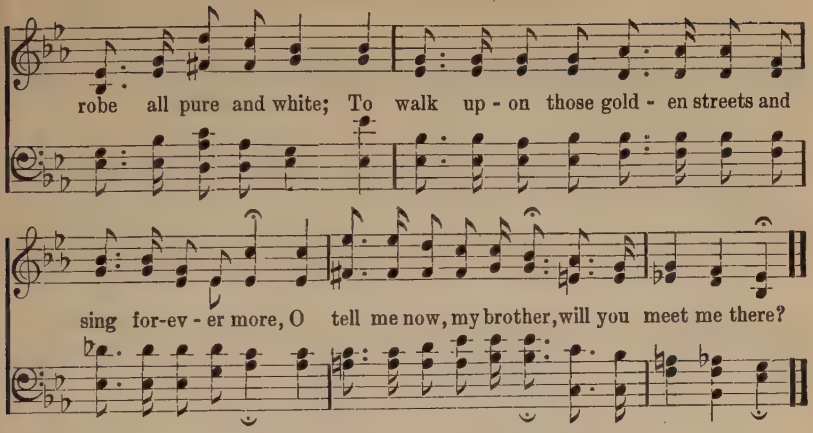
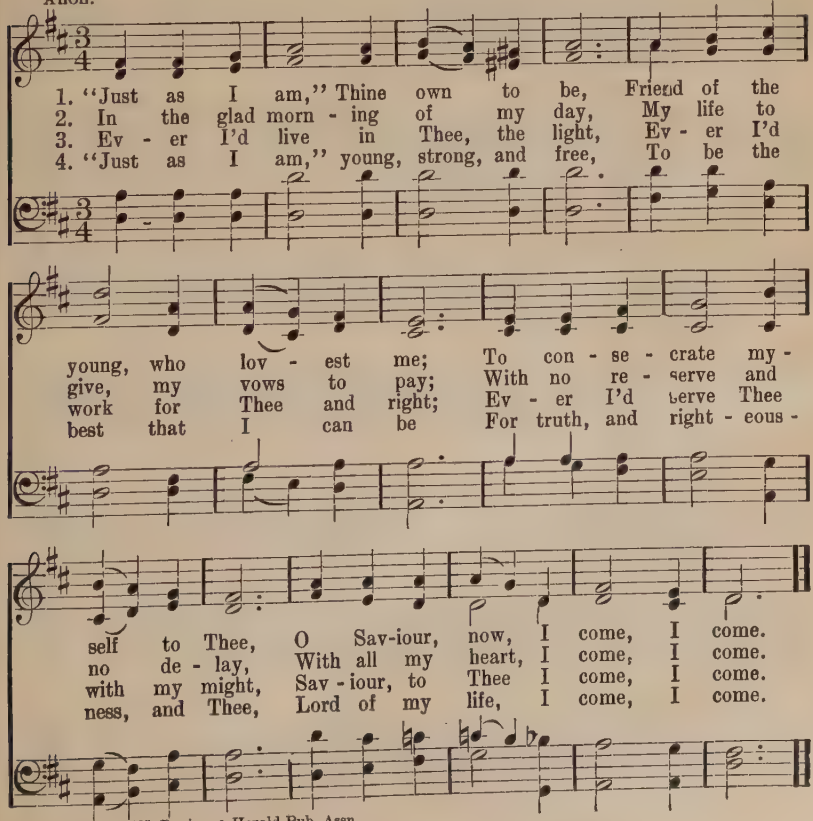
Meet Me There—Concluded



No. 81 Saviour, I Come to Thee

Anon. GEO. C. STEBBINS



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Confidence

E. B. Barnes.

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Homer A. Rodeheaver.

M. 66 = ♩

1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my foot-steps stray A - part from Thee, thro'-
2. Thro' wea - ry years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy
3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear; No threat'ning woe can

out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide! the path I can - not see; Close to Thy
pity - ing eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine; My trembling
quail when Thou art near; No tempter's snare can turn my steps a-side, For, in Thy

CHORUS.

side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.
hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Sav-ior, let me trust my hand in Thine,
care, I'm safe what-e'er be - tide.

And let me know Thy steps are guid - ing mine; Life's changing way is

rall.

oft-times dark to me; I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

No. 83 Will There be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 76 = ♩

1. I am think-ing to - day of that beau-tiful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand,
2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day,
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv - ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit - y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be a - ny stars, a - ny stars in my crown When at ev'ning the sun go - eth down?..... When I go-eth down?
Should there be a - ny stars in my crown.
wake with the blest In the mansion of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?... any stars in my crown?

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No. 84 Over the Line*

MRS. N. K. BRADFORD — F. E. BELDEN

1. O ten - der and sweet was the Father's voice, As He lov - ing-ly
2. "But my sins are so ma - ny, my faith so small." Lo! the an-swer came
3. "But my flesh is so fee-ble," with tears I said, "And the path-way I
4. The world is so cold I can-not go back, Press for-ward I

called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is on - ly a step, I'm
quick and clear, "Thou need- est not trust in thy - self at all, Step
can - not see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail, And
sure - ly must; I'll lay my weak hand in His wound- ed palm, Step

mf CHORUS *p*

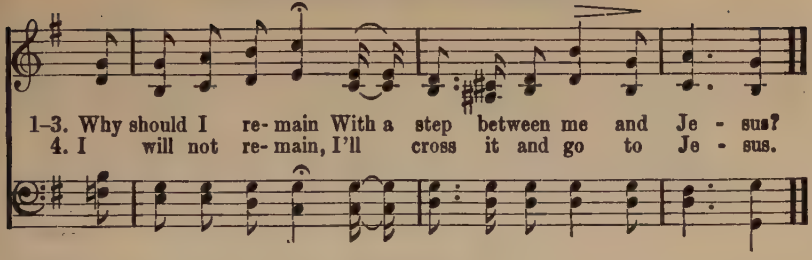
waiting, my child, for thee."
o - ver the line, I'm here."
thus dis- hon - or Thee."
o - ver the line and *trust.*

"O - ver the line," hear the sweet refrain,

An - gels are chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain; "O - ver the line,"

Music Copyright, 1895, by F. E. Belden.

* For special use as soprano and alto duet throughout, alto borrow tenor in first five measures of chorus. Very effective for tenor and alto, tenor using soprano notes as far as chorus, then alto taking soprano, tenor singing its part to 6th measure of chorus, then borrowing alto notes for last three measures.



No. 85 The Cleansing Wave

MRS. PHŒBE PALMER — MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP

1. O now I see the crim- son wave, The fount-ain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak - ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in heaven's own light, A - bove the world and sin;
4. A - maz- ing grace! 'tis heaven be - low To feel the blood ap - plied,

Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound- ed side.
It speaks,—pol- lut - ed na - ture dies, Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.
With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned with - in.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

REFRAIN

The cleansing stream I see, I see, I plunge, and O, it cleanseth me!

O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

No. 86 And Yet You're Sinning Still

J. G. D. J. G. DAILEY

1. When Mo - ses led his peo - ple From E-gypt's sun - ny plain,
2. When Mo - ses on the mount-ain Had talked with God a - lone,
3. How oft - en when your dear ones Were ly - ing near to death,
4. When sick - ness o - ver - took you, When sore - ly racked with pain,
5. How gra - cious - ly the Sav - iour Has length-ened out your days,

From bond - age sore and griev - ous, From hard - ship, toil, and pain,
Re - ceiv - ing His com-mandments On ta - bles made of stone,
You ear - nest - ly en - treat - ed, With ev - 'ry pass - ing breath,
You said, "If God will spare me, I'll bear the cross a - gain."
His mer - cy, nev - er end - ing, Is guid - ing all your ways:

They soon be - gan to mur - mur A - gainst the sov-'reign will,
The peo - ple brought their jew - els, The sac - ri - fice did kill,
"O Fa - ther, spare my dar - ling! And I will do thy will;"
He gave you strength of bod - y, He gave you strength of will;
O broth - er, heed the warn - ing, Your bro - ken vows ful - fil,

For - get - ting God's de - liv-'rance: We find them sin - ning still.
The gold - en calf they wor-shiped, And kept on sin - ning still.
Your pray'r was heard and an-swered, And yet you're sin - ning still.
But you for - got your prom - ise, And yet you're sin - ning still.
Lest death should o - ver - take you, And find you sin - ning still.

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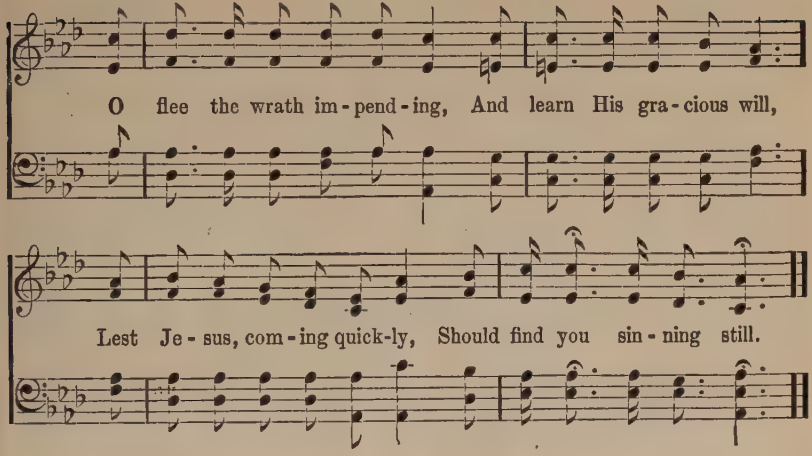
And Yet You're Sinning Still—Concluded

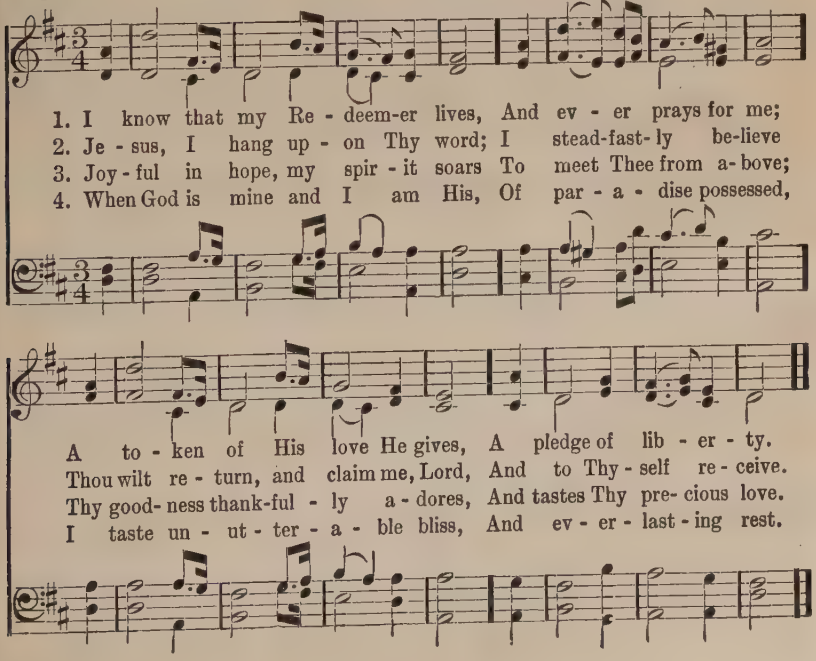
CHORUS



No. 87 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

CHARLES WESLEY

GEORGE F. HANDEL



No. 88 You May Have the Joybells

J. Edward Ruark — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its ful - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to

from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
those a-round you sweet-ly show; Words of kind-ness al- ways say, Deeds of
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor- tal eye, He is
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win If your

:S: FINE

Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

CHORUS *D.S.*—He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

Joy - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - bells ring-ing
Ringing in your heart, You may have the joy -

D.S.

in your heart; Take the Saviour here be-low, With you ev-'ry-where you go,

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I Walk With the King

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James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

M. 80 = ♩.

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let

hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to

car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

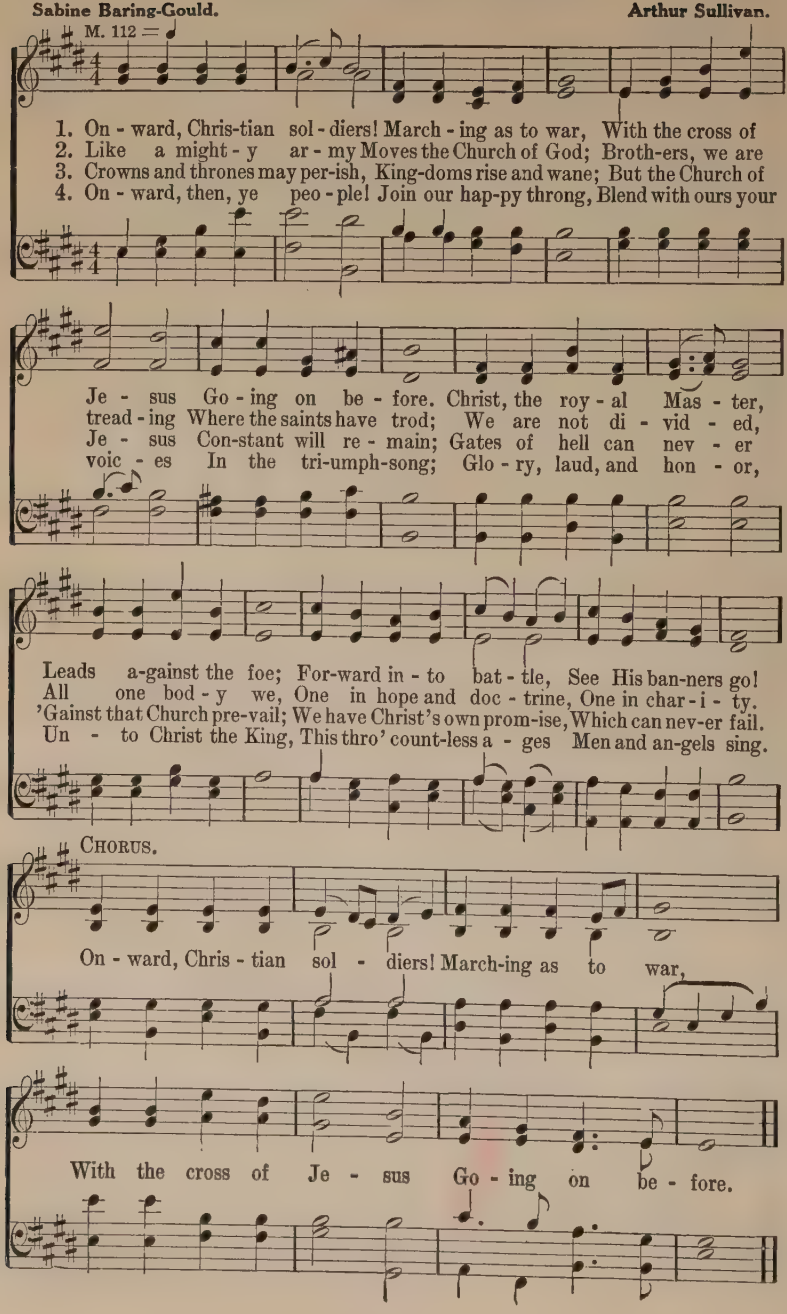
CHORUS.

I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

90 Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould. **Arthur Sullivan.**



No. 91 Just for To-day

IRWIN H. EVANS — J. WILLIAM OSBORN

1. Just for to-day keep Thou my heart From sin's al - lur - ing snare,
2. Just for to-day! My needs are great, My store of love is low;
3. Just for to-day be Thou my guest, My soul thirsts but for Thee;

Command the lusts of flesh de - part, Nor let me e'er de - spair.
Im - patience knocks, harsh words a-wait, And en - vy's gnaw-ing so
In boldness, Lord, I make re - quest That Thou commune with me.

Thou, Lord, canst keep the gift I gave For Thee to hold as Thine;
That help must come, or else I fail. Lord, keep me now, I pray.
I o - pen wide this poor heart's door, I want none else but Thee;

Thy might - y pow'r will sure - ly save This faint-ing heart of mine.
Thy heart will an - swer my heart's call! A - bide in me to - day.
Thou sat - is - fi - est all and more, For aye a - bide with me.

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I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT. 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these bur - dens a - lone, In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me,
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les, He is a kind, com- pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Makes of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

rit.

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

No. 93 Peace with God

FANNY J. CROSBY (Posthumous) Eph. 2: 8, 9 B. D. ACKLEY

1. When our hearts are u - nit - ed to God, And we tru - ly a -
2. When our hearts are u - nit - ed to God, And His prom - ise we
3. When our hearts are u - nit - ed to God, And we tell of the
4. When a bless - ed as - sur - ance is ours, Of a peace that shall

bide in His love; When we know that from death un - to life we have passed,
firm - ly be - lieve; When we call Him our Fa - ther, and walk in the light,
joy we have found; When we make the ex - am - ple of Je - sus our guide,
not pass a - way; Of a hope in the heart that will stand ev - 'ry storm,

CHORUS

And are sealed by His Spir - it a - bove.
That as chil - dren from Him we re - ceive.
While we strive in His grace to a - bound.
And will cheer us from day un - to day.
} Tho' our souls may be

tempted and tried (and tried,) 'Tis re - cord - ed in the sa - cred Word, Be - ing

jus - ti - fied by faith we have peace with God, Thru His on - ly Son, our Lord.

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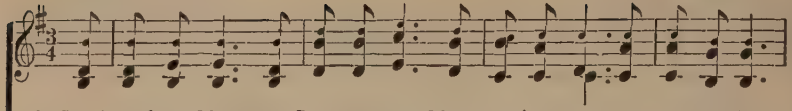
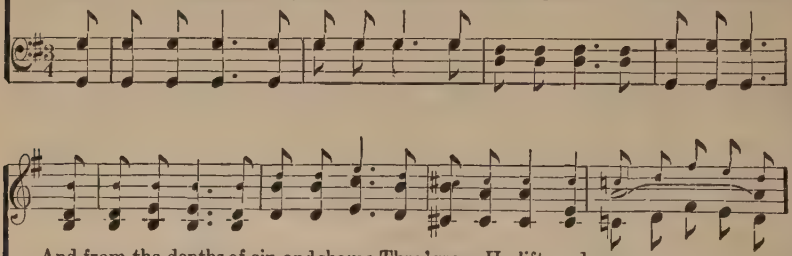
He Lifted Me

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

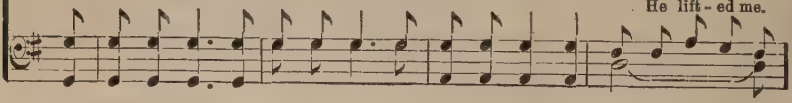


1. In lov - ing kind-ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

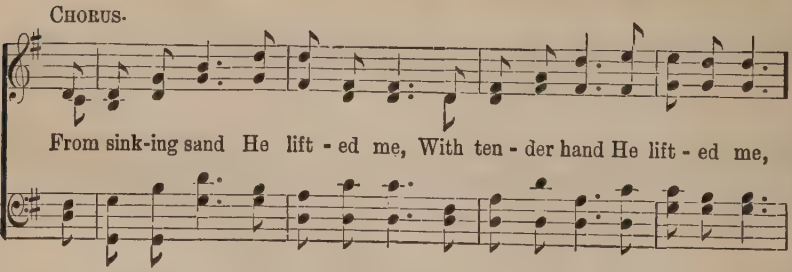


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me.....
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me.....
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me.....
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.....

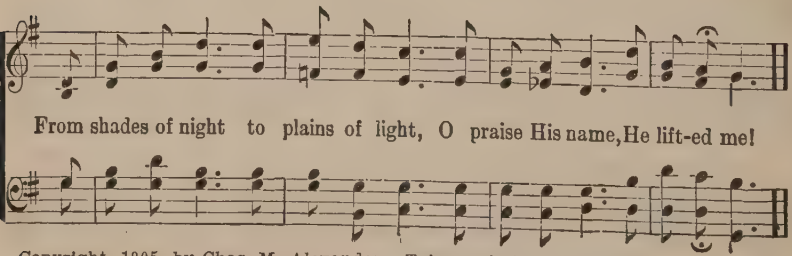
He lift - ed me.



CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

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No. 95 The King's Business

DR. E. T. CASSEL. FLORA H. CASSEL

1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro - sy plain, E- ter- nal life and joy,

up - on a golden strand; Am-bas-sa - dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's se-ductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,
thru- out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

CHORUS

I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King.
And that's my business for my King.
} This is the mes - sage that I

bring, A mes-sage an- gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"

Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec - on - ciled to God."

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No. 96 Behold the Bridegroom

R. E. H. R. E. HUDSON

1. Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes?
2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes;
3. We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes;
4. We will chant Al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes;

Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes?
Have your lamps trimm'd and burn- ing When He comes, when He comes:
We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes:
We will chant Al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes;

:S:

Be - hold, He com- eth! be - hold, He com-eth! Be robed and
He quick - ly com- eth! He quick - ly com-eth! O soul, be
He sure - ly com- eth! He sure - ly com-eth! We'll go to
Lo! now He com- eth! lo! now He com-eth! Sing Al - le -

D.S.—Be - hold, He com- eth! be - hold, He com-eth! Be robed and

FINE CHORUS

read - y; for the Bridegroom comes.
read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
meet Him when the Bridegroom comes.
lu - ia! for the Bridegroom comes.
} Be- hold the Bridegroom; for He

read - y, for the Bridegroom comes.

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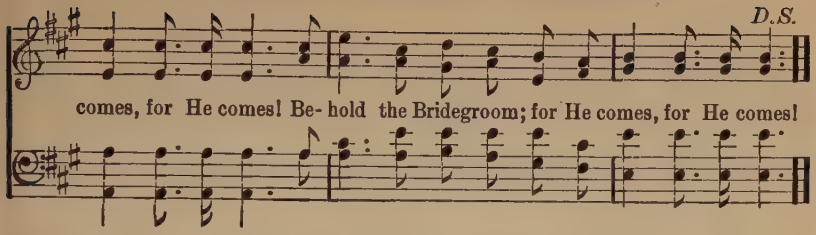
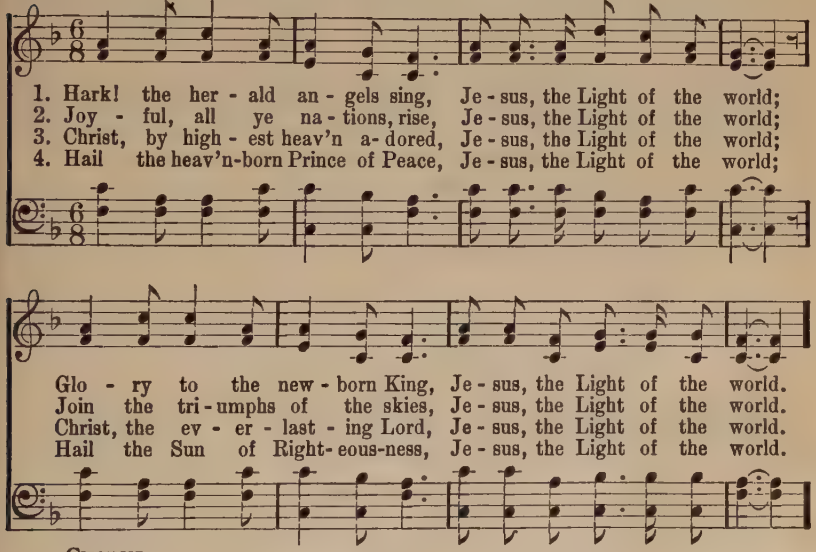
Behold the Bridegroom—Concluded

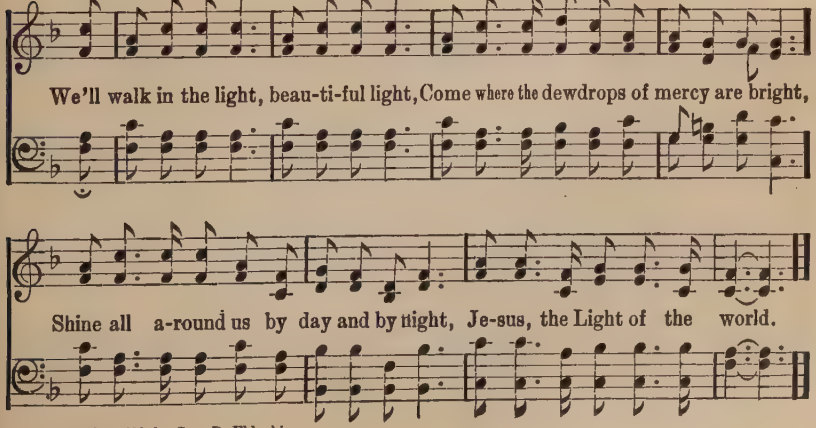


No. 97 Jesus, the Light of the World

G. D. E., arr. GEO. D. ELDERKIN, arr.



CHORUS



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Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

DUET. M. 56 = ♩.

1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;....
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;....
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the "ninety and nine."..
4. Green are the pastures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa-ters and "still";

Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear-er than sil-ver or gold....
Some from the pastures are stray-ing, Hun-gry and helpless and cold....
Dear are the sheep that have wan-dered Out in the des-ert to pine....
Lord, we will answer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, blessed Master, we will!....

Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are His "other" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost;
Hark! He is ear-nest - ly call - ing, Ten - der-ly plead-ing to - day:
Make us Thy true un - der - shep - herds, Give us a love that is deep;

O - ver the moun-tains He fol - lows, O - ver the wa-ters so deep.
Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.
"Will you not seek for My lost ones, Off from My shel-ter a - stray?"
Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seeking Thy wan-der-ing sheep."

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Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

CHORUS. *poco rit.*

Out in the des - ert they wan-der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold;.....

f a tempo.

Off to the res-cue He hast - ens, Bringing them back to the fold.
(*4th verse.*) we'll hast - en,

99

I Surrender All

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Renewal, 1924, by P. P. B.

J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

M. 92 = ♩

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
   I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His presence dai - ly live.
2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
   World-ly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
   Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
   O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

100 What a Day of Victory?

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James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 96 = ♩

1. When at last we see the King and His praise in glo - ry sing, What a
2. When we walk the streets of gold with the hap - py saints of old, What a
3. When with tri - als tru - ly past we re - ceive the crown at last, What a

day of vic - to - ry that will be! When we reach the oth - er side where the
day of vic - to - ry that will be! When we join the an - gel-throng in the
day of vic - to - ry that will be! When be - fore the King we stand in that

f. FINE.

faith - ful shall a - bide, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
ev - er - last - ing song, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
ev - er - last - ing land, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!

D.S.—*pal - ace of the King, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!*

CHORUS.

What a day of vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry! What a

day of vic - to - ry that will be! When ho - san - nas glad we sing in the

D. S.

No. 101 Spend One Hour With Jesus

KATHARINE A. GRIMES — E. O. EXCELL

1. Wear - y soul by sin op - pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath-'ring gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm - y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;

He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:

He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor-rows o'er,
He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heartache whole,
Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,
Tell Him all— He is your Friend, He will count - less bless-ings send;

He will ev - 'ry joy re - store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Point you to the heav'n-ly goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus.

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102 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me

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Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

M. 60 = ♩

1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er des-ert wild, o'er moun-tain high, A wan-der-er I chose to
3. He turned my dark-ness in-to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal-va-

free, And tho' I wan-dered far a-way, My moth-er's
be; A wretch-ed soul, con-demned to die, Still moth-er's
ry! I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth-er's

CHORUS.

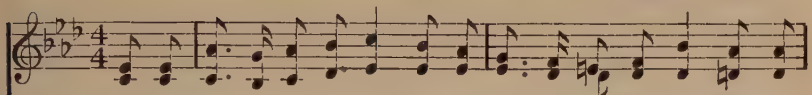
pray'rs have fol-lowed me. I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing

home, To live my wast-ed life a-new, For moth-er's

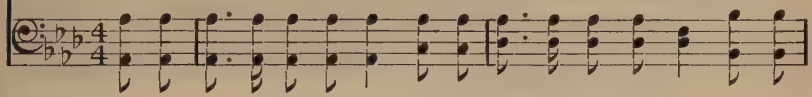
pray'rs have fol-lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world through.

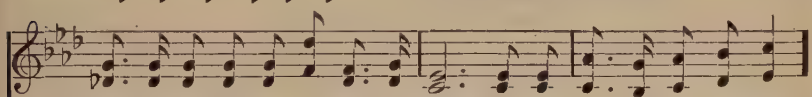
No. 103 Keep the Heart Singing

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

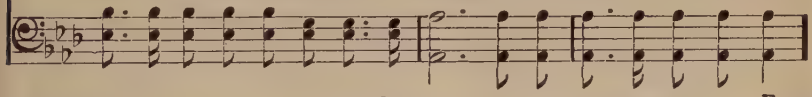


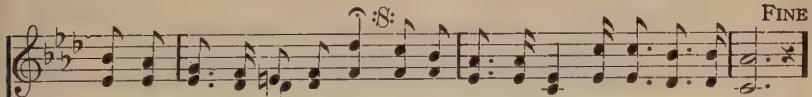
1. We may light- en toil and care, Or a heav - y bur- den share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con- trol, Sweetest
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban- ish fear, Soothe a





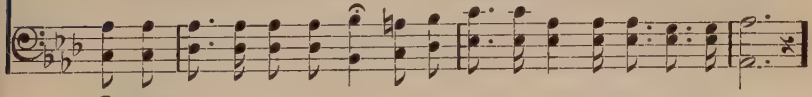
word, a kind - ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gir - dle day and night
mu - sic will the lone- ly hours be- guile; We may drive the clouds a - way,
pain, or take a - way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,



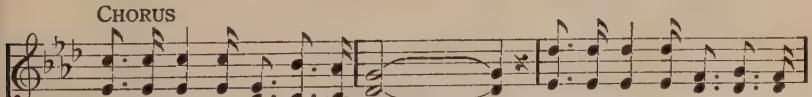


FINE

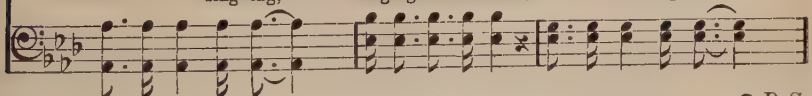
With a ha - lo of de- light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.



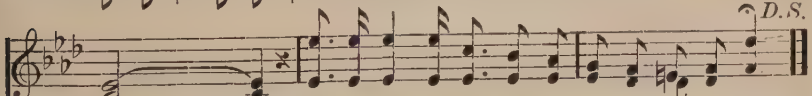
CHORUS



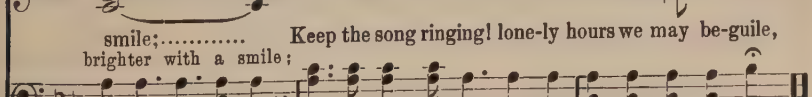
Keep the heart singing all the while;..... Make the world brighter with a
sing- ing, singing all the while; brighter,



D.S.



smile;..... Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,
brighter with a smile;



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No. 104 The Crown of Thorns

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

Solo or Male Voices in Unison.

1. They mocking - ly plat- ted a crown of thorns, To press on His king - ly head; The curse which the sin - ner by right had borne, The Sin - less One bore in - stead.
2. No lon - ger the thorns are up - on His brow; The Father His work ap - proved, And glo - ry and hon - or a - dorn Him now; The curse has been all re - moved.
3. The thorns which He took were by us de-served, He carried them in our stead; A glo - ri - ous crown is for us re-served, The curse has for - ev - er fled.
4. They gathered the thorns from a sin - cursed land, Where bri-ars and weeds a - bound; His feet on a thorn - freed earth will stand, When He is with glo - ry crowned.

CHORUS

He bore it for you, He bore it for me, The curse has been all re - moved;
been all removed;

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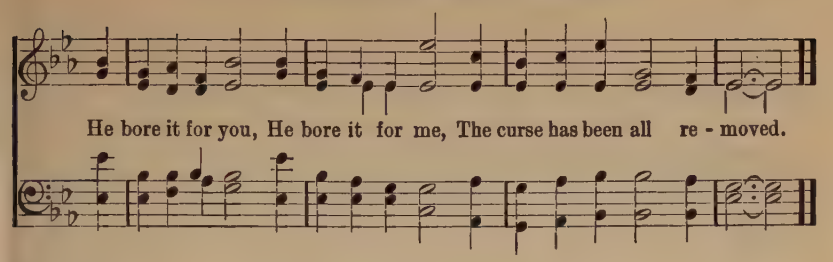
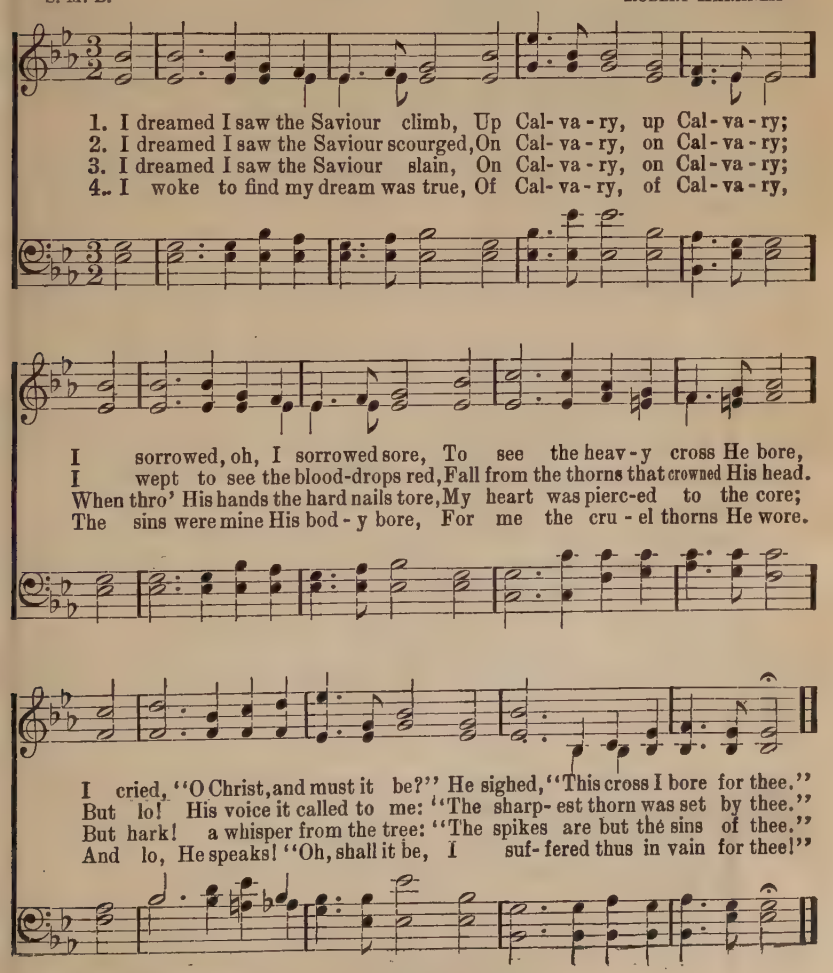


No. 105 A Dream of Calvary

S. M. B. ROBERT HARKNESS



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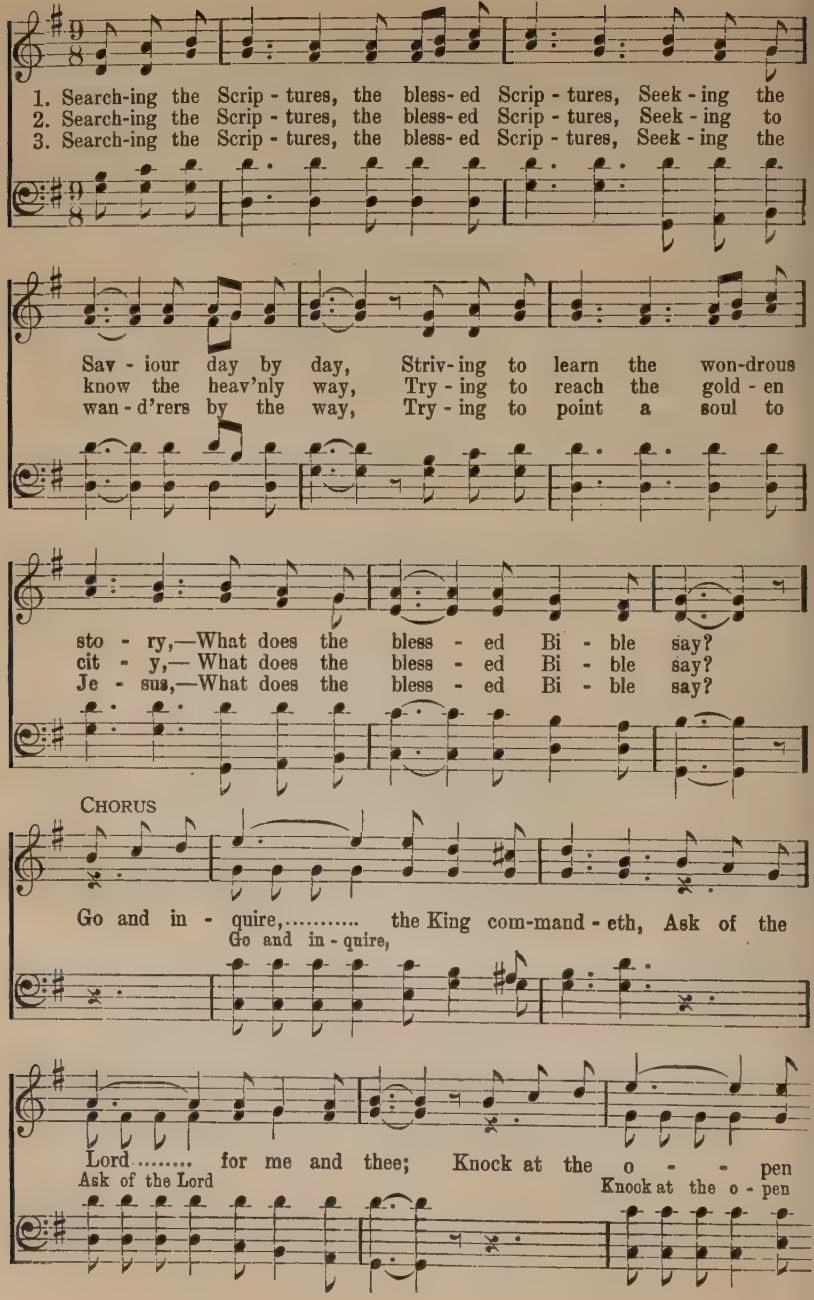
No. 106 Go and Inquire

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN



door of mer - cy Where there is par - - don full and free.
Where there is par - don

No. 107 When I See My Saviour

MAUD FRAZER ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I see my Sav - iour, hang-ing on Cal - va - ry,
2. I can see the blood-drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown,
3. "Why hast Thou for - sak - en?" list to that sad, sad moan!

Bear - ing there for sin - ners bit - ter - est ag - o - ny,
From the cru - el nail-wounds now they are fall - ing down;
Oh, His heart was bro - ken, suf - fer - ing there a - lone;

Grat - i - tude o'er-whelms me, makes mine eyes grow dim,
Lord, when I would wan - der from Thy love a - way,
Bro - ken then that mor - tals ne'er need cry in vain

All my ran-somed be - ing cap - tive is to Him.
Let me see those blood - drops shed for me that day.
For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of pain.

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No. 108 Let Your Light Shine

E. E. Hewitt (Posthumous) B. D. Ackley.

1. If you've confessed the Saviour's name, Then let your life His praise proclaim,
2. Some trav'lers grop - ing in the night Will hail with joy the guid- ing light;
3. New strength He dai - ly will sup- ply, Your soul re - kin- dled from on high,
4. All sin - ful hindrance put a - far, That God may make your life a star,

And spread a- broad His wor - thy fame— Let your light shine for Him.
So let your light be clear and bright—Let your light shine for Him.
If you in trust-ful pray'r "draw nigh"–Let your light shine for Him.
A - glow with love, wher-e'er you are— Let your light shine for Him.

Chorus

{Then / O} let oth-ers see the light full and free, Let your light shine for Je - sus,

And thus glo-ri - fy your Fa-ther on high—Let your light shine for Him.

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He Included Me!

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James Rowe. Albert C. Fisher.

M. 92 =

1. When Je - sus left His home a - bove, A sac - ri - fice to be,
2. When Je - sus died up - on the cross, To set the peo - ple free,
3. When Je - sus said, "That where I am, There al - so ye may be,"—

That He might show His bound - less love, His thought in - clud - ed me!
And save the world from end - less loss, His death in - clud - ed me!
Oh, glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! His love in - clud - ed me!

CHORUS.

Yes, He in - clud - ed me, e - ven me, Oh, He in - clud - ed me; e - ven me;

When Je - sus said, "Who - so - ev - er will"—Yes, He in - clud - ed me; e - ven me;

"Who - so - ev - er will"—Yes, He in - clud - ed me!

No. 110 Brighten the Way With a Smile

W. C. MARTIN — J. LINCOLN HALL

1. There are hearts that are droop-ing in sor-row to-day, There are souls un-der shad-ow the while; O the com-fort from God you can gen-tly con-vey, And bright-en the way with a smile.
2. There are bur-dens most griev-ous and heav-y to bear, There are souls whom the sin-ful re-vile; You can lov-ing-ly whis-per God's prom-is-es rare, And bright-en the way with a smile.
3. When the soul is in dark-ness and wea-ry with care, Comes the tempt-er, al-lur-ing with guile; You should shine in that life like the sun-beams so fair, And bright-en the way with a smile.
4. O the beau-ti-ful dawn-ing of day is not far, And the gloaming will lin-ger a while; Let us glow like the glit-ter-ing, bright morn-ing star, And bright-en the way with a smile.

CHORUS

O bright-en the way with a smile, Yes, bright-en the way with a smile; Some one's drear-est days you can with a smile;

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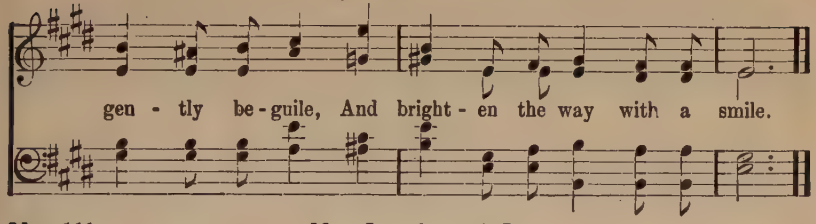
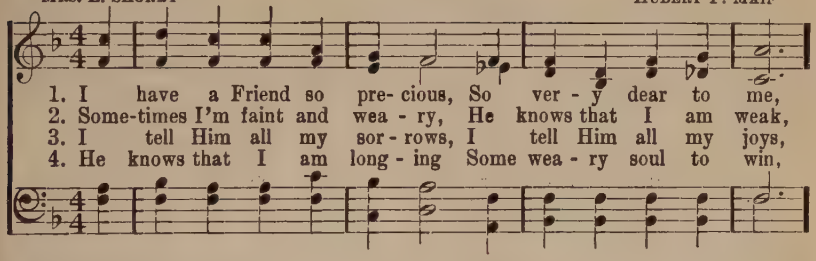
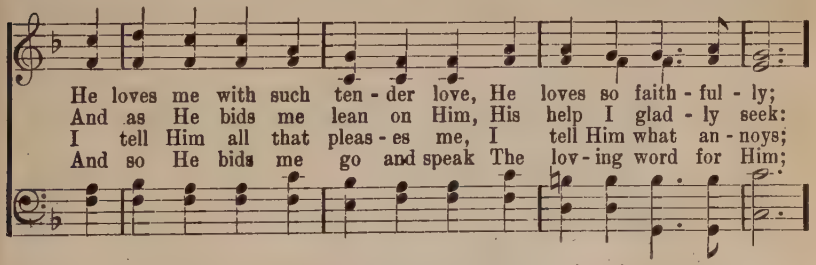
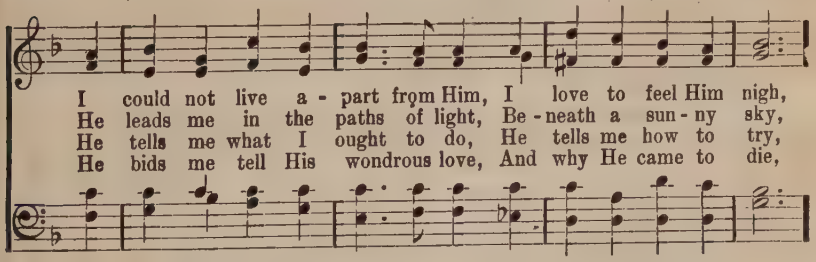


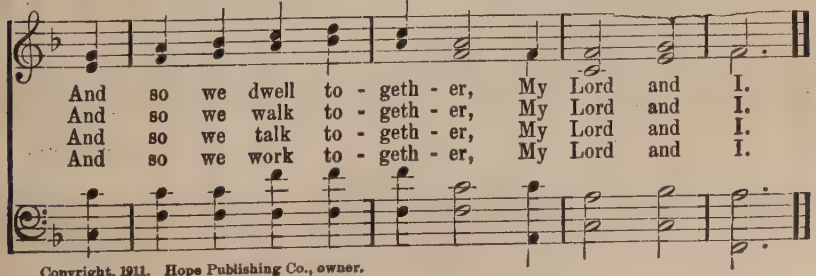
No. 111 My Lord and I

MRS. L. SHOREY — HUBERT P. MAIN









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No. 112 As a Volunteer

W. S. Brown — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A call for loy - al sol - diers Comes to one and all;
2. Yes, Je - sus calls for sol - diers Who are filled with pow'r,
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind,
4. And when the war is o - ver, And the vic - t'ry won,

Sol- diers for the conflict, Will you heed the call? Will you answer quickly,
Sol- diers who will serve Him Ev - 'ry day and hour; He will not forsake you,
He whose heart was broken, Bro- ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you,
When the true and faith-ful Gath- er one by one, He will crown with glory

With a read - y cheer, Will you be en-list - ed As a vol - un-teer?
He is ev - er near; Will you be en-list - ed As a vol - un-teer?
Calls in ac-cents clear, Will you be en-list - ed As a vol - un-teer?
All who there ap - pear; Will you be en-list - ed As a vol - un-teer?

Chorus

A vol - un-teer for Je - sus, A sol - dier true! Oth - ers have en -

list - ed, Why not you? Je - sus is the Cap - tain,

O why not?

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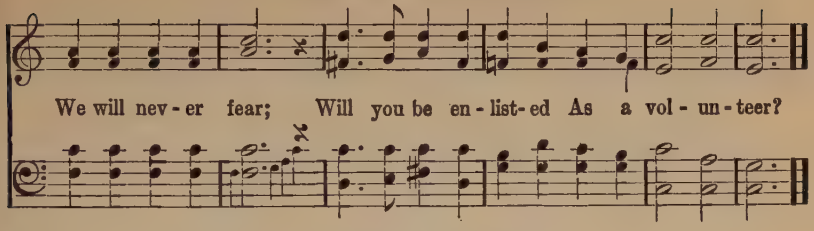
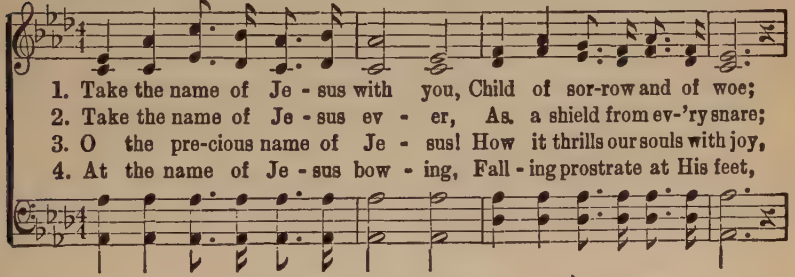
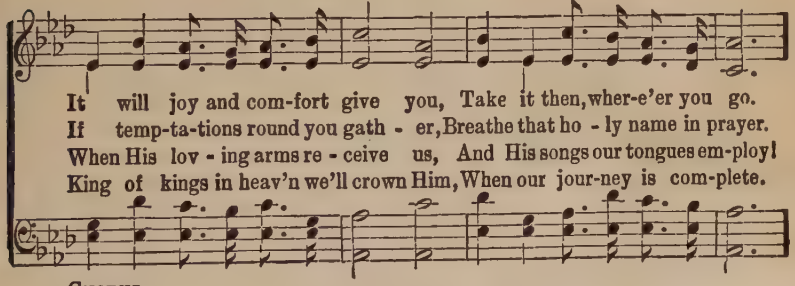


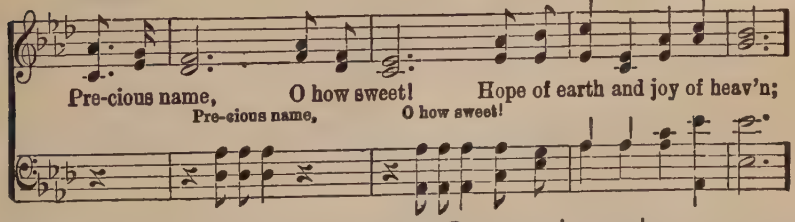
No. 113 Take the Name of Jesus With You

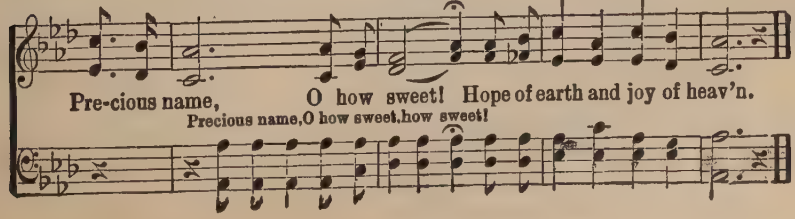
Mrs. Lillian Baxter. COPYRIGHT, 1899. BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. W. H. Doane.





CHORUS.





No. 114 Do Something for Somebody

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — W. STILLMAN MARTIN

1. Do something for some-bod - y ev - 'ry day, To help them a-
2. Do something for some-bod - y ev - 'ry day, The one by your
3. Do something for some-bod - y ev - 'ry day, You may not do

long in the heav - en - ly way; A "liv - ing e - pis - tle" are
side may be far from life's way; Then bring him to Je- sus this
much, you can speak, you can pray; What - ev - er is done for the

you for God, A wit- ness for Je - sus the glo - ri - fied Lord.
ver - y hour, His love has redeem'd you, go tell of His pow'r.
bless - ed Lord, Some-time, 'tis His prom-ise, re - ceives a re - ward.

CHORUS

Do some - thing for some - bod - y ev - 'ry day, Go scat - ter some

bless - ing a - long life's way; Give help to thy neigh - bor, be

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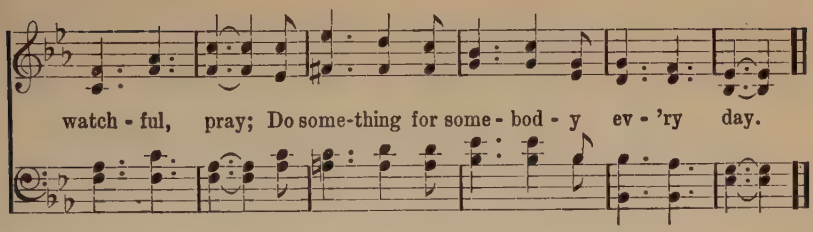
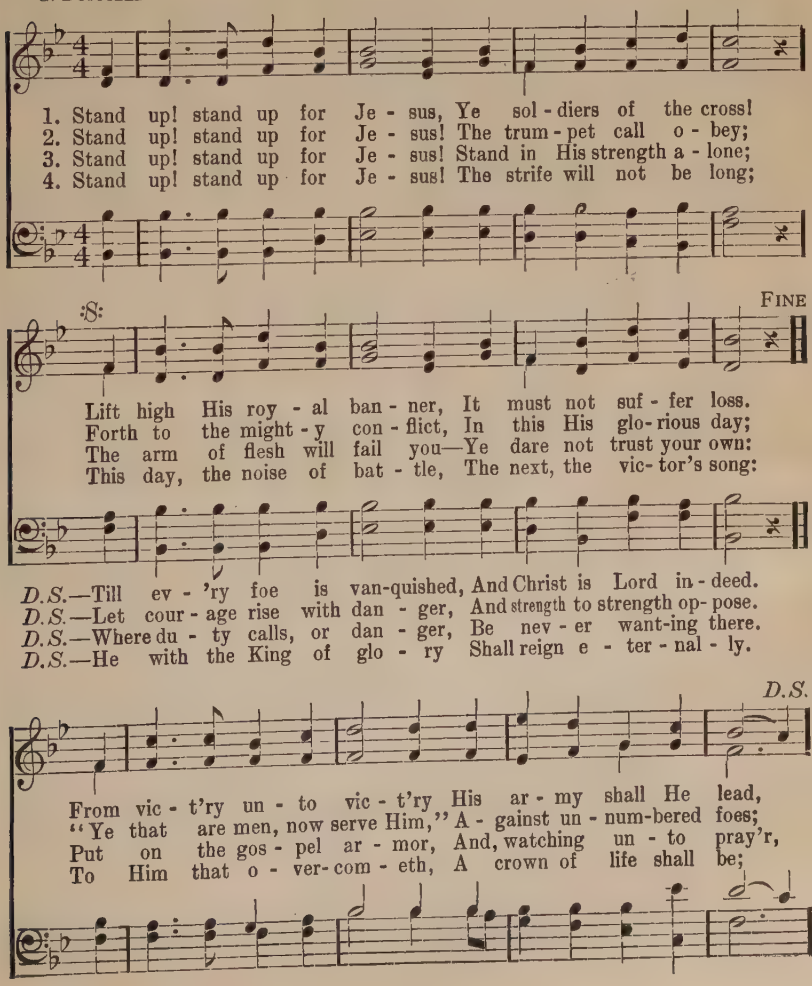


No. 115 Stand Up for Jesus

G. Duffield — G. J. Webb



No. 116 Trust Him Now

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Je - sus died to save you from your sin, Free - ly gave His life your
2. He a - lone can full sal - va - tion give, Since for you He died that
3. Will you now ac- cept God's gift of love, Sent for your re-demp - tion

heart to win; Suf-fered on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Bore the curse of
you may live, No one else can save but Christ a - lone, God's be- lov- ed
from a - bove? Can you still His wondrous mer - cy spurn, While for you, a

CHORUS

sin to set you free.
Son did for sin a - tone.
sin - ner, He doth yearn?
} Trust Him now, He is call-ing you to - day;

Trust Him now, His sweet call of love o - bey; Heed His in - vi - ta - tion,

Seek His full sal - va-tion, Ere the door of mer - cy clos - es, trust Him now.

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No. 117 Longing

H. DE F. HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Pre - cious Re- deem - er, my broth - er and friend, Dear - er than all is my Sav - iour; On me His grace and His bless-ings de-scend,
2. Earth holds no charm that can lure me a - way, Kept by the love of my Sav - iour; Sweet-er He grows ev - 'ry step of the way,
3. Deep - er than o - cean and bound- less as space, Such is the love of my Sav - iour; Soul-thrill-ing rap- ture to look in His face,
4. Friends here may fail me, but Je - sus is true; O what a won-der - ful Sav - iour; His love suf - fi - cient will car - ry me thro',

CHORUS

I'm long-ing, dear Sav-iour, for Thee. Long-ing, dear Sav-iour, I'm long - ing for Thee! Has- ten, glad moment, when Je - sus I'll see;
Long - - ing, long - - ing, Long - - ing Long-ing to be, Saviour, with Thee, Longing, I'm longing for Je - sus.

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No. 118 Bearing His Cross

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Thro' the gate of the cit - y they led Him still, Bear - ing His cross; Till He came to the sum- mit of Cal - v'ry's hill,
2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His cross; And He pa- tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track,
3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His cross; If He had not been will - ing to die for us,
4. All the bur- dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His cross; Nev - er - more will He trav - el that blood-stained way,

Bear - ing His cross; As a sheep by the shearers is meek-ly led,
Bear - ing His cross; Tho' the cross was so heavy, 'twould not com-pare
Bear - ing His cross; For He laid down the life which He took a- gain,
Bear - ing His cross; When we see Him in glo- ry enthroned on high,

He endured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.
With the burden of sin which He car - ried there, Bear - ing His cross.
And the joy set before Him surpassed the pain, Bear - ing His cross.
How we'll thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bear - ing His cross.

It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses. The last four notes of Verse 4, twice repeated, makes an effective close.

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Bearing His Cross—Concluded

CHORUS

O won-der of won-ders, can it be All for me, all for me?

O won-der of won-ders, can it be All for me?

No. 119 Calling

FRED P. MORRIS

ROBERT HARKNESS

DUET *Quietly*

1. I heard the Sav-iour call-ing, In ac-cents sweet and low;
2. I heard the Sav-iour call-ing, So clear a-bove the din;
3. I heard the Sav-iour call-ing, With pit-y so di-vine;

For-ev-er call-ing, call-ing, And yet I would not go.
For-ev-er call-ing, call-ing, "O say, may I come in?"
For-ev-er call-ing, call-ing, It reached this heart of mine.

REFRAIN

O strange to say, I turned a-way From One who loved me so.

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Love Lifted Me

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ROBERT H COLEMAN, OWNER.

James Rowe. Howard E. Smith.

M. 69 = ♩.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa - ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

1 2

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

123 How You Will Love Him

E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.

M. 80 = ♩

1. Ye, who wan-der, of sin grown wea - ry, Lone-ly and far from the
2. Come, and com-ing, find peace and par - don Wait-ing for you at the
3. You should know of this love so ten - der, Love that is steadfast, and
4. Come, and find that you can - not fath - om Love like Christ's till you

safe home-fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is,
place of pray'r; Kneel and ask for a soul for - giv - en;
deep, and true; Come and share in its sweet-ness with me,
taste and see; Height and depths of the love of Je - sus

CHORUS.

Love whose glad-ness can ne'er be told.
Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there. O how you'll love Him when you
Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
No man knows, till it sets Him free.

know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free; to set you free;

rit.

On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro - ken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!

No. 124 Publish Glad Tidings

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing
3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion
4. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
5. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious,
6. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,

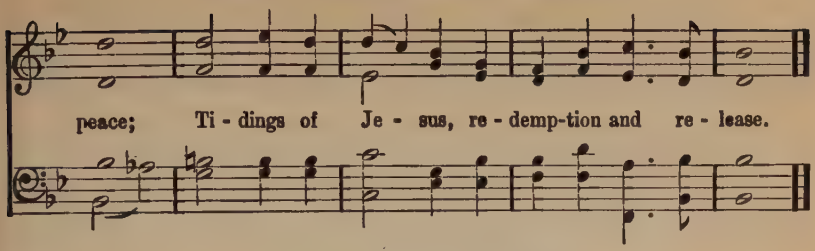
To tell to all the world that God is light; That He who
Bound in the dark - some pris - on house of sin, With none to
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down: Be - ware lest,
That God, in whom they live and move, is love: Tell how He
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way, Pour out thy
Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom

made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing, Or of the life He
sloth - ful to ful - fil thy mis - sion, Thou lose one jew - el
stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that
soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious, And all thou spend - est
He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him, Thro' thy ne - glect, un -

REFRAIN

lost in shades of night.
died for them to win.
that should deck His crown.
man might live a - bove.
Je - sus will re - pay.
fit to see His face.

Pub - lish glad ti - dings; Ti - dings of



No. 125 Dear Lord and Father

JOHN G. WHITTIER — F. C. MAKER

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev'r - ish
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
bove! Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
cease, Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire: Speak

pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev'rence, praise.
us, like them, with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
thro' the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

No. 126

My Saviour

Words and music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

May be sung as a Solo or Duet.

1. I've a Sav - iour, kind and tender, I've a Sav - iour full of grace,
2. For my sake He came from heaven To this world of sin and shame;
3. Tho' I've oft - en been un-worth-y, He has con-stant been, and true;
4. I've a Sav - iour, kind and tender, He would be your Saviour, too;

And a smile of winning sweetness, Ev - er beams up - on His face.
Bore my guilt, tho' He was guiltless, And tho' blame-less, took my blame.
Tho' I wronged Him, He forgave me When I would my vows re-new;
Will you not ac-cept the par-don Which He free - ly of-fers you?

In my heart's shrine of af-fec - tion, He shall hold the highest place.
Can I ev - er cease to love Him, And His good - ness to proclaim?
Tho' I spurned Him, He with kindness My re - bel-lious heart would woo.
Take Him now as your Re-deem-er, Earth has not a friend so true.

CHORUS.

How I love Him, How I love Him; Since for me,..... He bled and died, How I love..... Him
How I love Him, How I love Him,
Since for me He bled and died, How I love Him,

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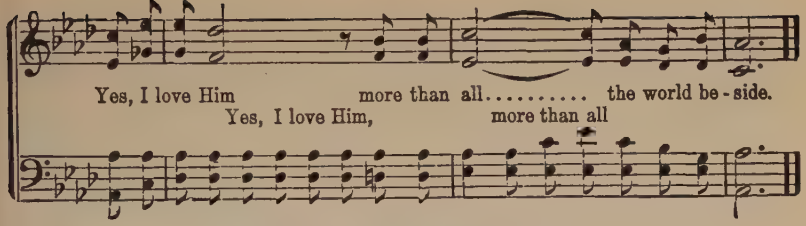
My Saviour



127 Since I Found My Savior

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Life wears a dif-ferent face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in His won-drous love, So I found my Sav - ior;
3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter - vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;

Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.
He brought sal-va - tion from a-bove, My dear, al-might - y Sav - ior.
But He is with me—tho' un - seen, My ev - er pres - ent Sav - ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.

CHORUS.

Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,

Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.

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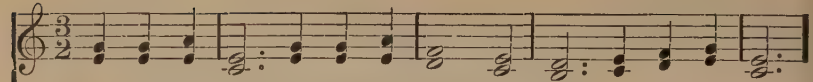
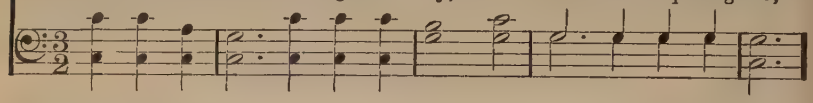
No. 128 Jesus is a Friend of Mine

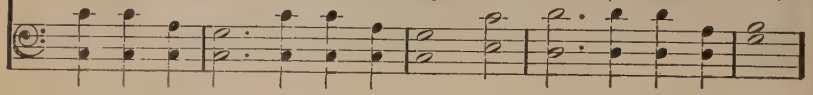
J. H. Sammis D. B. Towner



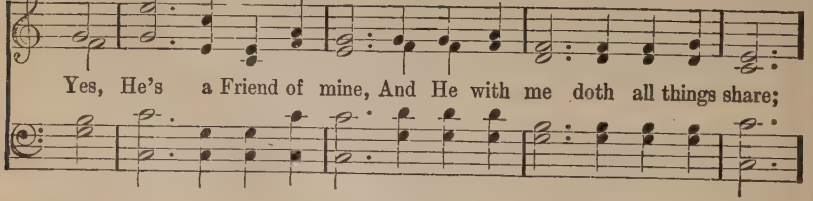
1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev - 'ry mine
2. The glo-rious sun, the sil - ver moon, And all the stars that shine,
3. He dai - ly spreads a bounteous feast, And at His ta - ble dine
4. And when He comes in bright ar - ray, And leads the conquering line,



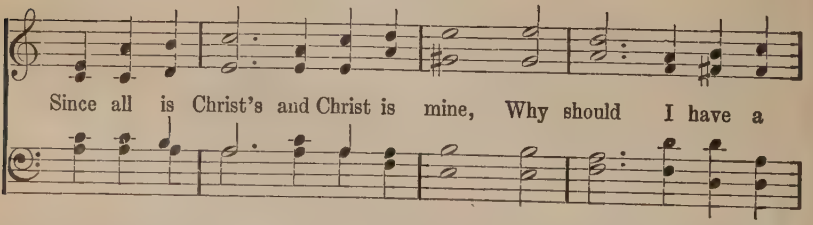
Be- longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His a - lone, yes, ev - 'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo - ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.



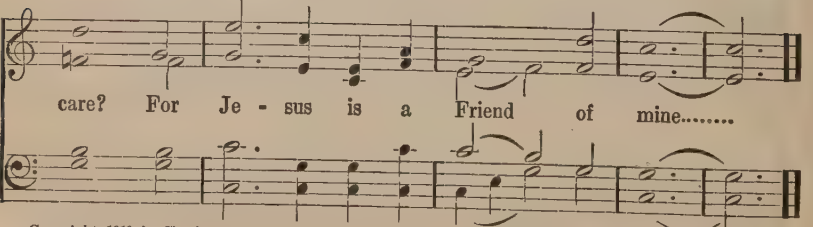
Chorus



Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;



Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a



care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.....

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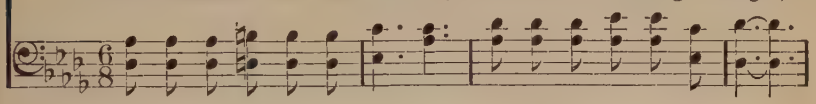
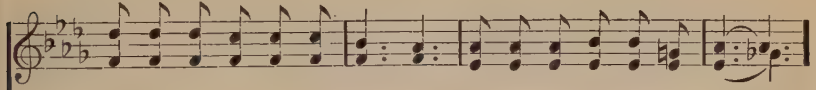
No. 129 You Must Do Something To-night

"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?" Matt. 27: 22.

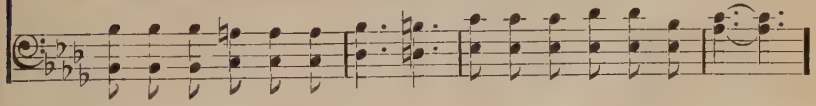
R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night;
2. No neu-tral ground can be tak - en, You must do something to - night;
3. Je - sus would have you re- ceive Him, You must do something to - night;
4. You must choose life or death's darkness, You must do something to - night;
5. With God there is no to - mor-row, You must do something to - night;

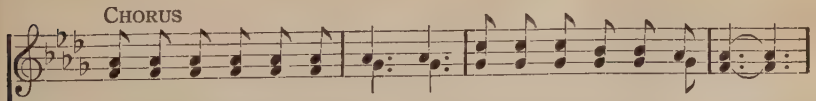




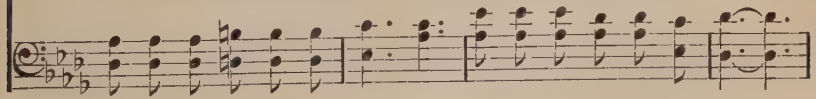
You must de-cide this great ques-tion, You must do something to - night.
You must be *for* or *a-gainst* Him, You must do something to - night.
You must *con-fess* or *de - ny* Him, You must do something to - night.
These are the is- sues e - ter - nal, You must do something to - night.
Now you can have this sal - va - tion, You must do something to - night.

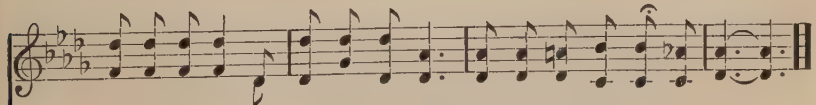


CHORUS

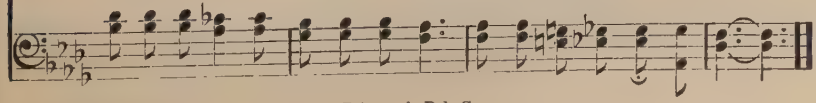


You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night,





Will you reject? or will you ac-cept? You must do something to - night.



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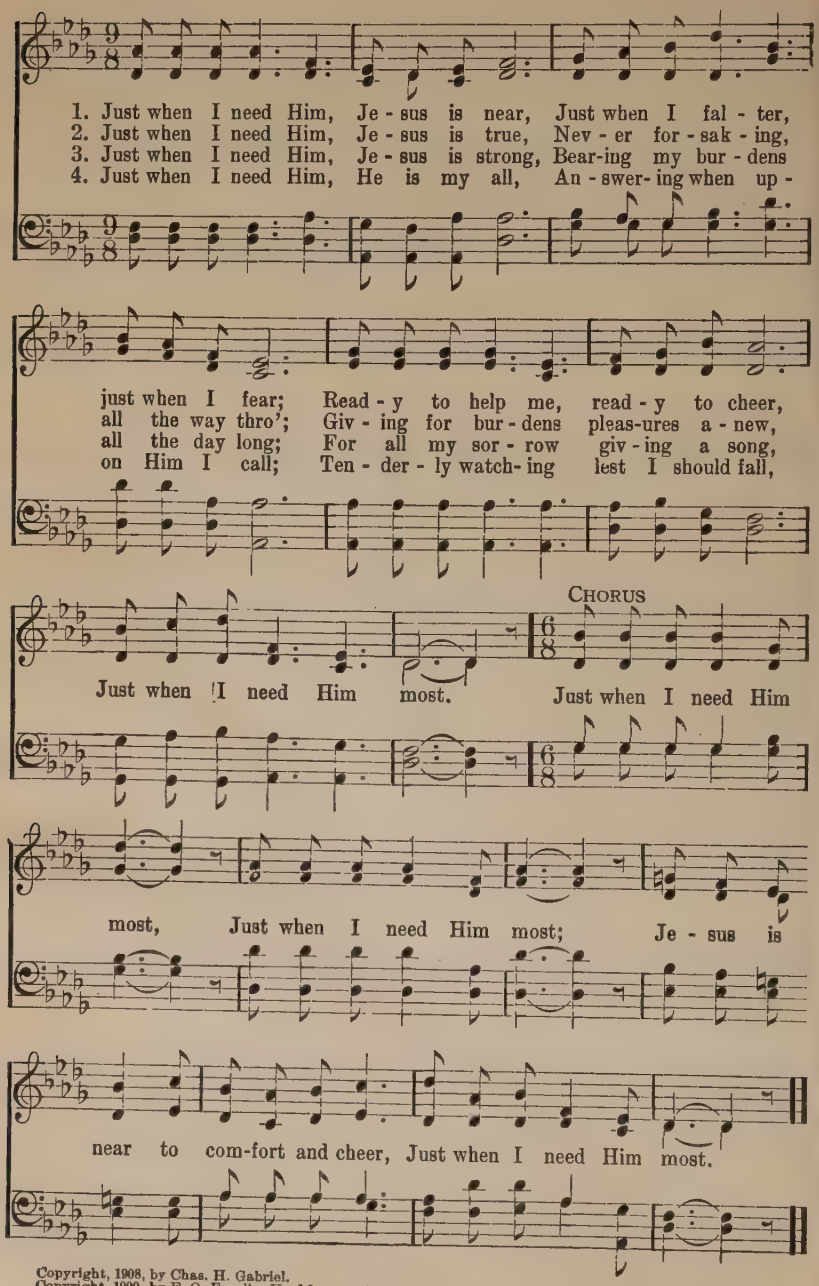
No. 130 Just When I Need Him Most

REV. WM. POOLE — CHAS. H. GABRIEL



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131 My Mother's Bible

M. B. Williams. Charlie D. Tillman.

M. 84 =

1. There's a dear and pre-cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto - ries o'er Of those mighty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the chil - dren dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lin - gers still, And the

calls those hap - py days of long a - go, When I stood at moth - er's knee,
Jo - seph and of Dan - iel and their trials, Of lit - tle Da - vid bold,
suf - fered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of His heav - y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

With her hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.
Who be-came a king at last, Of Sa - tan and his ma - ny wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flow-ing tears With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my moth-er taught me then, And ev - er in my heart His words a-bide.

D. S.—As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home above.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Book,..... precious Book,..... On thy dear old tear-stained
Blessed Bock, precious Book,

leaves I love to look;..... Thou art sweet-er day by day,
love to look;

D. S.

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No. 132 My Father Knows

S. M. I. Henry — E. O. Excell

1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op-pose; But He can drive the clouds a-way And turn my dark-ness in-to day, And turn my darkness in-to day.
2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes; And with His touch of love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine, He heals this wounded soul of mine.
3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes, But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up-hold and keep me to the end, Up-hold and keep me to the end.
4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The hour my jour-ney here will close, And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide, Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

Chorus

He knows, He knows The storms that would my way op-pose; He knows He
My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows that would my way op-pose; My Fa-ther knows

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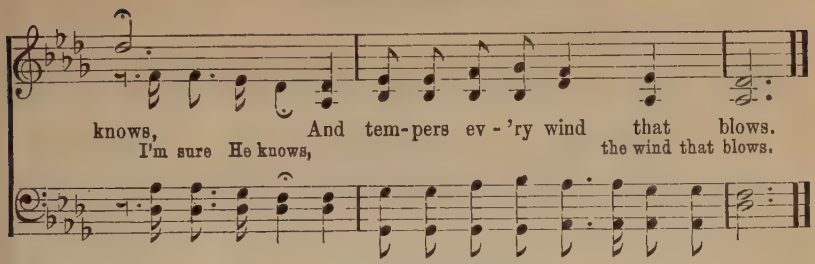
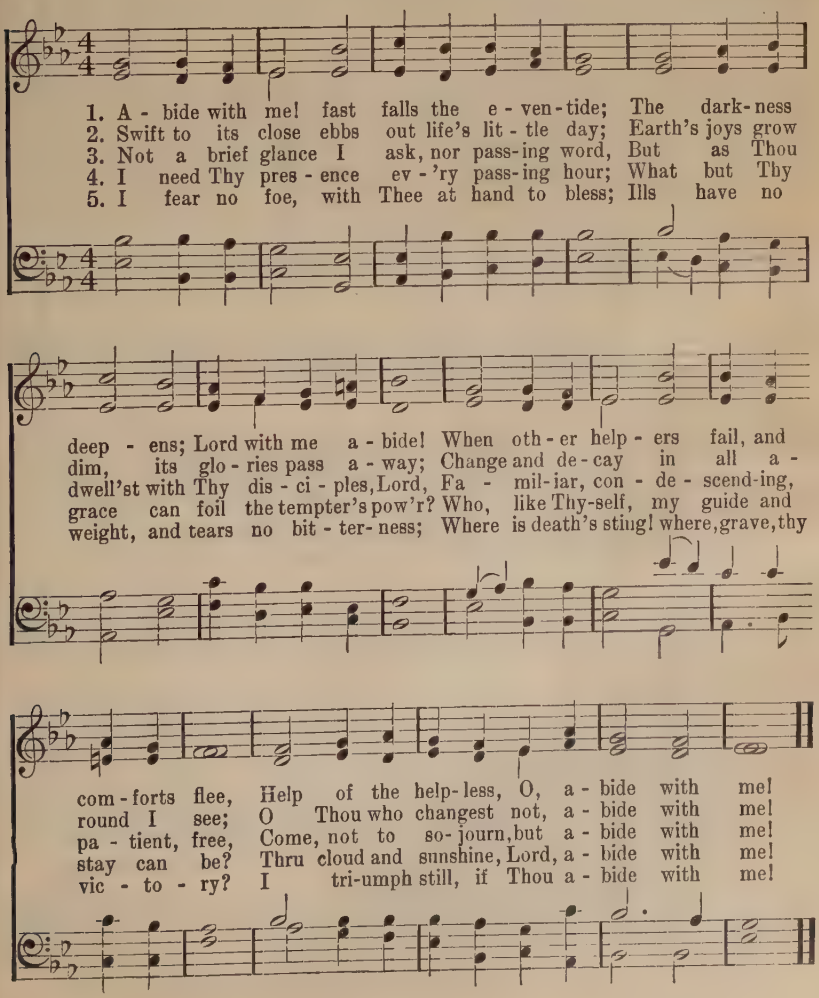


No. 133 Abide With Me

HENRY F. LYTE — WM. H. MONK



No. 134 Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song)

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

Solo, or in Unison

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal-va-tion to win, A Sav-iour who
2. A Shepherd who giv-eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both
3. A Pi-lot who know-eth the dan-gers at hand, A Pi-lot who
4. A Shel-ter from tempest, from wind, and from storm, A Shel-ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
might-y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shep-herd, the
bring-eth all ves-sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi-lot, the
judg-ment, a Shel-ter from harm,— Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

rall. *a tempo*

Sav-iour we need, And He is a Sav-iour in-deed!
Shep-herd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in-deed!
Pi-lot we need, And He is a Pi-lot in-deed!
Shel-ter we need, And He is a Shel-ter in-deed!

CHORUS

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

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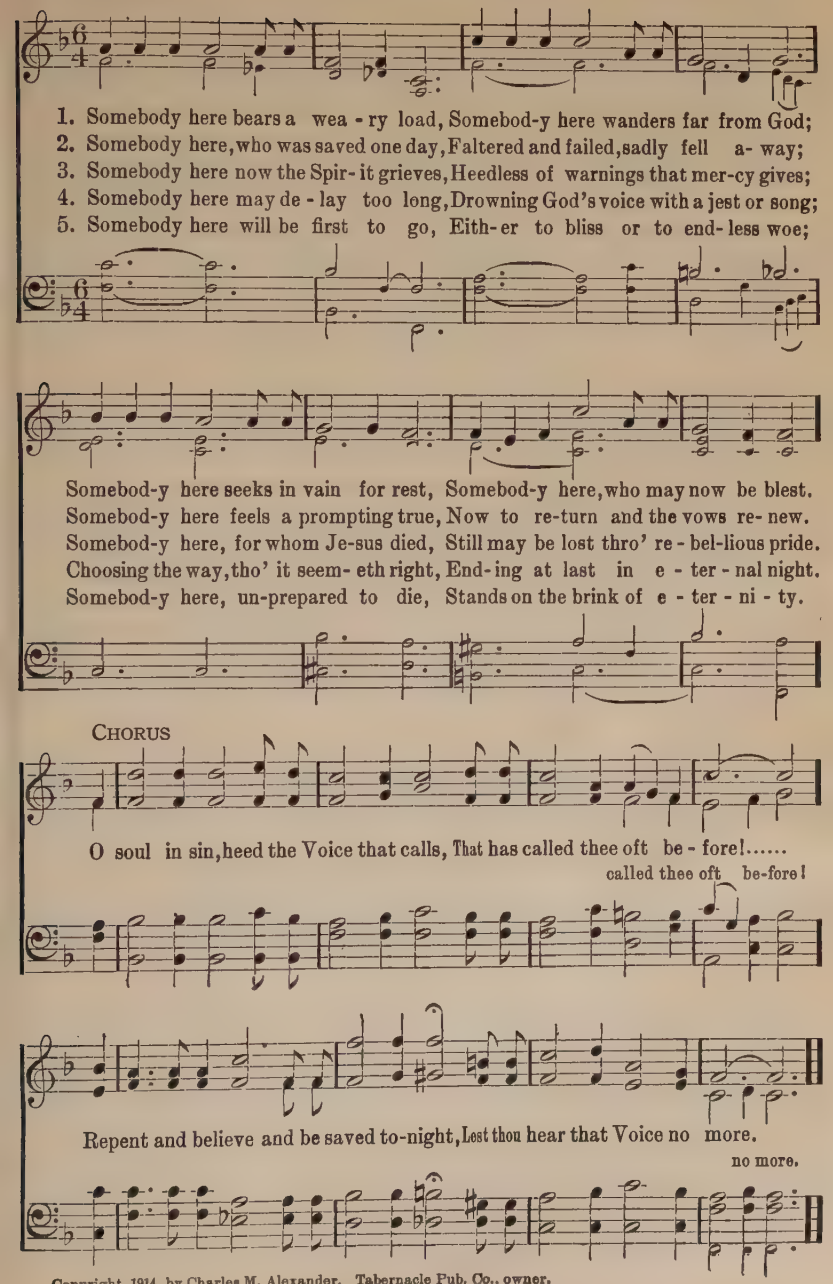
No. 135 Some One Here

T. O. Chisholm — Chas. H. Gabriel



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No. 136 I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY

1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;

would be like Je-sus;

Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words, "Well done," may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.

would be like Je-sus.

CHORUS

Be like Je-sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

Be like Je-sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

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Alone

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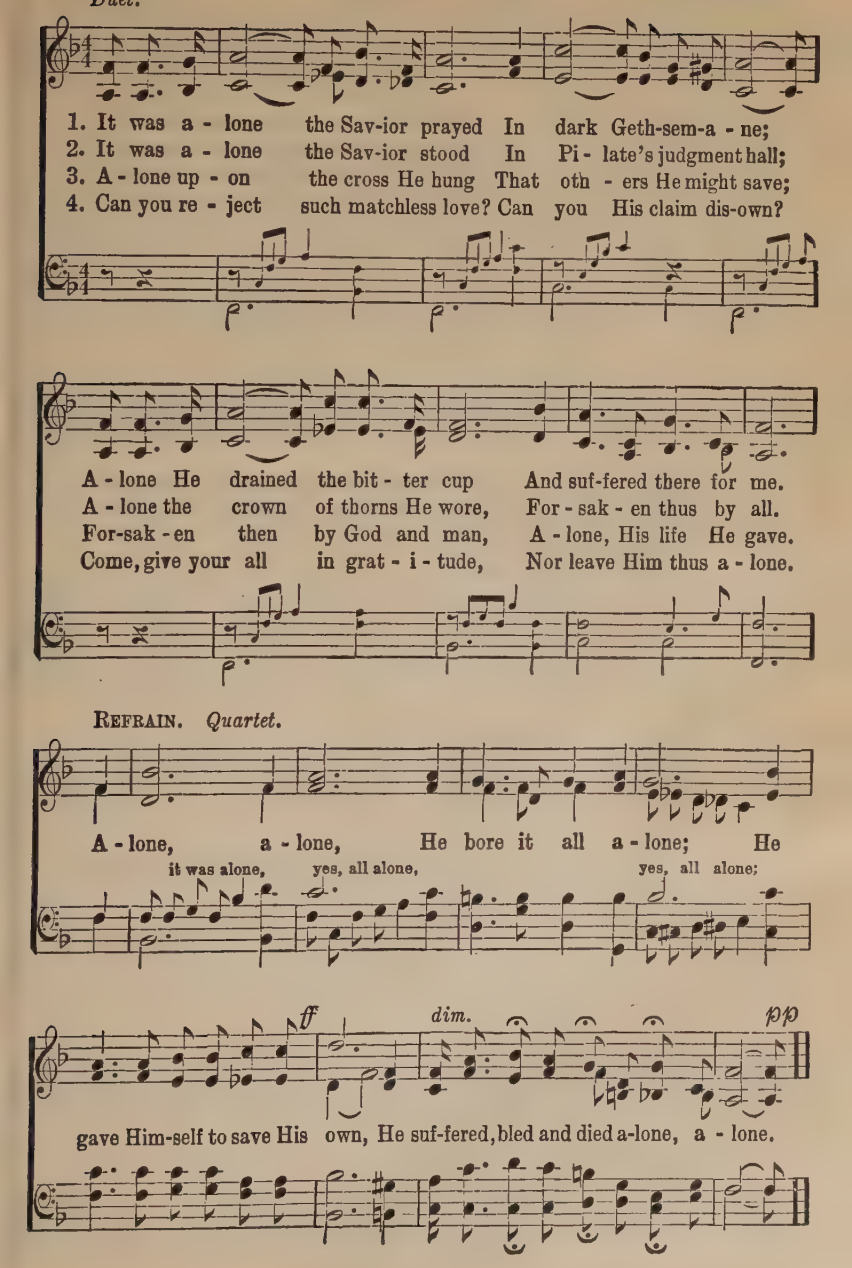
B. H. P.
Duet.

Ben H. Price.



No. 138 I Am With You

FRED P. MORRIS ROBERT HARKNESS

DUET *Quietly*

1. Je - sus whispers, "I am with you In the sunshine, in the cloud,
2. Je - sus whispers, "I am with you In the bat-tle ev - 'ry day;
3. Je - sus whispers, "I am with you In the hour of deep- est need,
4. Je - sus whispers, "I am with you, With you still, whate'er be - tide;

When the spir-it is ex - alt - ed, When the stricken heart is bowed."
Stand - ing by you in the con - flict, Go - ing with you all the way."
When the way is dark and lone-some, I am with you, I will lead."
In the sunlight or the shad - ow I am ev - er at thy side."

CHORUS

"I am with you," *p* *pp*

"I am with you, I am with you," Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low:

f

"In the sun-light, in the shad - ow I am with you where you go."

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No. 139 I Belong to the King

IDA L. REED — MAURICE A. CLIFTON

Solo or Duet

1. I be - long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His pal - ace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven a- bove, And His chil - dren its splen-dors shall share.
2. I be - long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mercy and kindness, so free, Are un- ceasing-ly mine, whereso-ev- er I go, And my ref - uge un - fail - ing is He.
3. I be - long to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be gathered at last In His kingdom a - bove, by life's waters so pure, When this life with its tri - als is past.

CHORUS

I be - long to the King, I'm a child of His love, And He nev-er for-sak-eth His own; He will call me some day to His pal - ace a - bove, I shall dwell by His glo - ri - fied throne.

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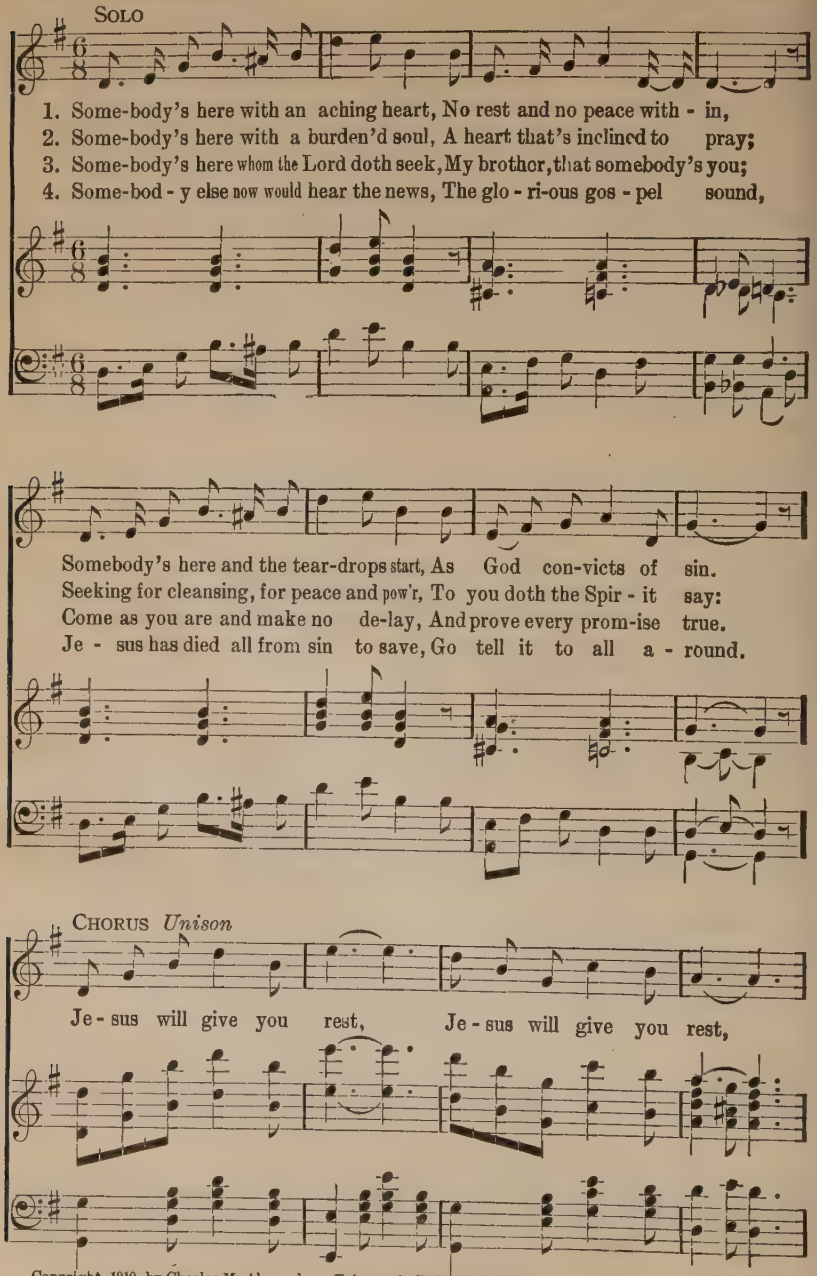
No. 140 Somebody's Here With an Aching Heart

Rev. J. Stuart Holden — Robert Harkness



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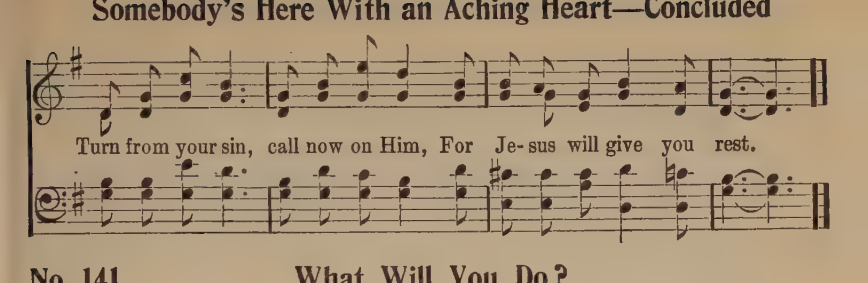
Somebody's Here With an Aching Heart—Concluded



No. 141 What Will You Do?

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

SOLO

1. What will you do with the Sav-iour who died? What will you do with the One cru - ci - fied? Will you re - solve in His love to a - bide? What will you do? What will you do?
2. What will you do with the grace that can save? What will you do with the love that He gave? What will you do with the hope you may have? What will you do? What will you do?
3. What will you do with the par-don so free? What will you do with His death on the tree? What will you do thro' e - ter - ni - ty? What will you do? What will you do?

REFRAIN

What will you do? With the One who was cru - ci - fied?
What will you do? With the love of the cru - ci - fied?
What will you do? With the death of the cru - ci - fied?

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144 He Whispers His Love to Me

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V. McC. Vivian McCown.

M. 104 = ♩

1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a - long the way Je - sus walks by my side all the live - long day, And He knows when the shad - ows be- gin to low'r, And He whis - pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
2. When He scat-ters the gifts from His boundless store, And His show-ers of bless-ing a - round me pour, Lest I hum - ble and grate-ful for- get to be, Je - sus whis - pers His won - der - ful love to me.
3. When my heart is so tempt-ed and sore - ly tried, It is then that I know He is by my side, And I know He will give me the vic - to - ry As He whis - pers His won - der - ful love to me.
4. Oh, His voice is so won-drous-ly sweet to me! There's no mu-sic on earth has such mel - o - dy; There's no joy that can come to the hu - man heart Like the joy that His love ev - er doth im - part.

CHORUS.

He whispers His love to me, He whispers His love to me;
His love to me, His love to me;
Lest I should stray from Him a - way, He whis-pers His love to me.

No. 145 We Shall See the King Some Day

L. E. J. L. E. JONES

1. Tho' the way we jour-ney may be oft-en drear, We shall see the King some day,
2. Aft-er pain and an-guish, aft-er toil and care, We shall see the King some day;
3. Aft-er foes are conquered, aft-er bat-tles won, We shall see the King some day;

On that bless-ed morning clouds will dis-ap-pear;
Thro' the end-less a-ges joy and bless-ing share,
Aft-er strife is o-ver, aft-er set of sun,

some day;

CHORUS

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day (some day),

We will shout and sing some day (some day); Gath-ered round the throne,

When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

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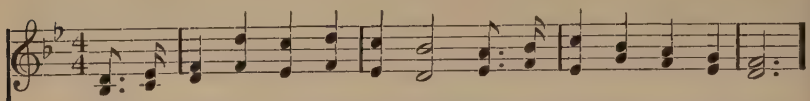
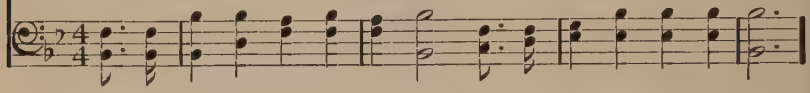
No. 146 Meet Me in the Homeland

"In my Father's house are many mansions." John 14: 1.

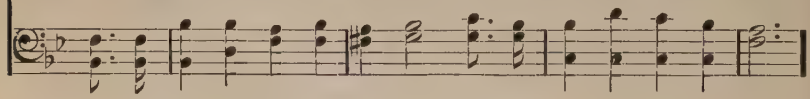
ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS



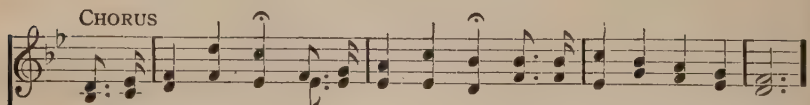
1. Will you meet me in the Homeland, Shall we both reach heav'n at last,
2. Will you meet me in the glo - ry, Shall we both to- geth - er stand
3. We are nev - er sure of meet - ing An - y - where be-neath the sun,
4. Shall we both to- geth - er meet Him, Shall we serve Him side by side,
5. He has prom-ised soon to take me Where the King will fill my gaze,



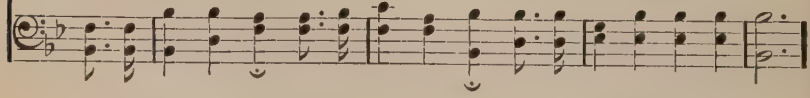
When the train-ing days are end - ed, And life's jour-neys all are past?
'Mid the com- pa - ny of saved ones, In that blood-bought, hap-py band?
But we look for glad re - un - ion, When our earth- ly life is done.
With His ransomed, hap - py serv-ants, Whom He washed and sanc-ti - fied?
Will your voice with mine be blend - ed In that per- fect hymn of praise?

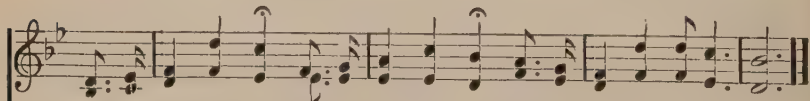


CHORUS

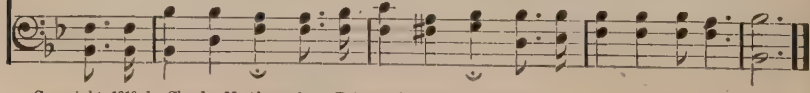


Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? 'Tis the Sav-iour bids you come;





Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? He can take us safe-ly home.



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No. 147 Sometime We'll Understand

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mys-te-ries ex-plain, And then, ah, then we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.
Some-time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS *A little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;

a tempo *cres.* *ad lib.*

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

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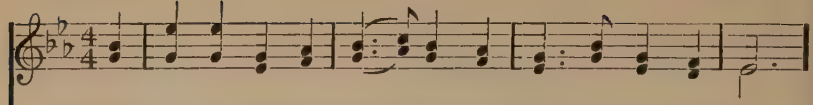
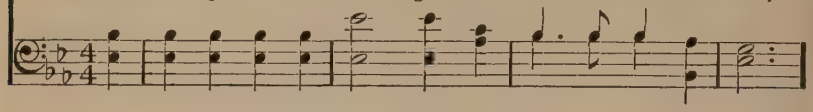
No. 148 God's Holy Law

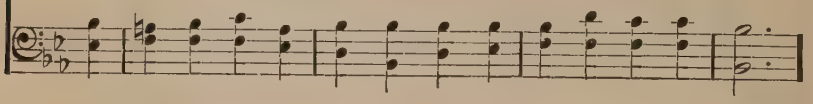
H. DE F. HENRY DE FLUITER



1. God's ho - ly law was giv - en To man be - fore the fall.
2. It was from Si - nai's moun-tain, 'Mid thun - der, fire, and smoke,
3. God's ho - ly law thru a - ges The rule of faith has been,

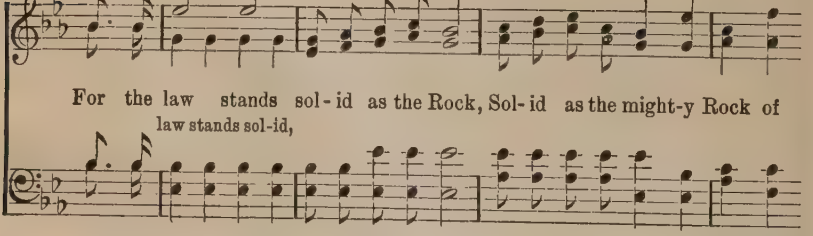


'Twas fixed in heav'n to guide a - right His sub-jects one and all.
The Lord in aw - ful gran-deur there Un-chang-ing pre-cepts spoke.
So will the rem-nant church of God, Hon - or the pre-cepts ten.

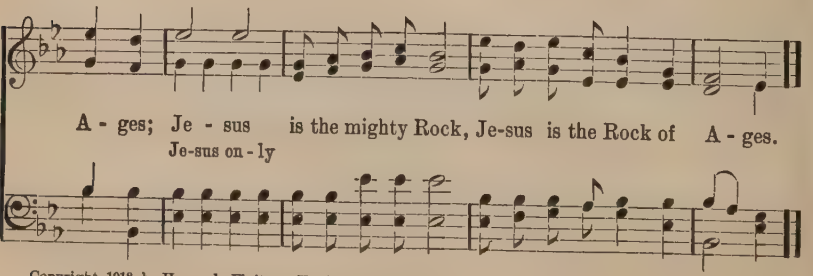


CHORUS

For the law stands sol - id as the Rock, Sol - id as the might-y Rock of law stands sol-id,



A - ges; Je - sus is the mighty Rock, Je-sus is the Rock of A - ges. Je-sus on - ly



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149 Throw Out the Life-Line.

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Rev. Edward S. Ufford. M. 49 = E. S. Ufford. Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who, then, will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

CHORUS.

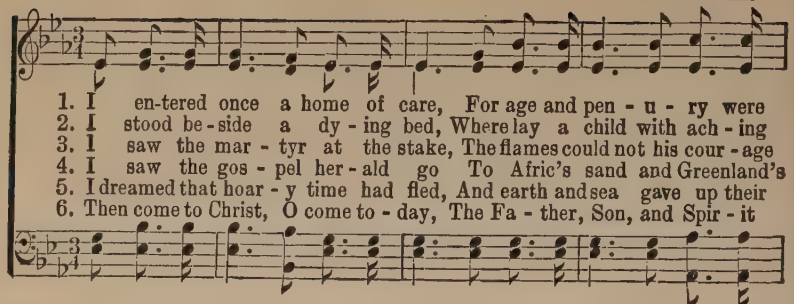
throw out the Life-Line, His per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

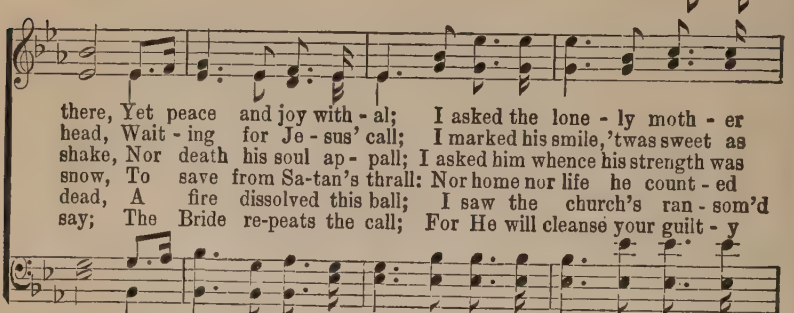
Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sink-ing to - day.

Christ Is All

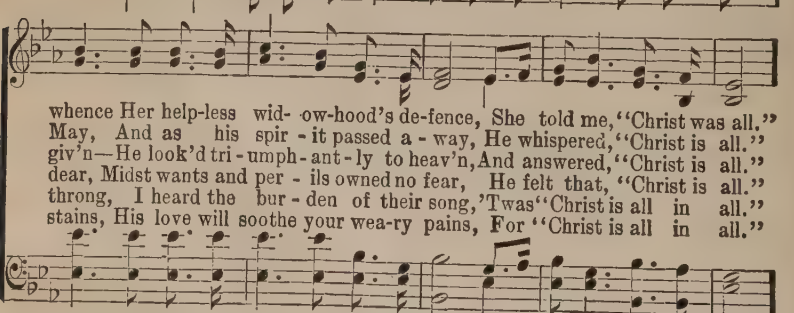
W. A. Williams.



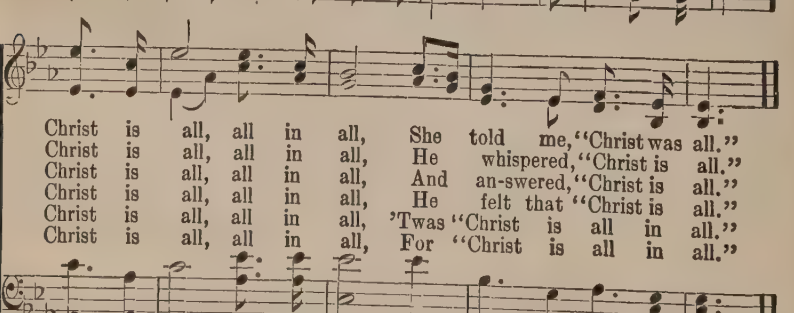
1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were
2. I stood be-side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his cour - age
4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go To Afric's sand and Greenland's
5. I dreamed that hoar - y time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their
6. Then come to Christ, O come to - day, The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it



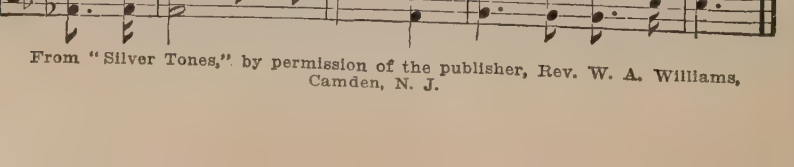
there, Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth - er
head, Wait - ing for Je - sus' call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as
shake, Nor death his soul ap - pall; I asked him whence his strength was
snow, To save from Sa-tan's thrall: Nor home nor life he count - ed
dead, A fire dissolved this ball; I saw the church's ran - som'd
say; The Bride re-peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilt - y



whence Her help-less wid- ow-hood's de-fence, She told me, "Christ was all."
May, And as his spir - it passed a - way, He whispered, "Christ is all."
giv'n—He look'd tri - umph - ant - ly to heav'n, And answered, "Christ is all."
dear, Midst wants and per - ils owned no fear, He felt that, "Christ is all."
throng, I heard the bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
stains, His love will soothe your wea-ry pains, For "Christ is all in all."



Christ is all, all in all, She told me, "Christ was all."
Christ is all, all in all, He whispered, "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, And an-swered, "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, He felt that "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
Christ is all, all in all, For "Christ is all in all."



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No. 151 Missionary Volunteer Rally Song

(Prize Song)

MATILDA E. ANDROSS — HAROLD A. MILLER

Marcia, con moto

f

1. The last great con - flict now is on, The un-furled ban-ners float;
2. We hear our Cap - tain's ur - gent call, We'll fol - low Him in war,
3. "The love of God con - strain-eth us," We yield to Him our all,

Bugle

Our roy - al Prince Im- man - u - el, Now sounds the bu - gle note.
We'll serve our Prince Im- man - u - el Till e - vil is no more.
To serve in home or heath- en land, Wher-e'er the Lord may call.

cres. *f*

Earth's pleas - ure cup is al-most drained, Her dy - ing groan we hear;
God grant no sword nor pris - on wall, Nor i - dle words of men,
And ere this gen - er - a - tion pass, Earth's darkest isle shall hear

ff *rit.* *f*

Who'll speed to her the gos - pel truth? Who'll be God's vol - un-teer?
Cause us to halt or slack - en pace Till Christ shall come a- gain.
The mes - sage due to all the earth—The com - ing King is near.

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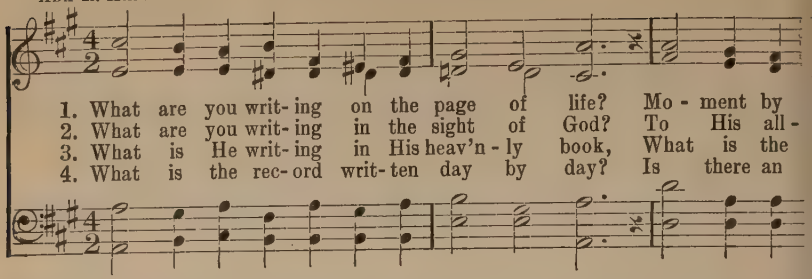
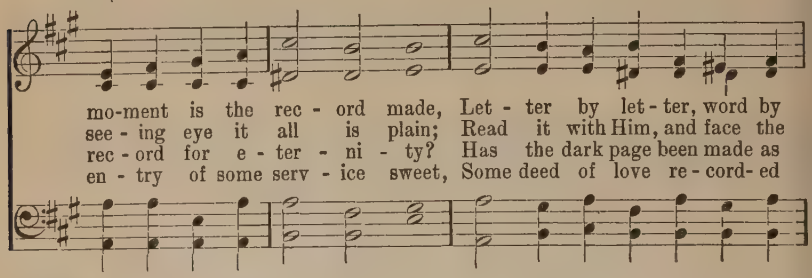
No. 152 Written Before Me

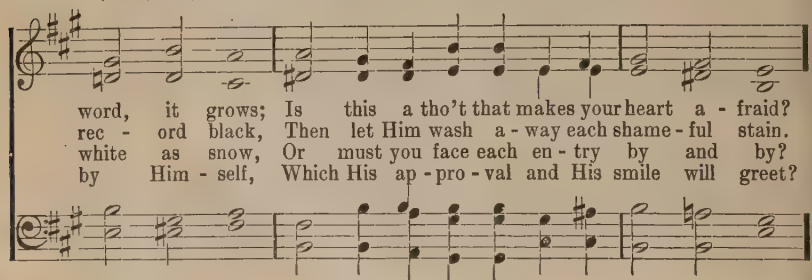
ADA R. HABERSHON "Behold it is written before me." Isa. 65 : 6. B. D. ACKLEY



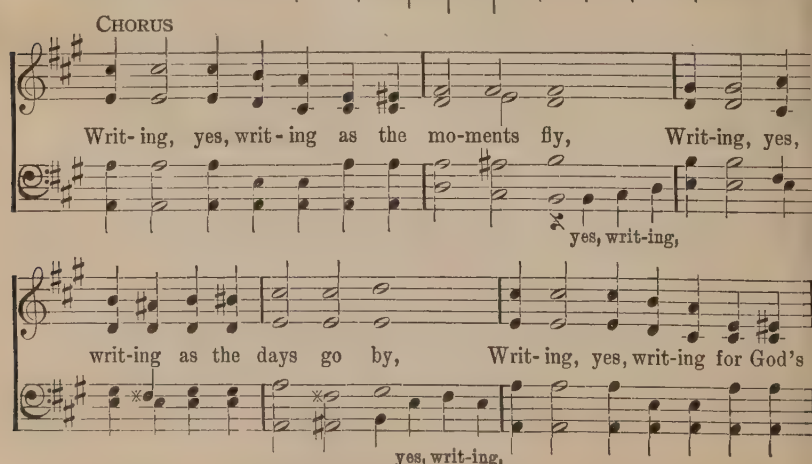
1. What are you writ- ing on the page of life? Mo - ment by
2. What are you writ- ing in the sight of God? To His all -
3. What is He writ- ing in His heav'n - ly book, What is the
4. What is the rec- ord writ- ten day by day? Is there an



mo-ment is the rec - ord made, Let - ter by let - ter, word by
see - ing eye it all is plain; Read it with Him, and face the
rec - ord for e - ter - ni - ty? Has the dark page been made as
en - try of some serv - ice sweet, Some deed of love re - cord- ed



word, it grows; Is this a tho't that makes your heart a - fraid?
rec - ord black, Then let Him wash a - way each shame - ful stain.
white as snow, Or must you face each en - try by and by?
by Him - self, Which His ap - pro - val and His smile will greet?



CHORUS

Writ- ing, yes, writ - ing as the mo-ments fly, Writ-ing, yes,
yes, writ-ing,
writ-ing as the days go by, Writ- ing, yes, writ-ing for God's
yes, writ-ing,

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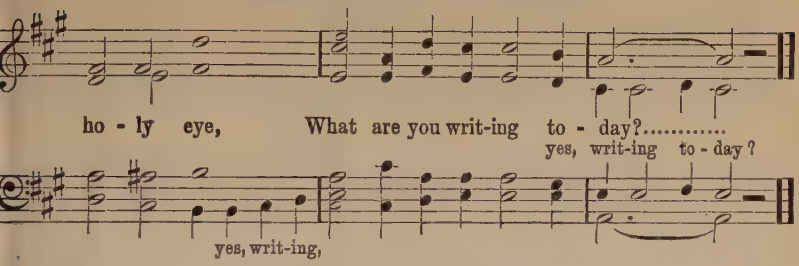
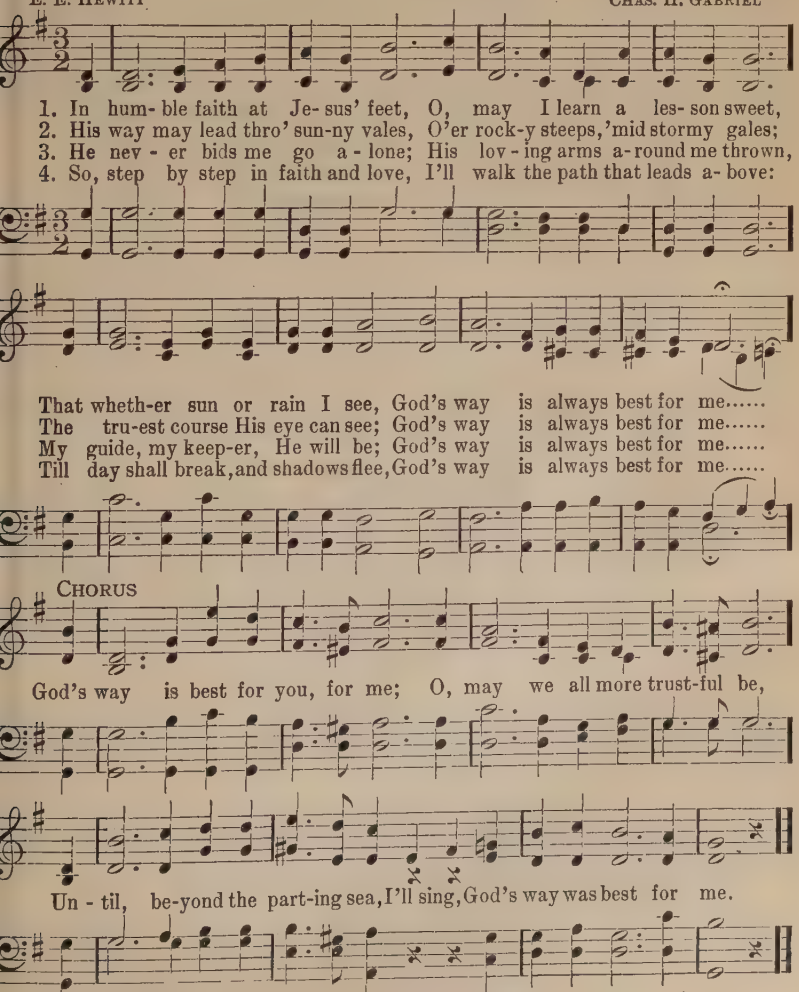


No. 153 God's Way is Best

E. E. Hewitt — Chas. H. Gabriel



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No. 154 Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

REV. N. A. MCAULAY
MAUD FRAZER

(A Hymn for Workers)

JOHN P. HILLIS

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord di - vine,
3. If my grat - i - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?
Let me la - bor till the eve - ning shad-ows fall;
"Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place"?
May I have a rec - ord whit - er than the snow;

Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Rip-ened fruit, not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!

With no works that my Re-deem- er there can own (there can own)?
For 'twas you who told me of the sin-ner's Friend (sin - ner's Friend)."
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call (comes the call).
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face (face to face)?
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow (doth be - stow)."

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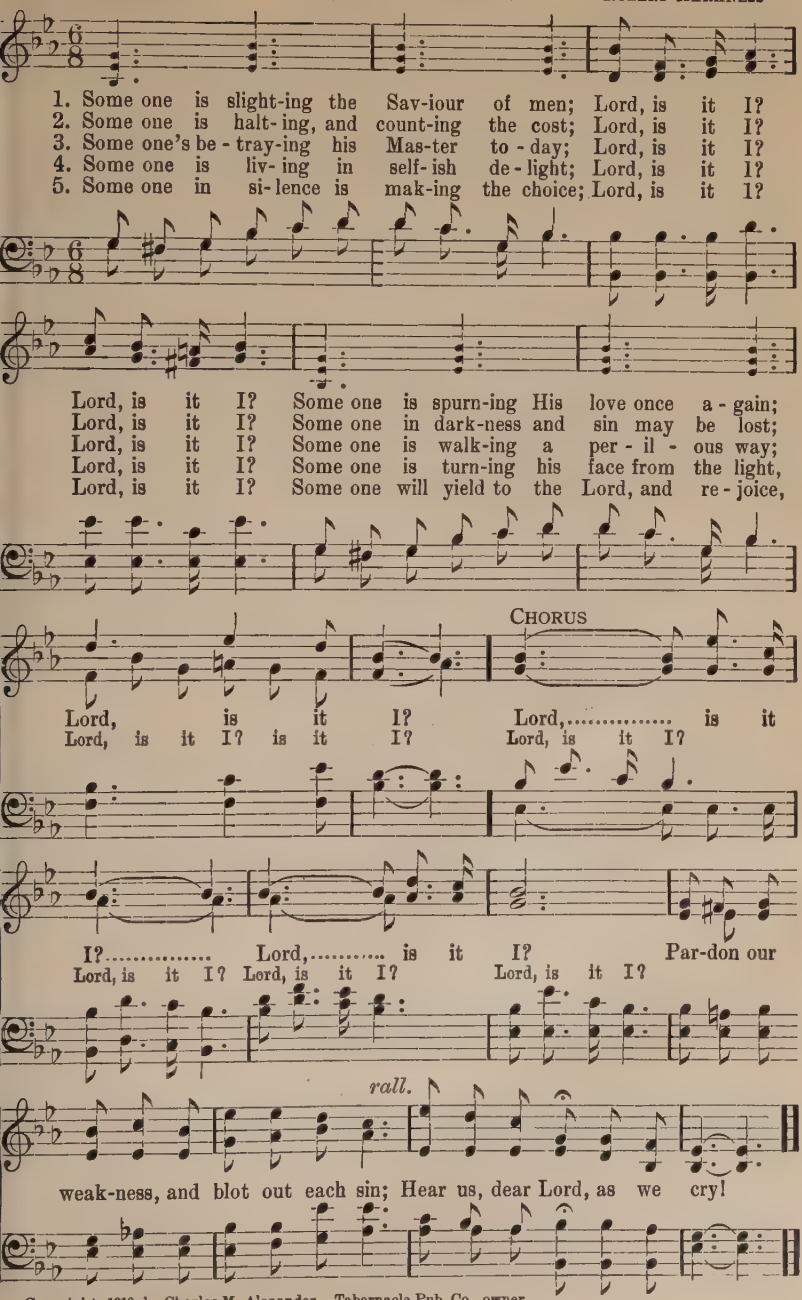
No. 155

Lord, is It I?

J. R. Clements, arr. "Lord, is it I?" Matt. 26 : 22. Robert Harkness



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No. 156 Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON

Slow and tenderly

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call- ing, Call - ing for you and for me; At the heart's por-tals He's wait- ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me; Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet- ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass - ing from you and from me; Shad - ows are gath'ring and death's night is com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
4. Think of the won- der - ful love He has promised, Prom-ised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS

Come home,..... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home;..... Ear - nest - ly ten- der - ly, Je- sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

cres. *p* *rit.* *pp*

No. 157 Jesus, Come and Bless Us

E. R. Latta — Dr. W. O. Perkins

1. Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised That where two or three In Thy
2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us Oft in sea - sons past, But we
3. Je - sus, tune our voic - es To Thy songs of praise; Be in

name have gath - ered, Thou wilt pres - ent be; And Thy word be -
need Thy pres - ence With us till the last; Come, O bless - ed
each pe - ti - tion That to Thee we raise: May our faith grow

liev - ing, Now in prayer we kneel; Je - sus, come and bless us;
Sav - iour, And Thy grace dis - play; Hear us and ac - cept us;
stron - ger, And our hope more bright; May our love be pur - er,

Chorus

Lord, Thy - self re - veal.
Bless us, while we pray.
And our path more light.
} Je - sus, come and bless us While we

lin - ger here; Je - sus, come and bless us, Be Thou ev - er near.

158 He is Mine

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Noth-ing am
2. Je - sus left heav-en my Sav-ior to be, And he is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine, Coming to

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine: Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re-veal Je-sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can-not fathom tho' oft-en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll nev-er, no nev-er de-part,
Com-for-ter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old story is true,

CHORUS.

But he is mine.
For he is mine. He is mine,..... He
They all are mine.

He is mine

Tho' all un-wor-thy, I know He is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.

yes, He is mine;

is mine;

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159 Shadows

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C. H. B. Chas. H. Barker.

1. Oft we speak a - bout the shad-ows which be - set us As we
2. On our path the sun of right-eous-ness is shin - ing; We'll see
3. So, if e'er you feel your spir - it has grown wea - ry, You may
4. Let us o - pen wide our dark-ened hearts to Je - sus, He who

trav - el on - ward on our home-ward way; But the shades, how - ev - er
shad - ows if our backs are turned to Him; Turn a - bout, and in - stant-
know your back is turned un - to the light; Turn to Je - sus and your
said that of this world He is the light; From the shad - ows of this

f. FINE.

dark, will nev - er fret us If this truth we will re - mem-ber ev - 'ry day.
ly you will be find - ing That be - fore you lies not e'en the shad-ow's rim.
heart will not be drear - y, He will flood it with His sunshine warm and bright.
life He'll sure - ly free us, And will cheer us e - ven in the dark - est hour.

D. S.—*As your path will be il - lu-mined by its glow.*

CHORUS.

There can be no shadow where the sun's not shin - ing, It's the sun-light forms the
sun - light

D. S.

shad-ows, as we know; Face the sun, and you will cease your sad re-pin-ing,
forms the shad-ows as we know;

No. 160 Holy Sabbath Day

L. E. C. JOERS — JOHN F. ANDERSON

1. Ho - ly Sabbath day of rest, By our Mas-ter rich-ly blest,
2. Seek not pleasures of this earth, With its fol - ly, noise, and mirth,
3. As the Sabbath draw-eth on Fri - day eve at set of sun,
4. Ask - ing Him for sav-ing grace, Al - so vic- t'ry in the race,

God - cre - a - ted and di - vine, Set a - side for ho - ly time.
There are bet- ter things in store, O - ver on the oth - er shore.
Christian household then should meet, Sing and pray at Je - sus' feet,
And to help us by His pow'r, To keep ho - ly ev- 'ry hour.

CHORUS

Yes, the ho - ly Sab-bath rest, By our God di - vine-ly blest,

It to us a sign shall be Through-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

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No. 161 Jehovah's Rest

F. E. B

F. E. Belden

1. Ho - ly day, Je - ho - vah's rest, Of cre - a - tion's week the best;
2. First His six days' work was done, Then the Sab-bath hour be- gun;
3. Thou-sands have His plan re-versed, Rest - ing now up - on the first;
4. All who speak the truth must say It was man who changed the day:
5. Thus I searched; and when I saw On - ly one great Sab-bath law,

Last of all the chos - en seven, Blessed of God, to man 'twas given.
Thus He blessed the sev - enth day, Thus in rest - ing we o - bey.
Search the Book, and you shall know There's no scrip - ture tells them so.
In God's Word no change ap - pears Through the whole six thou-sand years!
Then I has-tened to o - bey.—Plain - ly twas the on - ly way.

Chorus

Wel - come, wel - come, Wel - come, wel - come;
Wel-come, wel- come, ev - er wel-come, Wel- come, wel-come, ev - er wel- come;

Glad we hail its pres - ence blest, 'Tis the great Je - ho- vah's rest.

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162 Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex-press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

Of my Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re-deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
All thro' His blood and right-eous - ness, Since I have been re-deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deemed.

CHORUS.

Since I . . . . . have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,
Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,

I will glo - ry in His name; I will glo - ry in my Sav-ior's name.

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No. 163 Redeemed

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Redeemed with the pre - cious blood of Christ, Re - deemed, I am re-
2. Redeemed with the pre - cious blood of Christ,
3. Redeemed with the pre - cious blood of Christ,
4. Redeemed with the pre - cious blood of Christ, Redeemed, I

deemed! My on - ly plea, Je - sus died for me, I am re-
He paid the price By His sac - ri - fice, I am re-
None could a - tone Save my Lord a - lone, I am re-
am redeemed! His name I'll praise, Throughout end-less days, I am re-

CHORUS

deemed with the pre - cious blood. Re - deemed! I am re-deemed! re-

deemed! Redeemed with the pre - cious blood of Christ; I
I am redeemed!

on - ly know God tells me so, I am redeemed with the precious blood.

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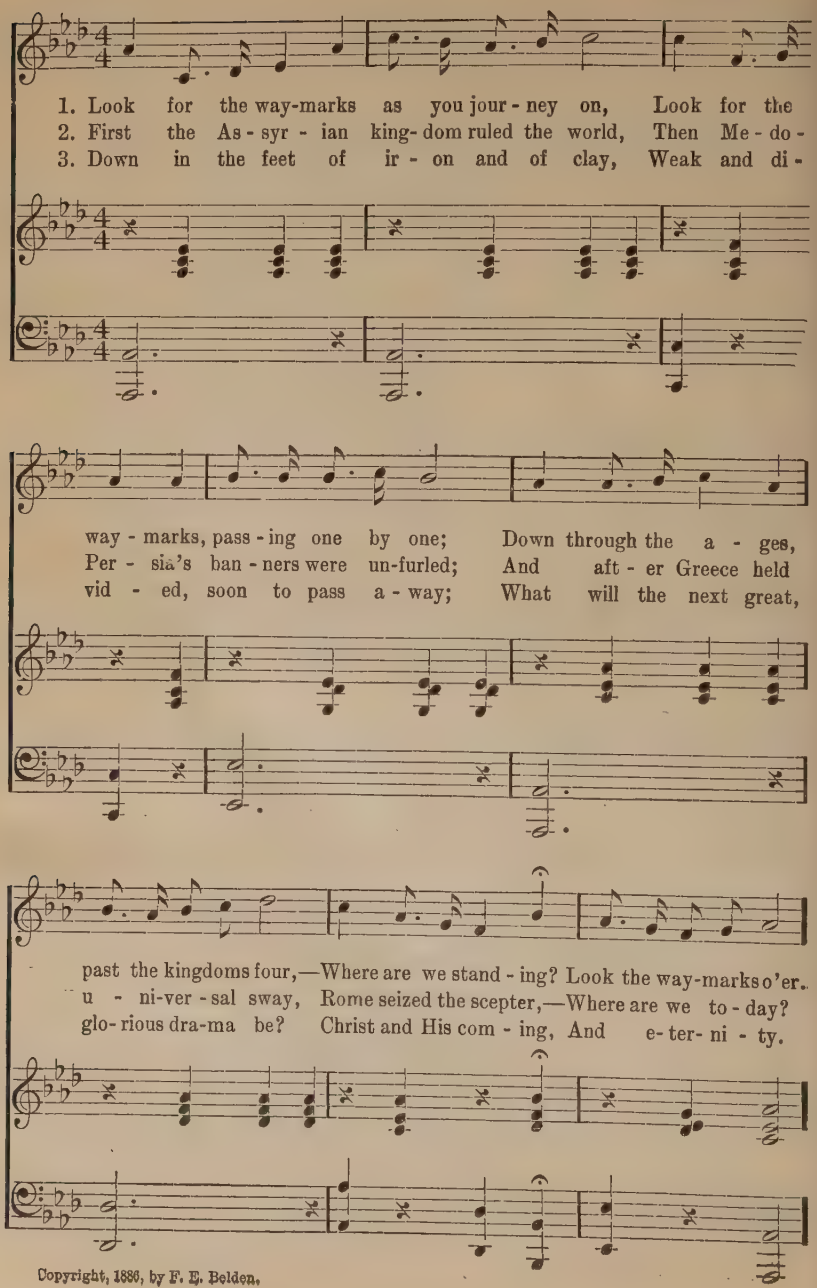
No. 164 Look for the Way-Marks

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN



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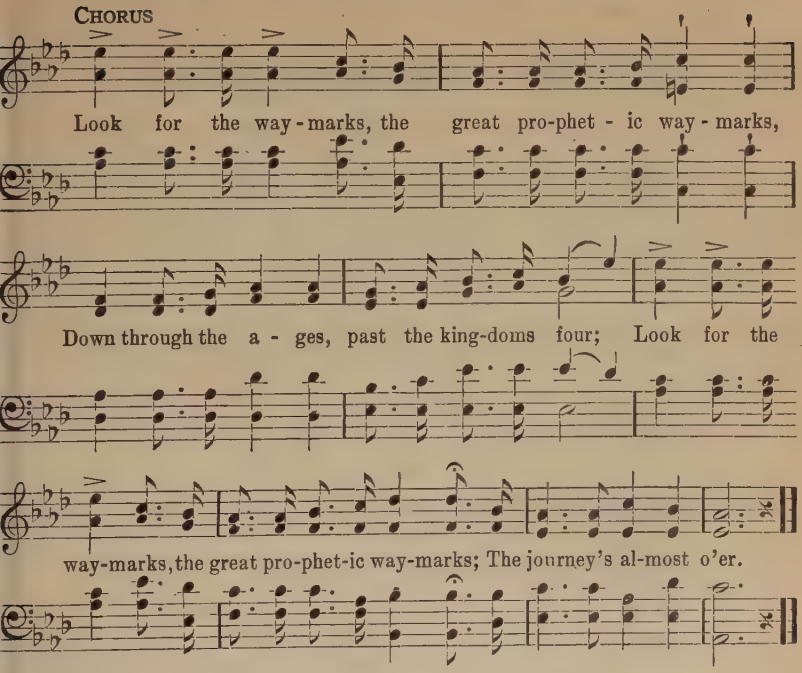
Look for the Way-Marks—Concluded

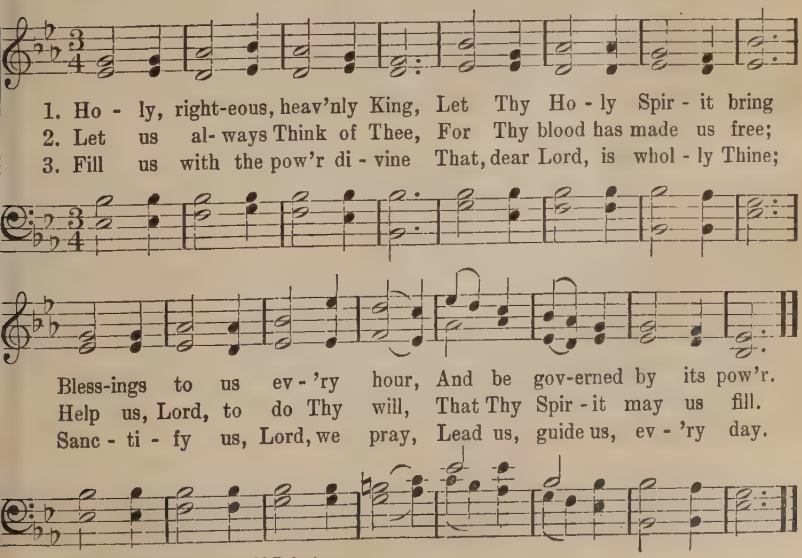
CHORUS



No. 165 Righteous, Heavenly King

L. C. M.

L. C. METCALFE



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No. 166 Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER — D. B. TOWNER

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crown'd head and pierc - ed hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heaven's own light, And hear Him say, "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you."
2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words on - ly pure and true; Could see the nail - prints in His ten - der feet, And hear Him say, "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you."
3. He whis - pers to your heart, turn not a - way, For He's be - side you, in your nar - row pew; If you will lis - ten, you will hear Him say In lov - ing tones, "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you."

CHORUS

1–2. Would you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re - ceive,.....
Would you be-lieve, and Je-sus receive,
3. Will you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re - ceive?.....
Will you be-lieve, and Je-sus receive?

If He were stand - - ing..... here? .....
If He were stand - ing here, were stand - ing here?
Now He is stand - - ing.... here;.....
Now He is stand - ing here, is stand - ing here;

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Would You Believe?—Concluded

Would you be - lieve,..... and Je- sus re - ceive,.....
Would you be-lieve, and Je- sus re-ceive,
Will you be - lieve,..... and Je- sus re - ceive?.....
Will you be-lieve, and Je- sus re-ceive?

If He were stand - ing..... here?.....
If He were stand - ing, if He were stand - ing here?.....
Now He is stand - ing..... here.....
Now He is stand - ing, now He is stand - ing here.....

No. 167 "No Night is There"

I. H. Evans — Stemple White

1. No night is there, No night is there; Tho' earth has worn her
2. No sor-row's there, No sor-row's there; Oft - times be - low the
3. No pain is there, No pain is there; Ye strick-en souls in
4. No death is there, No death is there: No fu-n'ral march nor
5. But life is there, But life is there, And God and Christ and

garb of night So thick that oft we missed the light—No night is there.
tears would fall; Our fond-est hopes would bring us gall—No sorrow's there.
fear of death, Whose pains are constant as the breath, No pain is there.
chant nor groan, No writh-ing grief, no mourner's moan—No death is there.
an - gel throngs, To wel-come us with joy - ful songs—Shall I be there?

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No. 168 In the Secret of His Presence

REV. HENRY BURTON — J. M. DUNGAN

1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence I am kept from strife of tongues,
2. In the se - cret of His pres-ence All the dark - ness dis- ap - pears,
3. In the se - cret of His pres-ence Nev-er-more can foes a - larm;
4. In the se - cret of His pres-ence, In the sweet, un - bro-ken rest,

His pa - vil - ion is a-round me, And with - in are ceaseless songs;
For a sun that knows no set - ting Throws a rain - bow on my tears;
In the shad - ow of the high - est I can meet them with a song;
Pleasures, joys, in glo- rious ful- ness, Mak - ing earth like E-den blest;

p

Storm- y winds, His words ful - fill - ing, Beat with-out, but can-not harm,
So the day grows ev - er bright- er, Broad'ning to the per-fect noon,
For the strong pa - vil - ion hides me, Turns their fier - y darts a - side,
So my peace grows deep and deep - er, Wid-'ning as it nears the sea,

m

For the Mas- ter's voice is still-ing Storm and tem - pest to a calm.
So the way grows ev - er bright-er, Heav'n is com - ing near and soon.
And I know, whate'er be- tides me, I shall live be-cause He died.
For my Sav - iour is my keep-er, Keep - ing mine and keep- ing me.

3

In the Secret of His Presence—Concluded

Sop. *f* *f* *Alto*

In the se-cret of His pres-ence, How my soul delights, de-lights to hide;

m Sop.

There I long to rest in the arms of love; There for-ev - er-more a-bide.

No. 169 Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Man of Sor-rows!" what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile, and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Now in heaven ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!

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No. 170 Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. There is sing-ing up in heav-en such as we have nev-er known,
2. But I hear an-oth-er an-them, blend-ing voic-es clear and strong,
3. Then the an-gels stand and list-en, for they can-not join that song,
4. So, al-though I'm not an an-gel, yet I know that o-ver there

Where the an-gels sing the prais-es of the Lamb up-on the throne;
"Un-to Him who hath redeemed us and hath bought us," is the song;
Like the sound of ma-ny wa-ters, by that hap-py, blood-washed throng;
I will join a bless-ed cho-rus that the an-gels can-not share;

Their sweet harps are ev-er tune-ful and their voic-es al-ways clear,
We have come thro' trib-u-la-tions to this land so fair and bright,
For they sing a-bout great tri-als, bat-tles fought and vic-t'ries won,
I will sing a-bout my Sav-iour, who up-on dark Cal-va-ry

O that we might be more like them while we serve the Mas-ter here!
In the fount-ain free-ly flow-ing He hath made our garments white.
And they praise their great Redeem-er, who hath said to them, "Well done."
Free-ly par-doned my transgressions, died to set a sin-ner free.

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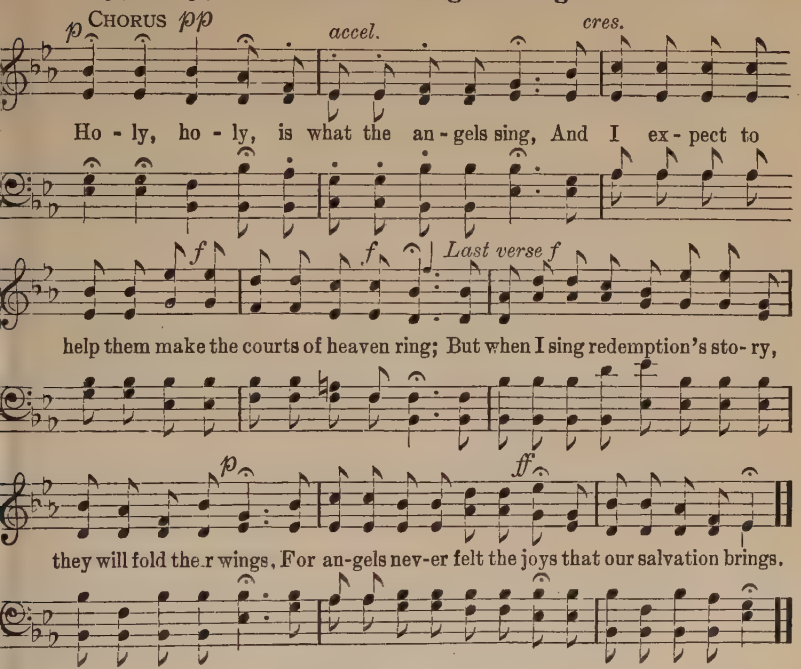
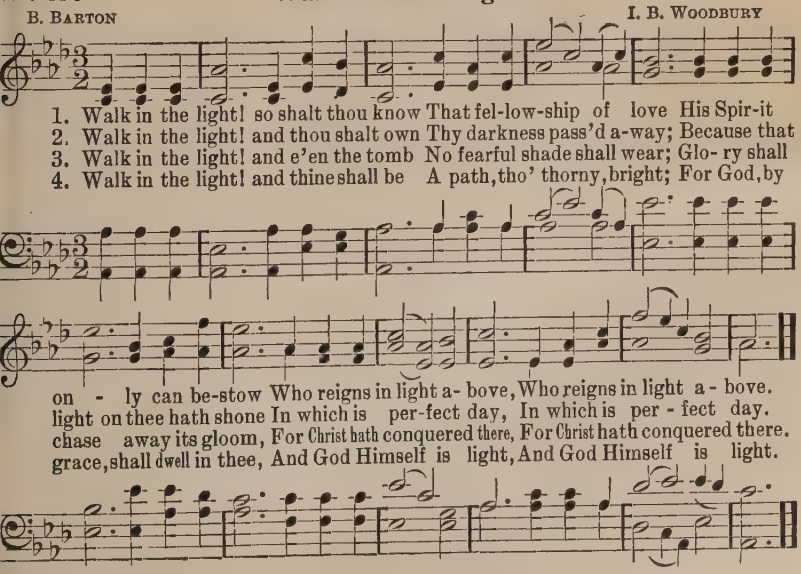
Renewal, 1922

Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing—Concluded



No. 171 Walk in the Light

B. BARTON — I. B. WOODBURY



No. 172 The Joy of My Lord

L. M. MRS. LUCINA MOON

1. I have heard of a cit - y of light, With its streets made of glit - ter - ing gold, Of the an - gels in gar-ments of white, And the
2. I have heard of a coun - try so fair, With its hills and its val - leys of green Covered o - ver with flow- ers so rare, While the
3. Let them sing of the fruits and the flow-ers, And the man - sions so beau-teous and grand; Let them tell of the joys that a - wait Those who

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET

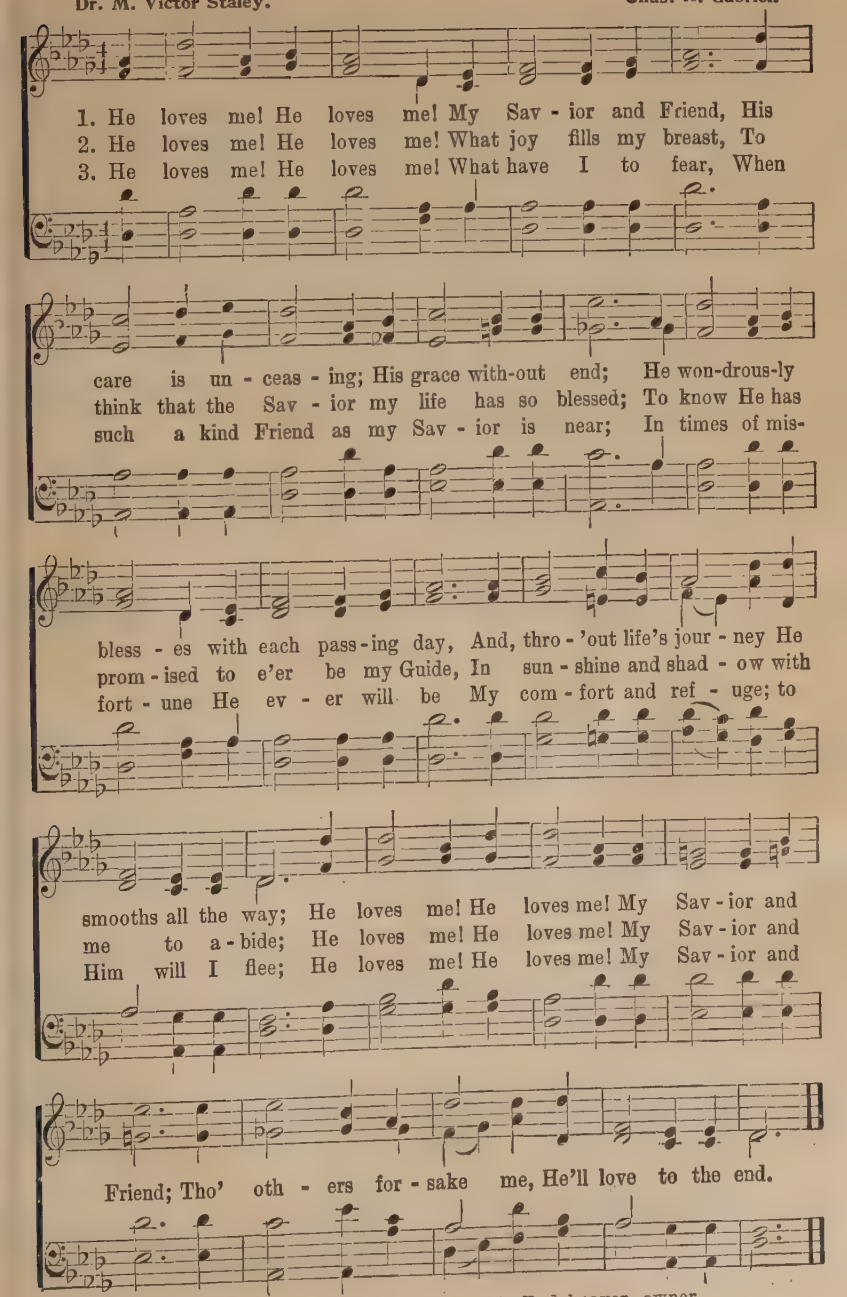
songs which shall nev - er grow old. There fresh glo - ries un - fold In that cit - y of gold, But the joy of my
riv - er of life flows be - tween. There the tree on its shore Giv - eth life ev - er- more, But the great-est of
en - ter Im - man - u - el's land; But the won - - der will be, That my Lord should use me, A poor sin- ner, to

Lord will be mine O'er the lambs I have bro't to His fold.
joys will be mine In the souls I have led to that shore.
help some lost soul Share the joys of that beau - ti - ful land.

Coyright, 1925, Review & Herald Pub. Assn.

No. 173 He'll Love to the End

Dr. M. Victor Staley. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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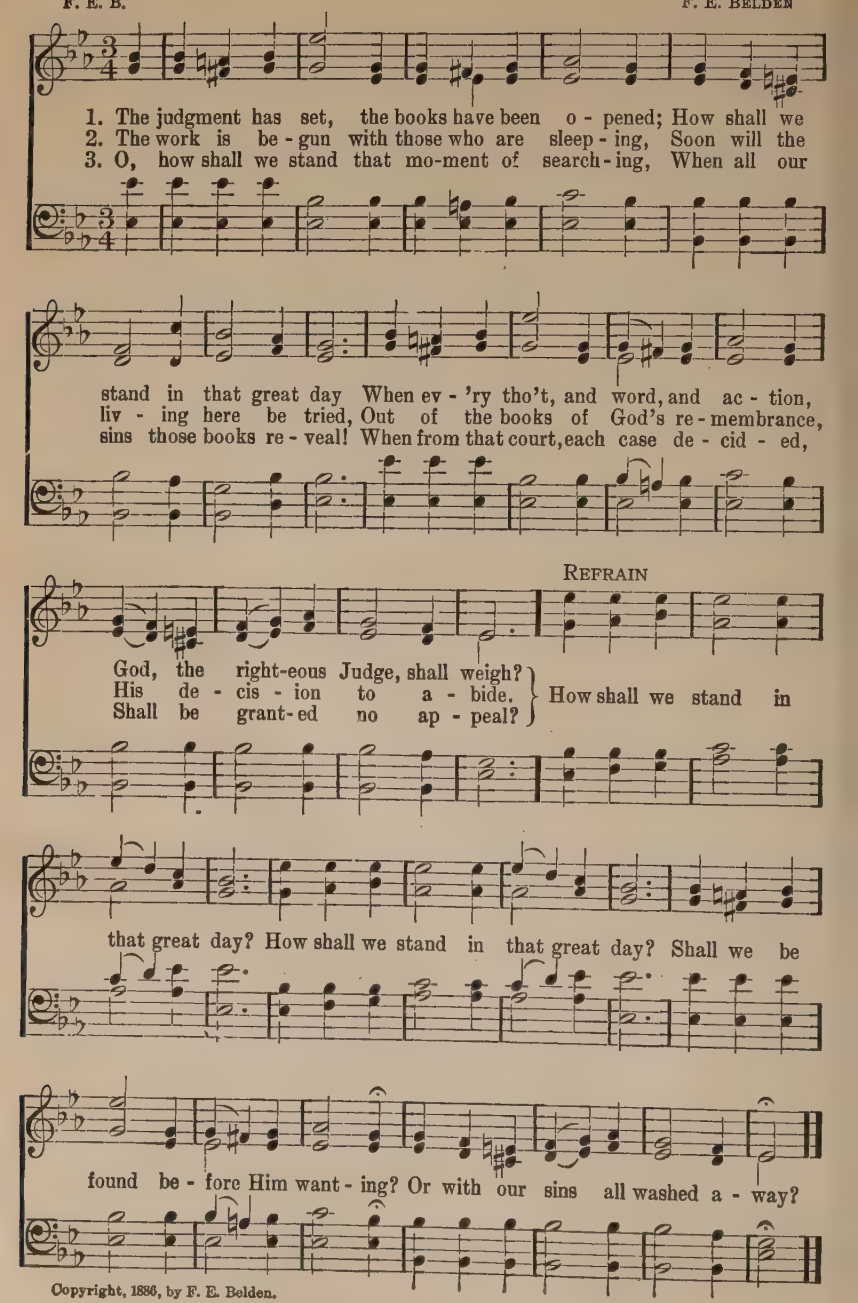
No. 174 How Shall We Stand in the Judgment?

F. E. B. F. E. Belden



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No. 175 Twilight

MARY LATHBURY — W. F. SHERWIN

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of Life, be- neath the dome Of the u - ni- verse, Thy home,
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold us all;
4. When for - ev - er from our sight, Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor- ship while the night Sets her ev'n - ing lamps a - light Thro'
Gath- er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And

CHORUS

all the sky.
Thou art nigh.
hearts as - cend.
shad- ows end.

Ho- ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and

earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high.

My Only Hope

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Ina Duley Ogdon. B. D. Ackley.

1. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, To lose the bur - den of my sin; There is no oth - er pow'r to help me, A - new in
2. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, For cleansing by His prec-ious blood; My faith must build up - on His prom - ise, Whose truth all
3. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, No oth - er Friend of love di- vine; No oth - er sac - ri - fice be - side Him, Who made such

CHORUS.

Christ I must be - gin.
tri - al has with-stood. There is no oth - er Sav - ior
great sal - va - tion mine.

giv - en, No oth - er hope be-yond the grave; No oth - er
Name in earth or heav - en, My guilt - y dy - ing soul to save.

No. 177 Cleanse Thou My Heart

V. J. J. VARNER J. JOHNS.

1. Cleanse Thou my heart, oh, Lord, for this I pray,
2. Cleanse Thou my heart, for par - don now I plead,
3. Cleanse Thou my heart, this is my one de - sire,

Clos - er to Thee I long to be each day;
Be - fore the throne, oh, Sav - iour, in - ter - cede;
To be like Thee is all that I re - quire;

Thy cleans - ing pow'r can make me more like Thee,
As ne'er be - fore my need of Thee I feel,
Then when at last I stand be - fore the throne,

Pre - pare me now, in heav'n Thy face to see.
Thy won - drous love, oh, Lord, to me re - veal.
All praise to Thee, I'll be a - mong Thine own.

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Send the Light

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
2. We have heard the Ma - ce - do - nian call to - day, "Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound, "Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the light!

"Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en off'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light!" And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!"

CHORUS.

Send the light!.... .... Send the light!..... We will spread the

Send the light! Send the light!

We will spread.....the ev - er-

ev-er-last-ing light, With a will - ing, willing heart and hand

last - ing light, With a will - - ing heart and hand,..... Giv - ing

Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er-more; We will fol - low,

God..... the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol-low His com-

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Send the Light—Concluded

follow His command, { Send the light,..... the bless-ed gos - pel light,
{ Send the light!..... and let its ra - diant beams

{ Send the light, the bless-ed gos-pel light
{ Send the light! and let its ra-diant beams

mand,.....

1 2

Let it shine.....from shore to shore!..... }
Light the world.... for ev - er - - - more.....

Let it shine from shore to shore! }
Light the world for ev - er-more.

No. 179 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

C. Wesley (Martyn. 7s. D.) S. B. Marsh

Fine

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
{ While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high! }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; }
{ Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me. }

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

No. 180 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

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M. 104 = ♩

1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low-ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul;
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto-ry, Oth-er souls to Je-sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho-ly, Je-sus shall my yielded life con-trol.
For the cross is now my glo-ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

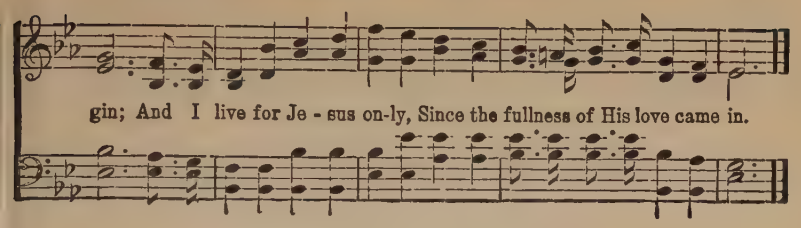
CHORUS.

I can nev-er tell how much I love Him, I can nev-er tell His love for me; For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;

deep, unfathomed sea;

'Tis re-deem-ing love in Christ my Sav-ior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-

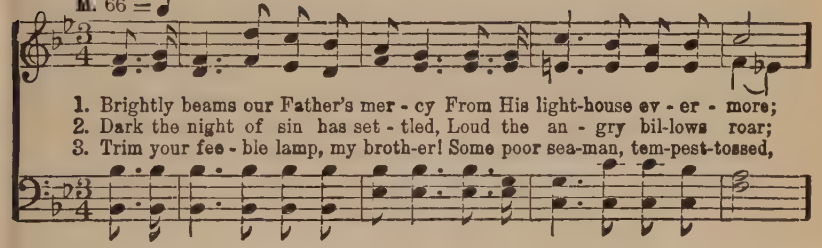
Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

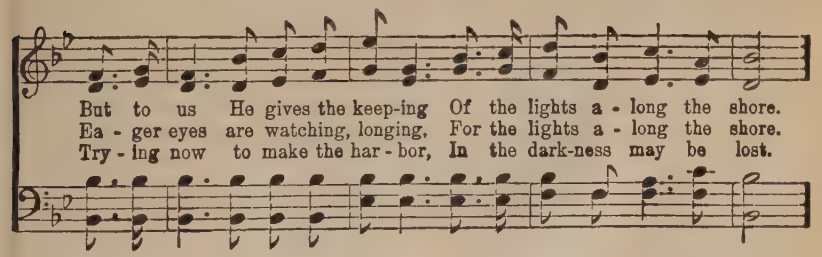


No. 181 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

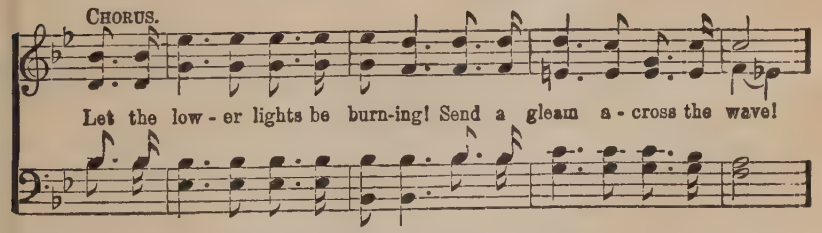
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

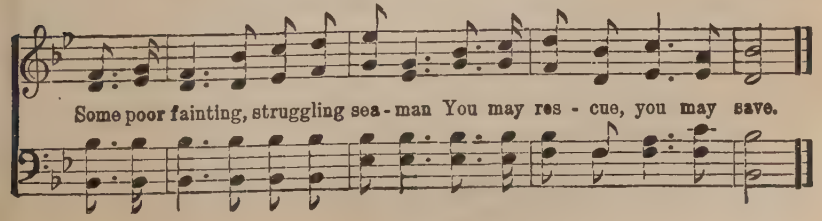
M. 66 = ♩





CHORUS.





No. 182 It's Just Like His Great Love

EDNA R. WORRELL — CLARENCE B. STROUSE

1. A friend I have called Je-sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er fails, how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do. I've sinned against this love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him, The sin-clouds rolled a - way.
2. Sometimes the clouds of trouble Be - dim the sky a - bove; I can-not see my Saviour's face, I doubt His wondrous love. But He, from heav-en's mer - cy-seat Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the clouds between, And shows me He is there.
3. When sorrow's clouds o'er-take me, And break up - on my head; When life seems worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n - ly hope He gives that cheers, Like sun-shine aft - er rain.
4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His care and ten - der-ness For this poor life of mine. His love is in and o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis-pers, "Peace, be still," And rolls the clouds a - way.

CHORUS

It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

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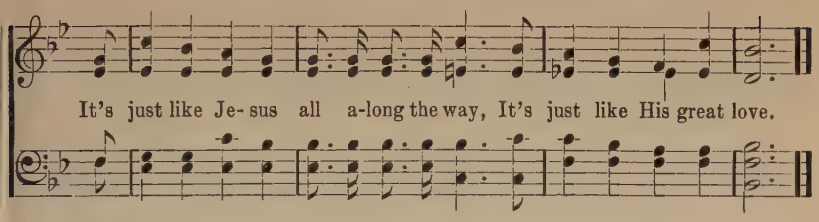
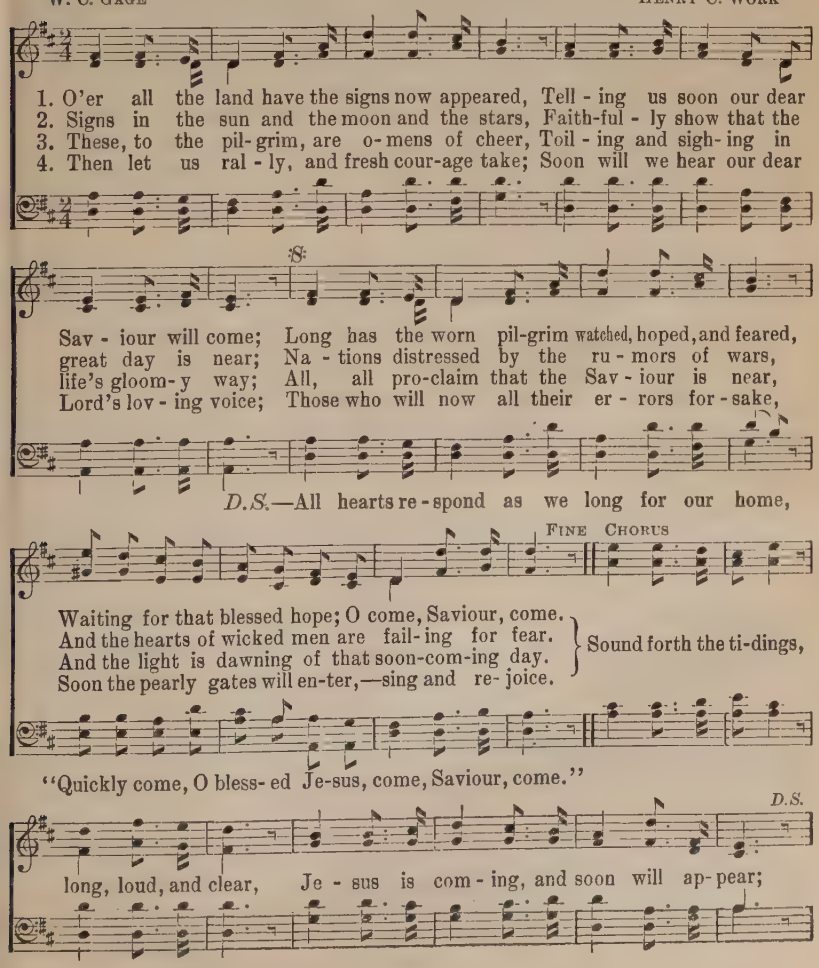
It's Just Like His Great Love—Concluded



No. 183 Come, Saviour, Come

"There shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth." Luke 21: 25, 26.

W. C. GAGE — HENRY C. WORK



No. 184

He Ransomed Me

Julia H. Johnston.

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J. W. Henderson.

M. 92 = ♩

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
4. By and by, with joy in-creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas - ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving-kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all-glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev - er-more to be, I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er-more re-joic - ing here be - low.
In the an - them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior, Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him

from the mi-ry clay and set me free! I will ev - er tell the sto-ry,

Hal - le-lu - jah!

He Ransomed Me—Concluded

ad lib.

Shout-ing Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me.

No. 185 Open My Eyes, That I May See

C. H. S. Clara. H. Scott.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

CHORUS.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my { eyes, ears, heart, } il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

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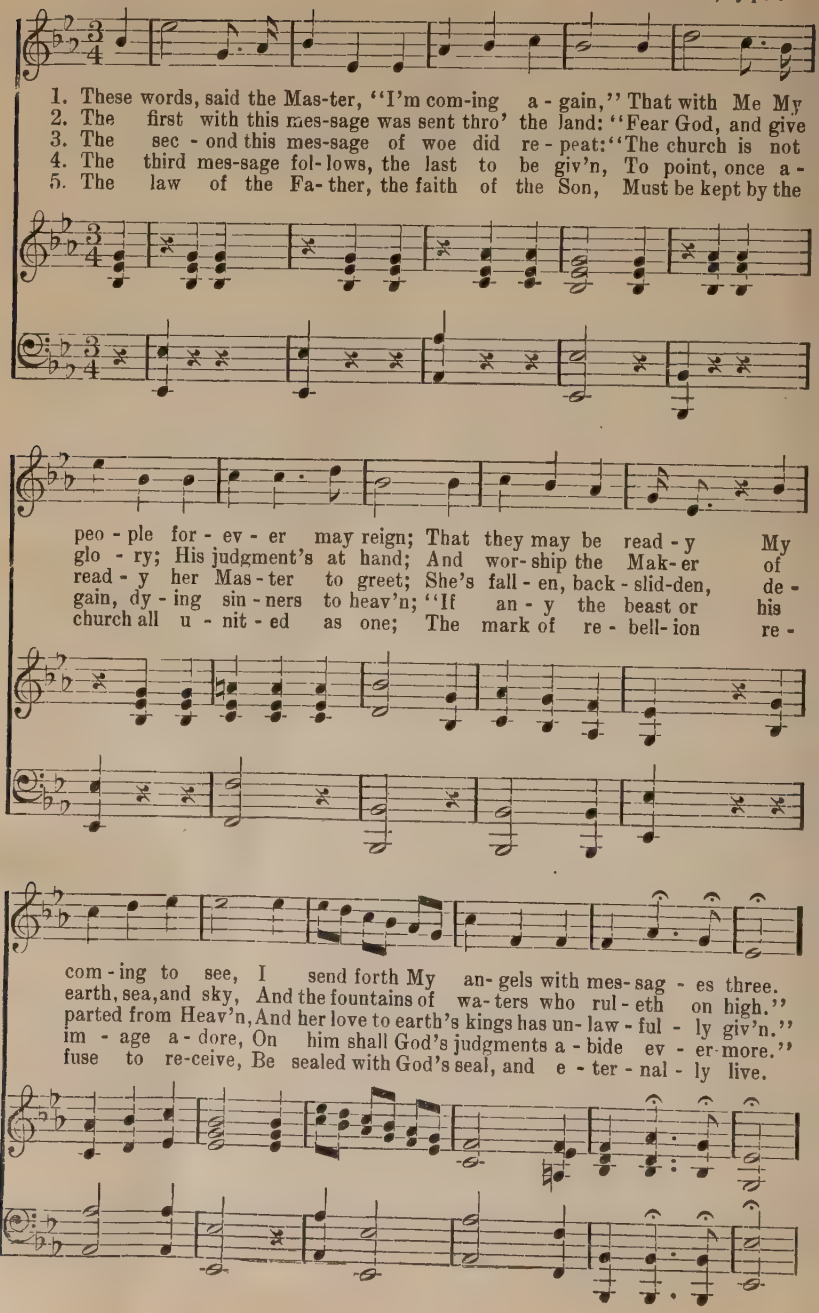
No. 186 The Three Messages

G. W. Page — H. P. Pierce, by per.



The Three Messages—Concluded

CHORUS

The Mas-ter is com-ing, He's com-ing for thee; O haste to be

read-y thy Mas-ter to see! The Mas-ter is com-ing, He's

rit.....

com-ing for thee; O haste to be read-y thy Mas-ter to see!

No. 187 With Willing Hearts

ANON. GERMAN

1. With will-ing hearts we tread The path our Sav-iour trod;
2. On Thee, on Thee a-lone Our hope and faith re-ly,
3. We trust Thy sac-ri-fice, To Thy dear cross we flee;

We love th'ex-am-ple of our Head, The glo-rious Lamb of God.
O Thou who wilt for sin a-tone, Who didst for sin-ners die!
O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee.

No. 188 He Will Hold Me Fast

"Thy right hand shall hold me." Psalm 139 : 10

ADA R. HABERSHON ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre-cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt- er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

rall.

REFRAIN *A tempo*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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No. 189 Jesus Loves Even Me

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
3. O, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the
love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -

Bi - ble I see; This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
ter - ni - ty be: "O, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

Chorus

I am so glad that Je- sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je- sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

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No. 190 The Great Physician

WILLIAM HUNTER — ARR. J. H. STOCKTON

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis- pels my guilt and fear; No oth - er name but Je - sus;
5. And when He comes to bring the crown,–The crown of life and glo - ry;

He speaks, the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus!
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
O how my soul de-lights to hear The pre-cious name of Je - sus!
Then by His side we will sit down, And tell re-demption's sto - ry.

CHORUS

Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung,—Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!

No. 191 O Day of Rest and Gladness!

WORDSWORTH GERMAN

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. Thou art a port pro-tect-ed From storms that round us rise,
3. A day of sweet re-flec-tion Thou art, a day of love;

O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
A gar-den in-ter-sect-ed With streams of Par-a-dise;
A day to raise af-fec-tion From earth to things a-bove.

On thee, the high and low-ly, Who bend be-fore the throne,
Thou art a cool-ing foun-tain In life's dry, drear-y sand;
New grac-es ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,

Sing, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To the E-ter-nal One.
From thee, like Pis-gah's moun-tain, We view our Prom-ised Land.
We seek the rest re-main-ing In man-sions of the blest.

No. 192 His Eye Is on the Sparrow

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for hea'n and home, When Jesus is my por-tion? My
2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear, And resting on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears, Tho' by the path He lead-eth But
3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, When-ev-er clouds a-rise, When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I draw the clos-er to Him, From

con-stant friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
care He sets me free: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

CHORUS

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py, I sing be-cause I'm free, I'm free,

rall.

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.

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No. 193 Do Thy Work Lovingly

FANNY J. CROSBY (Posthumous) B. D. ACKLEY

Duet Legato

1. Do thy work man - ful - ly, Trust in the Lord;
2. Do thy work pray'r - ful - ly, Ask and be - lieve;
3. Do thy work faith - ful - ly, While day shall last;

Go thy way joy - ful - ly, Cling to His word. O - ver the
Strength for thy bus - y hands, Thou wilt re - ceive. What tho' thy
Time like an ar - row flies, Night comes at last. He that hath

ten - der blade, Watch thou must keep; Do thy work lov - ing - ly,
wea - ry eyes, Watch-ing, may weep, Do thy work lov - ing - ly,
sent thee forth, Thy soul will keep, Do thy work lov - ing - ly,

Int rlude

Thus shalt thou reap.

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No. 194 Help Me Find My Place

NEAL A. MCAULAY — Dedicated to the Loyal Movement — DELOSS SMITH

1. There's a place for ev - 'ry work - er In the vine-yard of the Lord,
2. There's a place for ev - 'ry teach - er In the Bi - ble train - ing school,
3. There's a place for ev - 'ry Christian In the church which we should serve,

Where with all our pow'rs u - nit - ed, We can toil with one ac - cord;
Where our na-tures are made sweet-er As we teach the gold - en rule;
Where we may up-hold her stand-ards, And from du - ty nev - er swerve;

There are need - y hearts now wait - ing For the help which we can give;
There's a call for loy - al serv - ice, Where we all may work and pray;
There are bur-dens to be lift - ed, There are hearts in pain and grief;

Let us guide them safe - ly on-ward, Let us show them how to live.
Let us then be up and do - ing, Teaching men the Saviour's way.
Let us help the heav - y la - den, Bring-ing com-fort and re - lief.

CHORUS

There's a place, oh, may I find it! Where my mis-sion I can fill,
There's a place, oh, may I find it! Where my mis - sion I can fill,

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Help Me Find My Place—Concluded

Be it hum-ble or ex-alt-ed, May I hold it with a will;
Be it hum-ble or ex-alt-ed, May I hold it with a will;

Help to serve my gen-er-a-tion, With a heart of love and grace,
Help to serve my gen-er-a-tion, With a heart of love and grace,

Help me, Lord, from this time onward, Find and oc-cu-py my place.
Help me Lord, from this time onward, Find and oc-cu-py my place.

No. 195 Faith Views Him

B. Beddome — C. G. Glaser

1. Bur-ied be-neath the yield-ing wave, The great Re-deem-er lies;
2. Thus do these will-ing souls to-day Their ar-dent zeal ex-press,
3. With joy we in His foot-steps tread, And would His cause main-tain;

Faith views Him in the wa-t'ry grave, And thence be-holds Him rise.
And in the Lord's ap-point-ed way Ful-fil all right-eous-ness.
Like Him be num-bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.

No. 196 What Says the Bible?

F. E. B. F. E. Belden

1. What says the Bi - ble, the bless- ed Bi - ble? This should my
2. Few ev - er stud - y the law e - ter - nal, Few ev - er
3. How will you an - swer at Je - sus' com - ing— Ye who Je -

on - ly ques- tion be; Teachings of men so oft - en mis- lead us,—
seek to know or do; Yet there are some who try to im-prove it,
ho - vah's law con - strue? Can you re- ply, "I've kept the commandments?"

Chorus

What says the Book of God to me?
Touching the fourth commandment too.
An - swer the ques - tion, each of you.
} What says the Bi - ble? few can

tell; What says the Bi - ble? stud - y it well. Keep the com-

mandments, the ten commandments, Look for the com - ing Sav- iour too.

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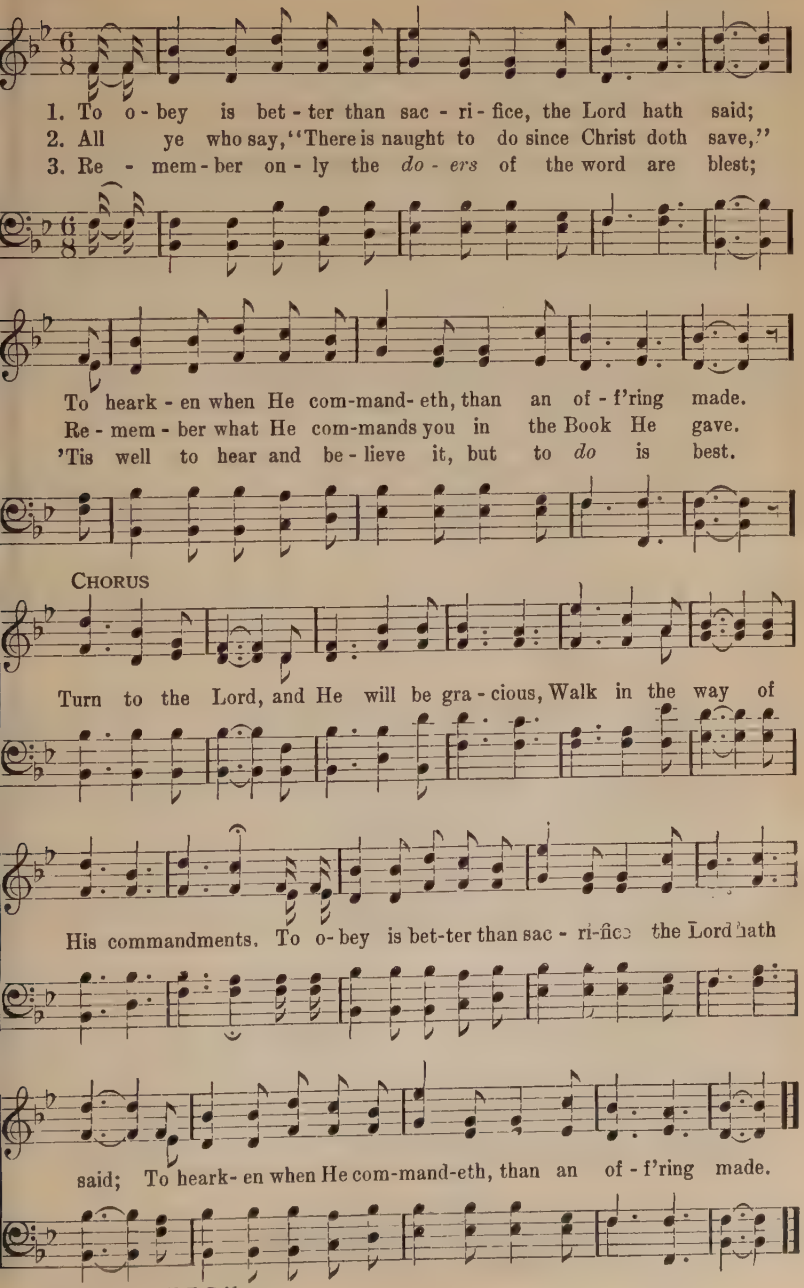
No. 197 To Obey is Better than Sacrifice

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN



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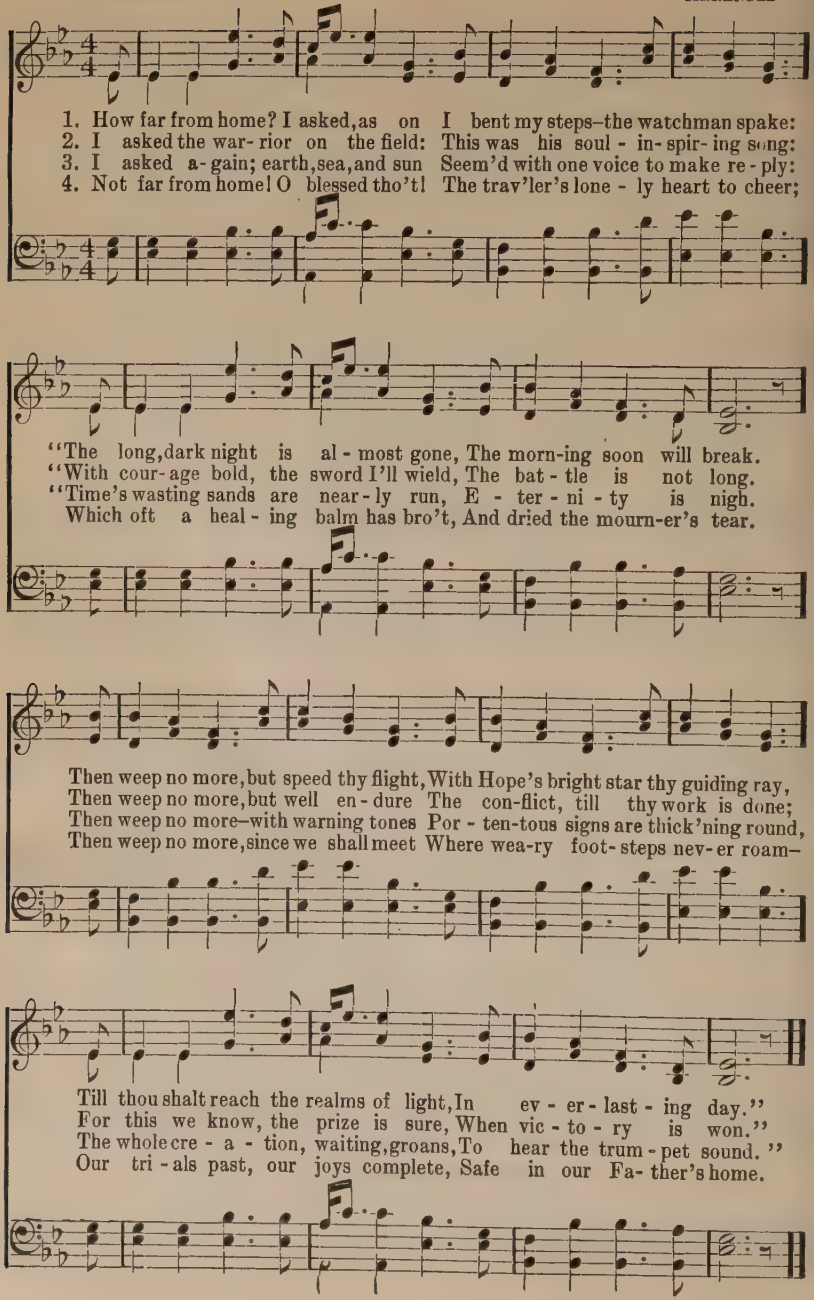
No. 198 How Far From Home?

ANNIE R. SMITH ARRANGED



No. 199 In a Little While We're Going Home

E. E. H. E. E. Hewitt

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a lit- tle
2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a lit- tle
3. We will smoothe the path for some wea - ry, way-worn feet, In a lit- tle
4. There's a rest be - yond, there's re- lief from ev - 'ry care, In a lit- tle

while we're go- ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er- last-ing day,
while we're go- ing home; And the grace of God will our dai-ly strength renew,
while we're go- ing home; And may loving hearts spread around an influence sweet!
while we're go- ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair,

Chorus

In a lit- tle while we're go- ing home. In a lit-tle while, In a
In a lit- tle while,

lit-tle while, We shall cross the billow's foam; We shall meet at last,
In a lit - tle while,

When the storm-y winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're go-ing home.

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No. 200 We Know Not the Hour

F. E. B. F. E. Belden

1. We know not the hour of the Mas-ter's ap-pear-ing, Yet
2. There's light for the wise who are seek-ing sal-va-tion, There's
3. We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burn-ing, We'll

signs all fore-tell that the mo-ment is near-ing When He shall re-
truth in the Book of di-vine rev-e-la-tion; Each proph-e-cy
work and we'll wait till the Mas-ter's re-turn-ing; We'll sing and re-

D.S.—come in the

FINE

turn,—'tis a prom-ise most cheer-ing, But we know not the hour.
points to the great con-sum-ma-tion, But we know not the hour.
joice, ev-'ry o-men dis-cern-ing, But we know not the hour.

clouds of His Father's bright glo-ry, But we know not the hour.

p CHORUS *p*

He will come,..... let us watch and be read-y; He will
He will come,

D.S.

come,..... ..... hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! He will
He will come,

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No. 201 Christ Returneth

H. L. TURNER

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It may be, per-
3. O joy! O de-light! should we go without dy - ing, No sickness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is breaking, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst in - to light in the
sad - ness, no dread, and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

CHORUS

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-

rit.

turn-eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

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No. 202 Lead On, O King Eternal

E. W. Shurtleff — Henry Smart

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher- e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash-ing, Nor roll of stir- ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour- ney in its light;

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
But deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a- waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might!

No. 203 F. C. H.

It Pays to Serve Jesus

FRANK C. HUSTON

1. The serv - ice of Je- sus true pleasure af- fords, In Him there is joy with-
2. It pays to serve Je- sus, whate'er may be- tide; It pays to be true, what-
3. Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sorrows may come to

out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His word; It
e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a - bide; It
beck - on us home, Our pre- cious Redeem - er each toil will re - pay; It

CHORUS

pays to serve Jesus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it pays ev-'ry

day, It pays ev -'ry step of the way;..... Tho' the pathway to
ev - 'ry step of the way;

glo - ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

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No. 204 I Am Praying for You

S. O'Malley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait-ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-derness
ter - ni- ty, bless- ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it, all shin-ing in
Sav- iour is your Saviour, too; Then pray that your Saviour will bring them to

f Chorus

o'er me, But oh that my Sav- iour were your Saviour, too.
heav - en, But oh that He'd let me bring you with me, too!
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
} For you I am

p *f* *pp rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

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No. 205 The Comforter Has Come

F. Bottome — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O spread the ti - dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

:S:

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine,—That I, a child of

D.S.–Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings

FINE

tongue pro- claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad- vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!

'round wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

Chorus

D.S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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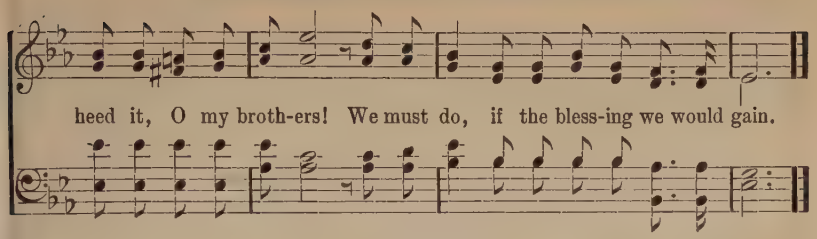
No. 206 Are You Doers of the Word?

H. R. TRICKETT J. H. FILLMORE

1. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth-ers? Are you keep - ers of the say- ings of the Lord? All in vain are your pro - fes - sions, O my broth-ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
2. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth-ers? Are you walk - ing in the foot-steps of the Lord? You are build- ing on the quicksands, O my broth-ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
3. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth-ers? Are you keep - ing the commandments of the Lord? Do not tell me of your feel - ings, O my broth-ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
4. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth-ers? Are you look - ing for the com- ing of the Lord? All in vain your ex - pec - ta - tions, O my broth-ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.

CHORUS

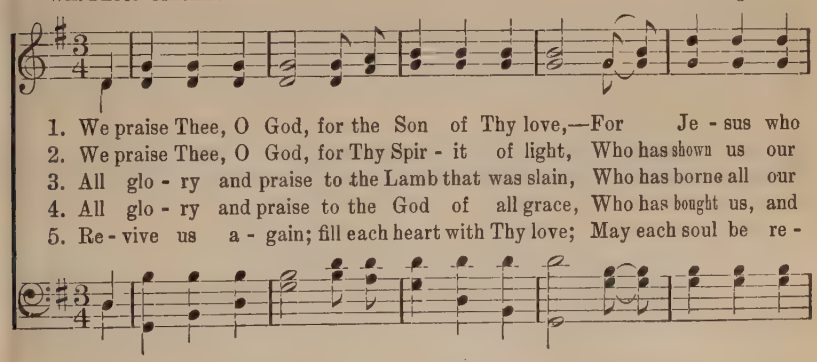
Are you do - ers (of the word)? Are you do - ers (of the word)? For our hear- ing with- out do - ing is in vain; Christ has told us—will you



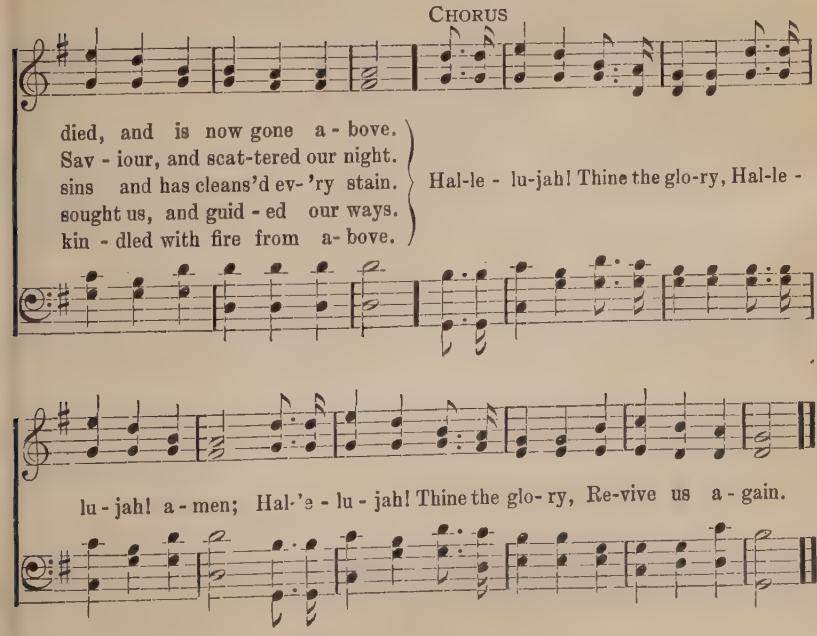
No. 207 Revive Us Again

"O Lord, revive Thy work." Hab. 3 : 2.

WM. PATON MACKAY — Arr. from the English



CHORUS



No. 208 Lead Me Gently Home, Father

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

SOLO OR DUET *ad lib.*

1. Lead me gen- tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home; When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen- tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home; In life's dark-est

end - ed, And part - ing days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours, Fa-ther, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wan- d'ring,

rit. *p*

Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on- ly lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up- on the wayside, Lead me gently home.

REFRAIN

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa- ther, Lead me gen-tly,
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa- ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen- tly home.
gen-tly home.

No. 209 Will You Take Jesus To-day?

WILLIAM W. ROCK — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will bright-en the way; Safe in His keep- ing you may a - bide, Will
2. For you the Sav- iour was cru - ci - fied, Ac - cept His love while you may; The door of mer - cy stands o - pen wide, Will
3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin, How can you turn Him a - way? Throw wide the por - tal and let Him in; Will
4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad - ly o - bey; My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll sing, I

CHORUS

you take Je- sus to - day?
you take Je- sus to - day?
you take Je- sus to - day?
will take Je- sus to - day!

Will you take Je - sus to - day?
After 4th verse:
I will take Je - sus to - day!

Will you take Je - sus to - day? He of - fers par- don and peace to all; Will you take Je - sus to - day?
I will take Je - sus to - day! He of - fers par- don and peace to all; I will take Je - sus to - day!

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No. 210 He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Allegretto

1. A won - der- ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der- ful
2. A won - der- ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber-less bless- ings each mo- ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved,
ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap- ture, Oh, glo - ry to God,
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va- tion, His won - der-ful love,

CHORUS

Where riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
He giv - eth me strength as my day.
For such a Re-deem - er as mine.
I'll shout with the mil-lions on high.

He hid - eth my soul in the

cleft of the rock That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He

hid - eth my life in the depths of His love, And cov - ers me

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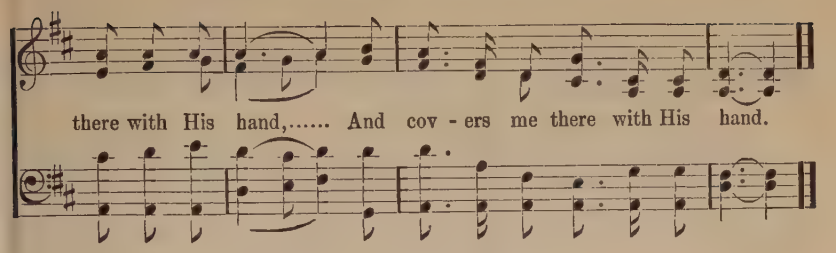
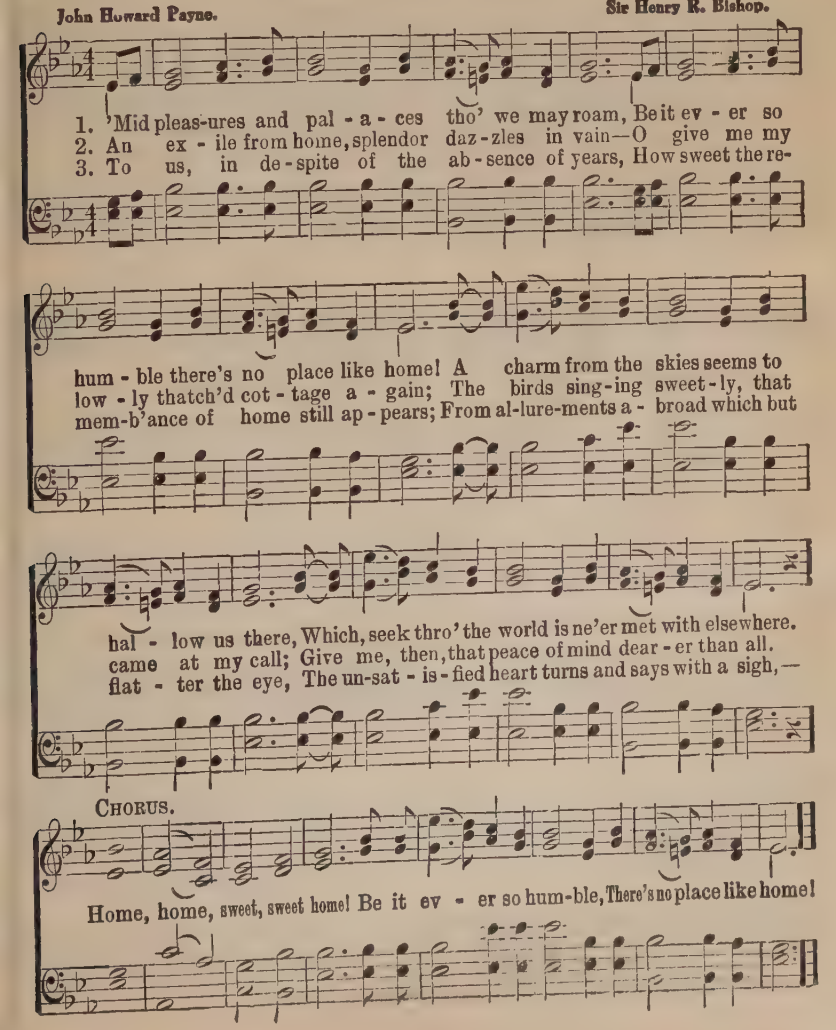


No. 211 Home, Sweet Home

John Howard Payne. Sir Henry R. Bishop.



No. 212 Can It be You?

MISS E. GUMBLETON — ROBERT HARKNESS

Duet

1. Some one has strayed from the fold a - way, Can it be you?
2. Some one is tread - ing the paths of sin, Can it be you?
3. Some one is griev - ing the Lord a - bove, Can it be you?

Can it be you? Some one has erred from the nar - row way,
Can it be you? Some one is liv - ing the self-life with - in,
Can it be you? Some one re - fus - es His won- drous love,

CHORUS

Can it be you? Can it be you? Come back while Je - sus is call - ing, His pow'r can keep you from fall - ing; Some one has strayed from the fold a - way, Can it be you? Can it be you?

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No. 213 Over Yonder

H. DE F. HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Come let us sing of home - land, Down by the crys - tal sea;
2. There is a won- drous cit - y, Streets of trans-par - ent gold;
3. Wa - ter of life there flow - eth, Fruit in a - bun - dant store;
4. Come go with me to home - land, Je - sus in- vites you there;

Won-der - ful land where Je - sus Build-eth a man-sion for me.
Not half its glo- rious beau - ty Has e'er to mor- tals been told.
Cit - i - zens of that coun - try Hun - ger and thirst nev - er - more.
Help spread the in - vi - ta - tion, Tell it to men ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS

O - ver yon - der, down by the crys - tal sea, O - ver yon - der,
down by the crys-tal sea,

There's where I long to be, No more sor - row, toil, grief, nor
There's where I long to be,

poco rit.

care, In the home-land bright and fair, O - ver, o - ver there.
o - ver there.

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No. 214 Oh, Where are the Reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD — GEO. F. ROOT

1. Oh, where are the reap- ers that gar- ner in The sheaves of the good
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
3. The fields all are rip'n- ing, and far and wide The world now is wait -
4. So come with your sick- les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to-geth -

from the fields of sin; With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
tho' the weeds are tall. Then search in the high-way, and pass none by,
ing the har- vest tide: But reap- ers are few, and the work is great,
er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,

CHORUS

And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
But gath- er from all for the home on high.
And much will be lost should the har- vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."
} Where are the reap-ers? Oh,

who will come, And share in the glo - ry of the "har- vest home"? Oh,

who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

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No. 215 Glory, Jesus Saves!

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS

1. { I have bathed in the fount for the cleans-ing of sin, Glo - ry,
   { I have found sweet re - lief and a pure joy with-in, Glo - ry,

2. { I am ful - ly redeemed by the blood of the lamb, Glo - ry,
   { I will wit - ness for Je - sus wher-ev - er I am; Glo - ry,

3. { At the cross of my Sav - iour I first found the light, Glo - ry,
   { I was blind, but 'twas there I re - ceiv - ed my sight; Glo - ry,

1 2

glo - ry, Je - sus saves! saves! O that won - der - ful foun- tain of
glo - ry, Je - sus saves! saves! By His won - der - ful grace and His
glo - ry, Je - sus saves! saves! I re - joice that by faith I in

mer - cy free, Flow - ing so sweet- ly from Cal - va - ry; Now the
pow'r di - vine, Je - sus has changed this poor heart of mine, Now with
Him a - bide, Je - sus, my Lord, the once cru - ci - fied, With His

soul-cleansing pow'r reaches e - ven me, Glo - ry, glo-ry, Je- sus saves!
joy I can say, I am whol - ly Thine, Glo - ry, glo-ry, Je- sus saves!
peace in my soul I am sat - is - fied, Glo - ry, glo-ry, Je- sus saves!

No. 216 Why Not Say Yes To-night?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS — LOUIS D. EICHHORN

DUET

1. O why not say Yes to the Sav- iour to-night? He's ten- der- ly plead- ing with thee To come to Him now with my sin- bur-dened heart
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al-ways plead, O do not re - ject Him to - night! To - mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death,
3. Take Christ for your Sav-iour, then all shall be well, The mor-row let bring what it may; His love shall pro-tect you, His Spir - it shall guide,

CHORUS

For par- don so full and so free.
Un - bro- ken by heav- en - ly light.
And safe - ly keep you in His way.

so free.
heav'n-ly light.
His way.

Why not say Yes to - night? Why not? Why not? While He so gen- tly, so
Why not say Yes to the Sav-iour to-night? Say Yes! Say Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

ten - der - ly pleads, O ac - cept Him to - night!
ac - cept Him to - night!

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No. 217 His Loving Thought

FRED P. MORRIS — ROBERT HARKNESS

Andante

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry, He thought of you and me;
2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry, He thought of you and me;
3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me;
4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry, He thought of you and me;

'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.
He knew His thorn - y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.
He thought not of His ag - o - ny; His heart went out to you, to me.
"'Tis fin - ished for e - ter - ni - ty!" Oh! bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS *Unison*

He thought of you, He thought of me, While hang-ing there in ag - o - ny;

rall.

Oh! won-der-love to you and me! It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.

rall.

Harmony unaccompanied

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No. 218 Make Me a Channel of Blessing

H. G. S. H. G. Smyth

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Is the love of God
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Are you bur-dened for
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Is it dai - ly
4. We can - not be chan-nels of bless - ing If our lives are not

flow - ing thro' you? Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - iour? Are you
those that are lost? Have you urged up-on those that are stray - ing, The
tell - ing for Him? Have you spok - en the word of sal - va - tion To
free from all sin; We will bar - ri-ers be and a hin - drance To

Chorus

read - y His serv-ice to do?
Sav - iour who died on the cross?
those who are dy-ing in sin?
those who are try-ing to win.

Make me a channel of bless-ing to-day,

Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-sess-ing,

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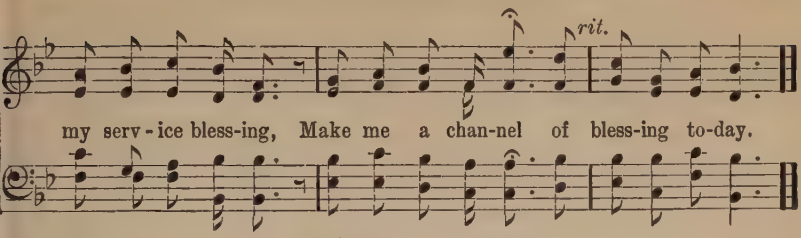
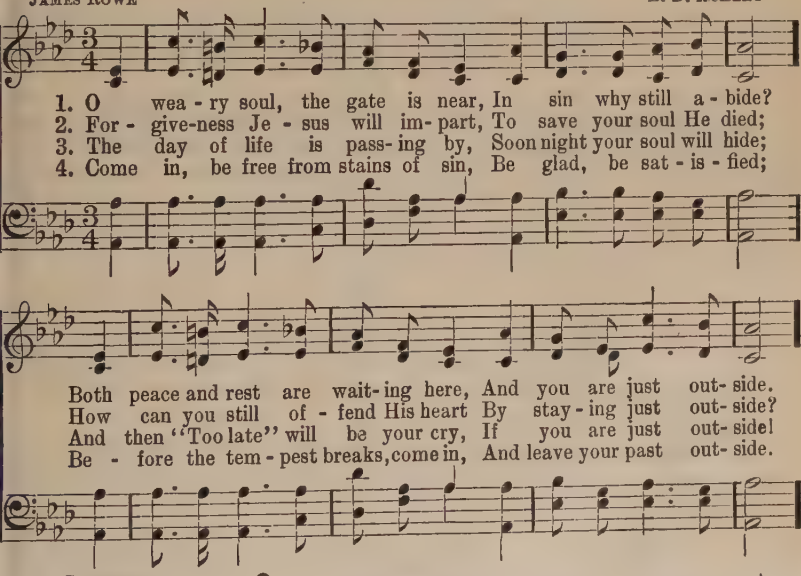
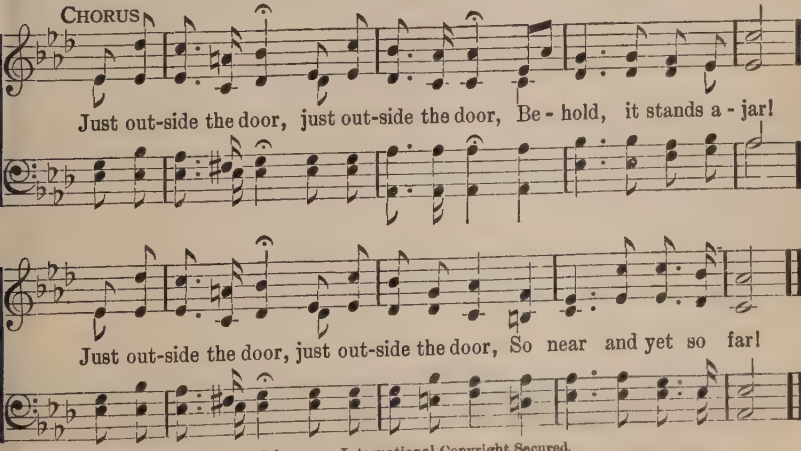


No. 219 Just Outside the Door

JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY





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No. 220 Building on the Rock

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

Moderato

1. We are build- ing on the Rock which no tem-pest e'er can shock, Tho' the
2. No foun- da- tion could we lay in our own im-per-fect way, Which would
3. Let us la - bor then and sing, in this tem - ple of the King; In His

ad-verse winds may round us roar; Our foun- dation's sure and strong, we are
stand the storms that may as - sail; But on Christ the sol - id Rock, we shall
serv - ice true we shall be blest; In har-mo-nious, hap-py bands, loy - al

here to con-quer wrong, Trust-ing Him whose aid we now im - plore.
be a shel- tered flock, For His lov - ing care will e'er pre - vail.
hearts, u - nit - ed hands, Our re- ward, e - ter - nal peace and rest.

REFRAIN

On the Rock, on the Rock, It has stood for a - ges,
We are building on the Rock, on the sure and sol-id Rock,

still it stands se - cure,..... On the Rock, bless - ed
stands se - cure, We are build-ing on the Rock,

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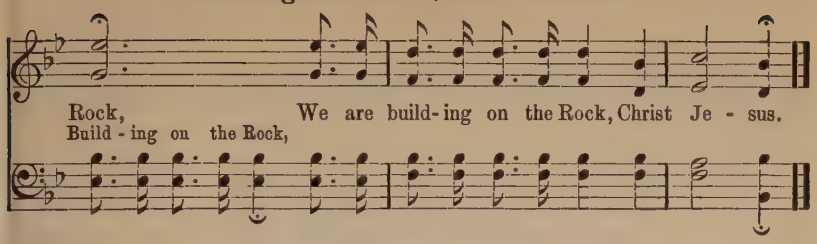
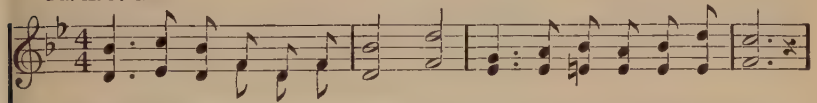
Building on the Rock—Concluded

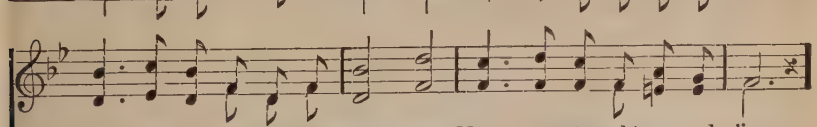


No. 221 Blow the Trumpet

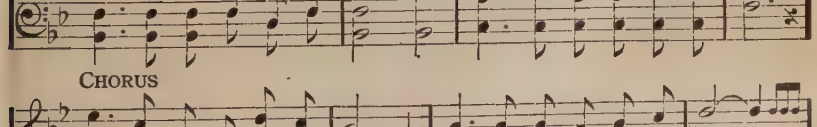
DR. H. L. GILMOUR WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



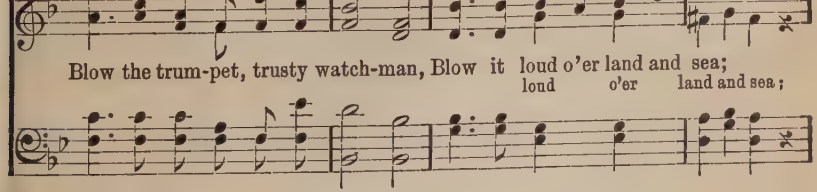
1. Watchman, blow the gos-pel trum - pet, Ev - 'ry soul a warn-ing give;
2. Sound it loud o'er ev-'ry hill - top, Gloom-y shade, and sun-ny plain;
3. Sound it in the hedge and high - way, Earth's dark spots where exiles roam;
4. Sound it for the heav-y - la - den, Wea - ry, long-ing to be free.



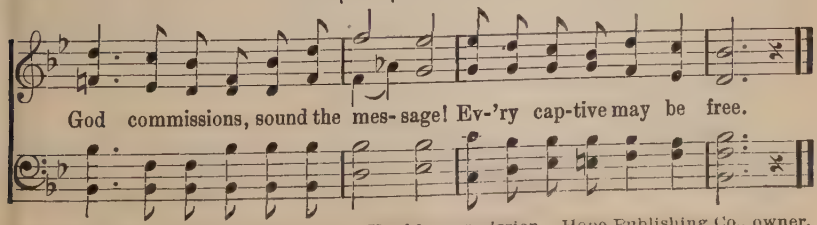
Who - so - ev - er hears the mes - sage, May repent, and turn, and live.
O - cean depths re-peat the mes - sage, Full sal-va-tion's glad re - frain.
Let it tell all things are read - y, Fa - ther waits to wel-come home.
Sound a Saviour's in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - ly say-ing, "Come to Me."



CHORUS



Blow the trum-pet, trusty watch-man, Blow it loud o'er land and sea;
loud o'er land and sea;



God commissions, sound the mes-sage! Ev-'ry cap-tive may be free.

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No. 222 I Am Satisfied

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

Solo

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, Best of friends is He to me;
2. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is with me day by day;
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He has proved a Friend in - deed;
4. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus; In the hour of sor- row's night,

I can nev - er do with-out Him, He is all in all to me.
When all oth - er friends for-sake me, He is with me by the way.
Since in His love I have trust-ed, He has met my ev - 'ry need.
When with loved ones I am part-ing, He re-veals His won- drous light.

CHORUS *Unison* *Harmony*

I am sat - is - fied with Je- sus, He is all in all to me;

I am sat - is - fied with Je- sus, He is all in all to me.

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No. 223 Ask Not to be Excused

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN

Staccato movement

1. Ask not to be ex- cused, There's earnest work to do; Stand read- y
2. Ask not to be ex- cused, The Mas- ter calls to - day; Too long hast
3. Ask not to be ex- cused, There's danger in de - lay; That won-drous

:S:

to be used Where God may station you. His in - vi - ta-tion kind To
thou re - fused, Now has-ten to o - bey. The harvest fields are white, The
love a - bused, For - ev - er turns a - way. While Mer-cy gen- tly pleads And

D.S.—Ask not to be ex- cused, This

FINE

thee has oft been giv'n; Accept, and thou shalt find 'Tis sweet to work for Heav'n.
la - bor-ers are few; Let this be thy de - light, The Master's work to do.
points the way to heav'n, While Je-sus in- ter - cedes, O come and be for - giv'n.

answer may be giv'n: Thou hast My love a- bused, Thou art excused from heav'n.

REFRAIN

Come, O come, to - day, Ask not to be ex - cused;

D.S.

Come, O come to - day, Stand read - y to be used.

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No. 224 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

HENRY F. LYTE — W. A. MOZART

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de- spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Hast'ning on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by pray'r;

All things else I have for- sak-en, Thou hence-forth my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de-ceive me; Thou art faith-ful, Thou art true;
Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be- fore me, God's own hand is guid- ing there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am- bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known;
And while Thou dost smile up- on me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,
Soon shall close my earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass these pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con- di- tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

"Whosoever Will"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 104 = ♩

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will;"

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing

Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

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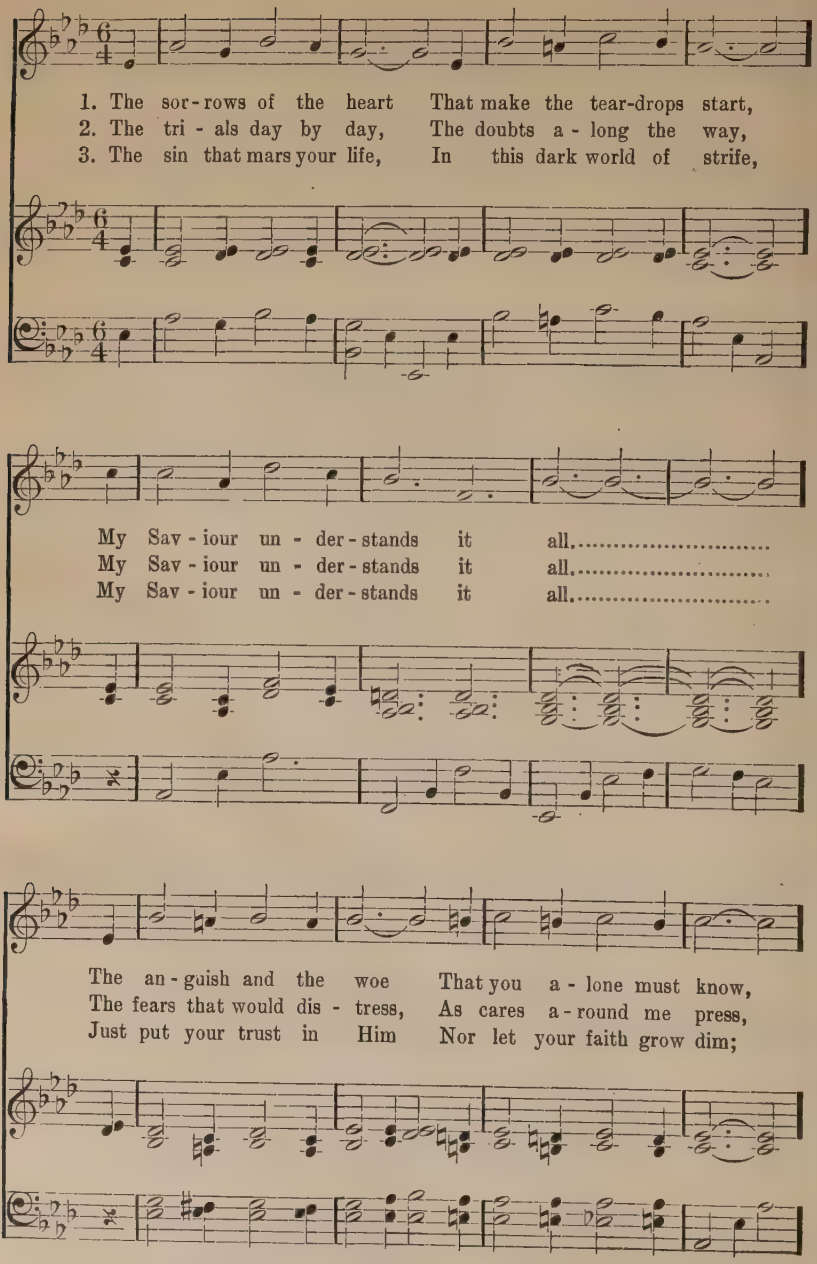
No. 226 My Saviour Understands

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS



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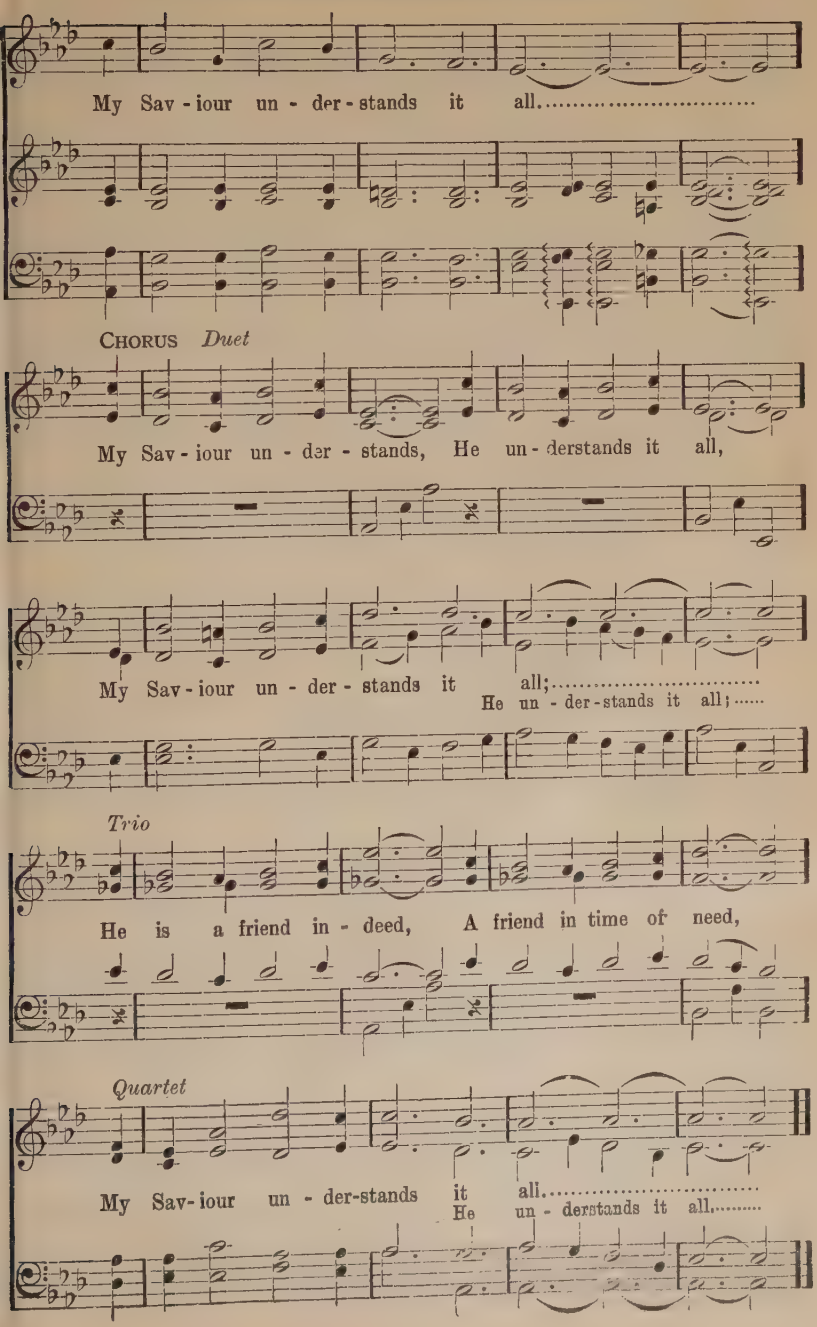
My Saviour Understands—Concluded



No. 227 We Shall Know

ANNIE HERBERT — J. H. ANDERSON

1. When the mists have rolled in splen- dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. If we err in hu - man blindness, And for- get that we are dust,
3. When the mists have ris'n a- bove us, As our Fa- ther knows His own,

And the sun-shine, warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills,
If we miss the law of kind- ness When we strug - gle to be just,
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known;

We may read love's shin- ing let - ter In the rain - bow of the spray;
Snow - y wings of peace shall cov - er All the er - rors of to - day,
Far be-yond the o - rient meadows Floats the gold - en fringe of day;

We shall know each oth - er bet- ter When the mists have cleared a - way.
When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have cleared a - way.
Heart to heart we bide the shadows, Till the mists have cleared a - way.

CHORUS

We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev-er - more..... to walk a -
We shall know as we are known, Nev-ermore

We Shall Know—Concluded

lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When the
to walk a - lone, In the dawning

mists..... have cleared a- way; In the dawn - ing of the
When the mists have cleared a-way; In the dawning

rit......

morn - ing, When the mists..... have cleared a- way.
When the mists have cleared a- way.

No. 228 For Others' Guilt

W. B. TAPPAN

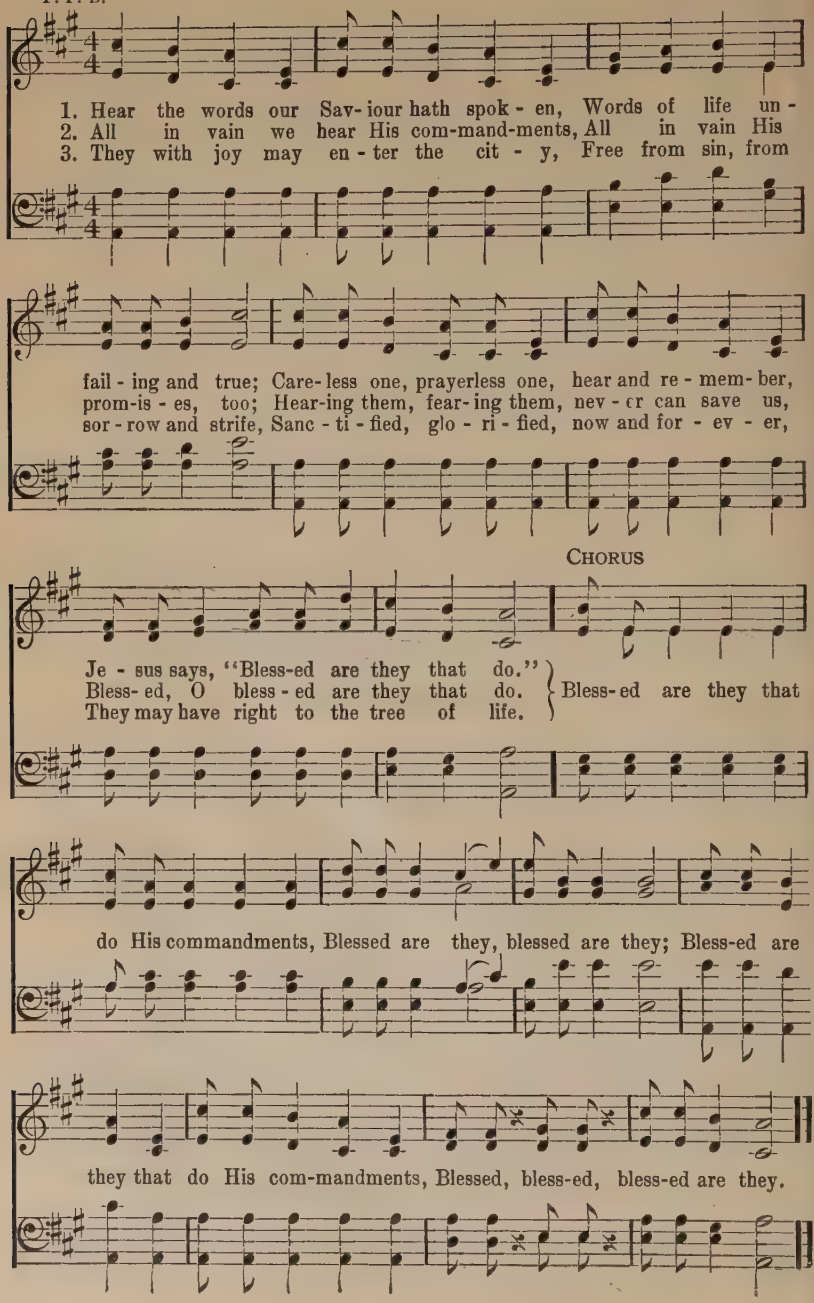
BRADBURY

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ives' brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from eth - er plains Is borne the song that an- gels know;

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He lov'd Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He who hath in anguish knelt, Is not for-sak- en by His God.
Un- heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

No. 229 Blessed are They That Do

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss



No. 230 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Rev. Geo. Matheson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. **J. B. Herbert.**

May be sung as duet, Soprano and Tenor.

M. 76 =

1. O love that will not let me go, I rest my
2. O light that fol-lowest all my way I yield my
3. O joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not
4. O cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not

wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry

owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May
ray, That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May
rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That
dead, And from the ground there blos-soms red Life

rich-er, full-er be, May rich-er, full-er be.
bright-er, fair-er be, May bright-er, fair-er be.
morn shall tear-less be, That morn shall tear-less be.
that shall end-less be, Life that shall end-less be.

No. 231 No Burdens Yonder

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." Rev. 21: 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

Quietly

1. No bur - dens yon - der, not a sin- gle care,
2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test-ing done,
3. No toil - ing yon - der, and no wea-ri - ness,
4. No part - ing yon - der, and no sad good - bys,

When home is en - tered, not a load to bear;
The school-days o - ver and the priz - es won.
No dis - ap-point-ments and no more dis - tress.
No pain, no sick-ness, and no weep - ing eyes;

No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down, Be -
No much-tried faith like gold in fur-nace heat, The
The fu - ture bright, the past all un - der - stood, We'll
But, best of all, my Sav - iour I shall see, No

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No Burdens Yonder—Concluded

rall.

fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.
pu - ri - fy - ing will be all com - plete.
see that all the way He led was good.
cloud will come be-tween my Lord and me.

rall.

CHORUS *A tempo*

pp rall.

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor-row past;

a tempo

pp rall.

cres.

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.

cres.

No. 232 The Glory of Heaven

MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER — W. H. RUEBUSH

1. Aft - er the shad-ows have passed a - way, From my life for - ev - er, When I have en-tered the land of day, Just be - yond the riv - er. Then with what joy my heart will thrill, Eag - er His face to see; Glo - ry and peace my soul will fill

2. Rest-ing at last on that gold - en shore, Free from sin and sad - ness, Weak-ness of earth will be mine no more, Serv - ing Him with glad - ness. If I may gain His bless - ed smile, Rich my re - ward will be, That will be glo - ry all the while,

3. With my be - lov - ed ones gone be - fore, What a glo - rious meet - ing; Safe in His pres-ence to part no more, Heav - en's joy com - plet - ing. E - ven while here on earth I wait, Strengthened my soul will be, As I be - hold that glo - ry great,

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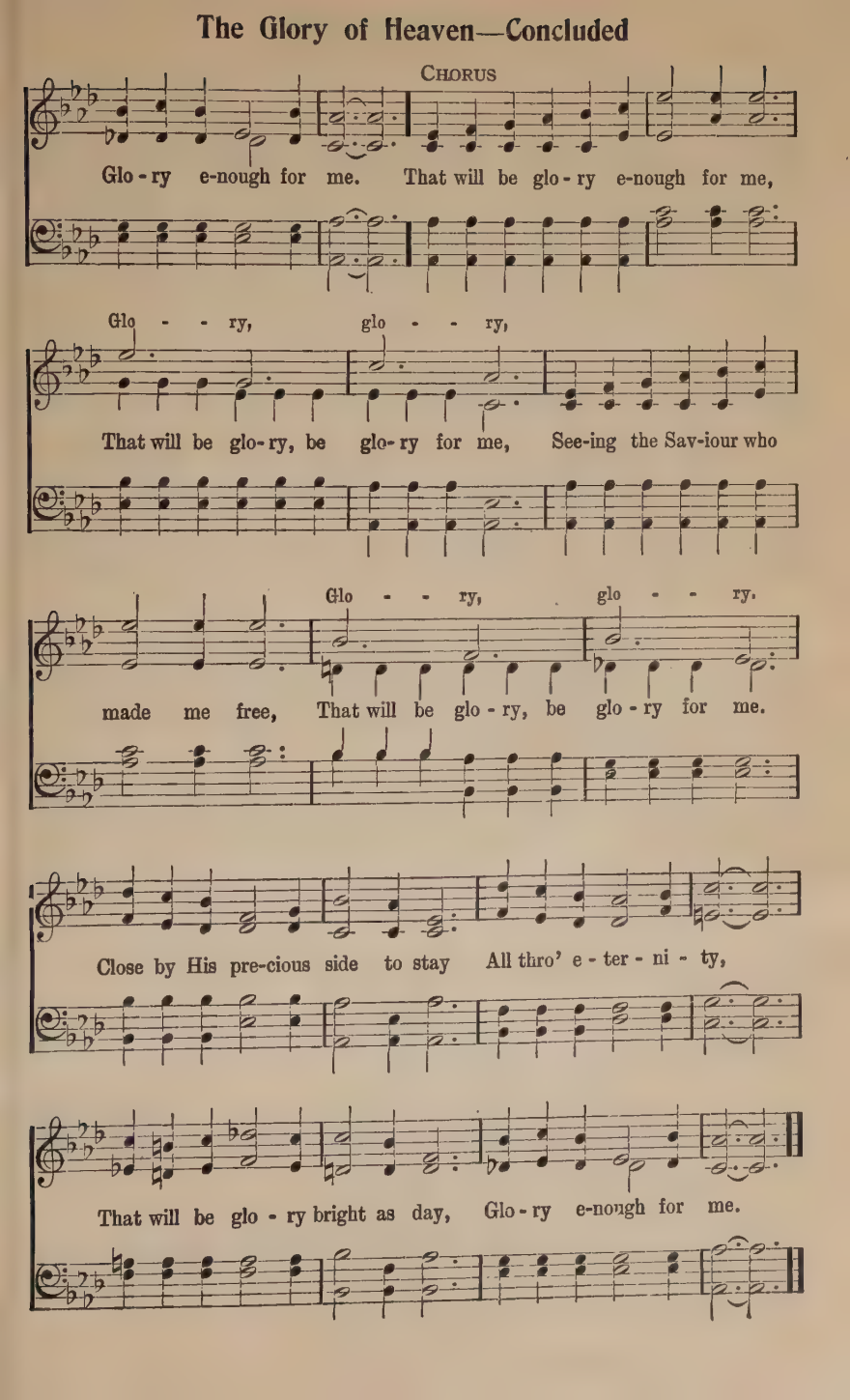
The Glory of Heaven—Concluded



No. 233 Who Could It Be?

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Prov. 18 : 24.

FRED P. MORRIS — ROBERT HARKNESS

Duet

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-y; Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Pleading so long and pa-tient-ly; Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it
3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the way to go; Some-bod-y spoke, I lis-tened, and lo, Who could it
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guid-ing my feet lest I should stray; Walk-ing with Him, how bless-ed the way, Who could it

CHORUS

Who could it be, O who could it be but Je-sus? Je - - sus, Je - - sus, Who could it be but Je-sus? Je - - sus, Who could it be, O who could it be? *rall.* *pp* sus, yes, Je - - sus, Who could it be but Je-sus?

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No. 234 God Be With You

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per - ils thick con - found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

Refrain

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet,..... till we
till we meet, till we meet, till we

meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
meet a - gain,

No. 235 Count on Me

E. E. Hewitt

J. Lincoln Hall

1. The Lord has need of work-ers, to till His field to-day, So kind-ly He has led me to walk in wisdom's way; I pray for grace to help me with all my heart to say, O bless-ed Saviour, count on me.
2. I count on Thee, dear Mas-ter, for cleansing in Thy blood, For constant streams of blessing, a nev-er-fail-ing flood; To ev-er-new fru-i-tion I see Thy mer-cies bud, O bless-ed Saviour, count on me.
3. Now gird me for the bat-tle when e-vil pow'rs op-pose, And give me faith and cour-age to conquer o'er Thy foes; I pledge Thee my al-le-giance, my soul no oth-er knows, O bless-ed Saviour, count on me.
4. I'll bear an-oth-er's bur-den a-long a lone-ly way, Or teach that burden-bear-er with con-fi-dence to pray; In serv-ice ev-er loy-al at home or far a-way, O bless-ed Saviour, count on me.

Chorus

Count on me, count on me, For lov-ing-heart-ed serv-ice glad and free;
Yes, count on me, count on me, O bless-ed Saviour, count on me.

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No. 236 It Is for Me

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me." Gal. 2 : 20.

ADA R. HABERSHON ROBERT HARKNESS

DUET *Alto and Tenor*

1. The face of Je - sus Christ my Lord Is turned in love on me;
2. The hand of Christ is hold-ing forth A wondrous gift to me;
3. The lips of Christ are whisp'ring, "Come," He waits to wel - come me;
4. The arms of Christ are o - pen wide, He beck-ons now to me;

The eye of faith has caught His smile, And says: "It is for me!"
The hand of faith ap - pro - pri - ates, And says: "It is for me!"
His in - vi - ta - tion faith ac-cepts, And says: "It is for me!"
Faith glad - ly runs to His em-brace, And says: "It is for me!"

CHORUS

It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace it is for me!
It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace

ad lib.

It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace it is for me!
It is for me, it is for me!

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No. 237 I Know Whom I Have Believed

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

Moderato.

M. 100 = ♩

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wear - y ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per - suad-ed that He is a - ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

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No. 238 Yes, the Lord Can Depend on Me

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE — J. LINCOLN HALL

1. There are fields that to har - vest are white, And a reap - er with joy I will be; Golden sheaves will I bring, to my Mas - ter and King,
2. There's a mes - sage to bear far and near, Of a Sav - iour whose love sets us free, And the call ring- ing clear, glad of heart will I hear,
3. There are souls who are drift - ing a - way, Let me bring them, dear Lord, un - to Thee; I will seek them to - day, I will haste nor de - lay,

CHORUS

For the Lord can depend on me! Yes, the Lord can de-pend on me, on me,

Yes, the Lord can de - pend on me; And His name I'll con - on me;

fess, un - to Him I say, "Yes," For the Lord can depend on me!

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No. 239

Sweeter As the Years Go By

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
3. 'T was wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear, with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged about Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
out a mur-mur, The an-guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer-cy, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heavens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo-ry, Let us our voi-ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With

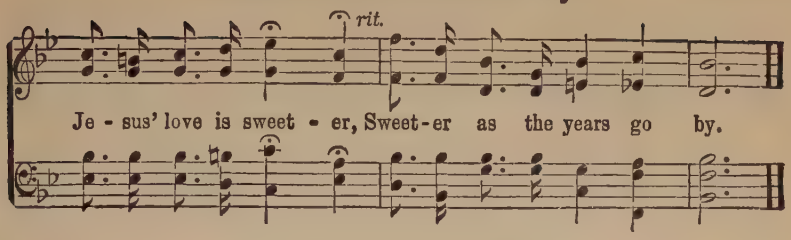
CHORUS.

theme shall ev-er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e-ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
sweet-er as the years go by;

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.

Sweeter As the Years Go By.



No. 240 I've Found a Friend

J. G. Small — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him:
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my up-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er.

And 'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
From Him, who lov - eth me so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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No. 241 Win One Every Day

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH — ADAM GEIBEL

1. If we are following Christ each day, And striv- ing by His might
2. Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Don't miss the bless-ing sweet,
3. If we would win one pre - cious soul For Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

To walk the strait and nar - row way That leads to life and light,
Which comes with leading pre- cious souls To our Re-deem-er's feet.
The world would soon be won for Christ, The "truth, the life, the way,"

rit.

Then ev - 'ry day our aim should be, To win one for the right.
Have faith in prayer to do and dare, And nev - er know de - feat.
Then do not wait, but speak the word, To some one while you may.

* TWO-PART CHORUS

Win one, win one, one ev- 'ry day,

{ Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,..... From paths of
{ Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,..... From paths of

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

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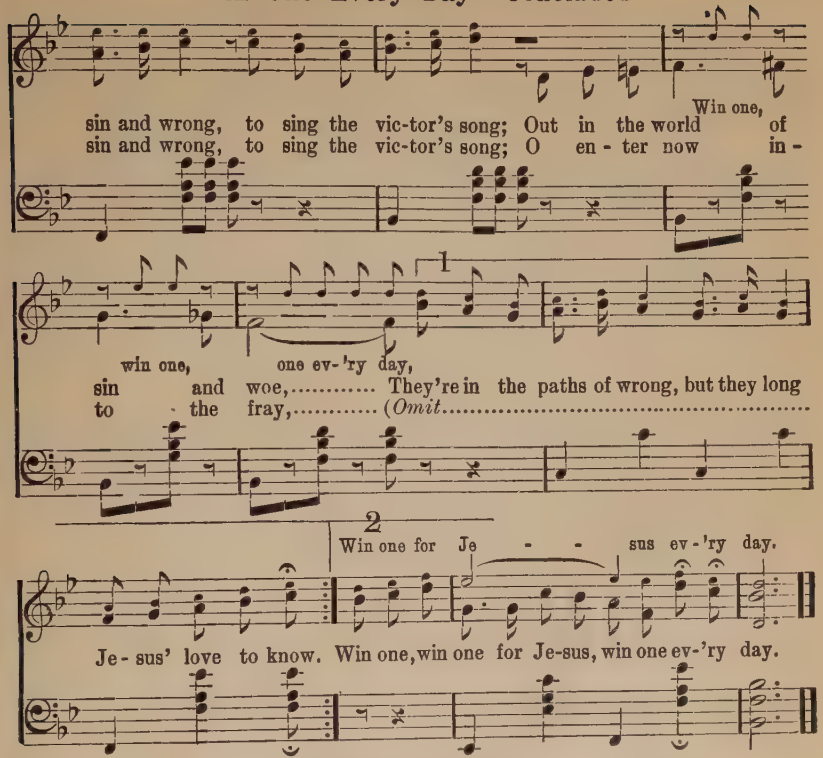
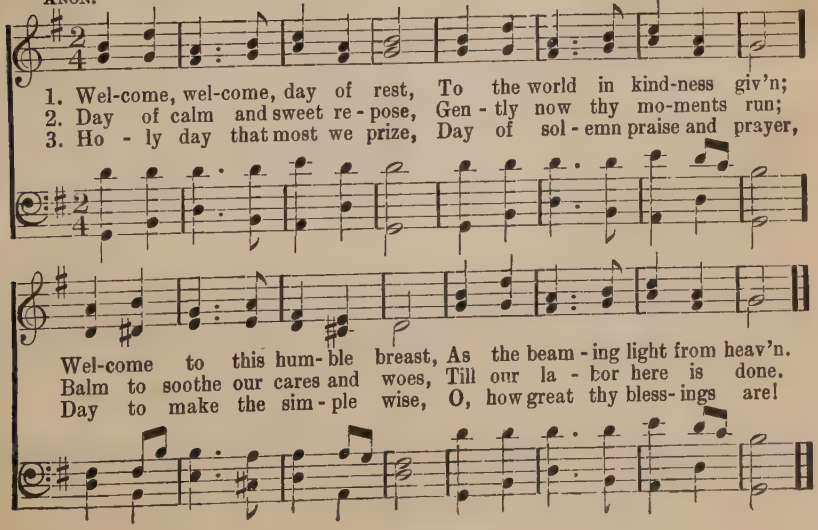
Win One Every Day—Concluded



No. 242 Welcome, Welcome

ANON. IGNACE PLEYEL



No. 243 God's Way

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

Duet Espressivoso

1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sorrows and tri-als
2. God's way is the best way, My path He has planned, I'll trust in Him al-way
3. God's way shall be my way, He knoweth the best; And lean-ing up - on Him,

Oft gather 'round me; He ev - er is seek-ing My gold to re - fine,
While hold-ing His hand, In shadows or sun-shine He ev-er is near,
Sweet, sweet is my rest, No harm can be- fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,

CHORUS *Animato*

So humbly I trust Him, My Saviour di - vine.
With Him for my ref - uge, I nev-er need fear.
I'll cling to Him ev - er, So precious is He.
} God's way is the best way,

rit.....

God's way is the right way, I'll trust in Him al-way, He knoweth the best.

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No. 244 I Know He's Mine

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. FRANK BUTTS

1. There's One a - bove all earth-ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love transcends,
2. He's mine be-cause He died for me, He saved my soul, He set me free;
3. He's mine be-cause He's in my heart, And nev- er, nev - er will de- part;
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes His glo - ry shall be- hold,

It is my Lord and Christ di-vine, My Lord be-cause I know He's mine.
With joy I wor - ship at His shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know He's mine."
Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know He's mine.
Then, while His arms a-round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know He's mine."

CHORUS

I know He's mine,..... this Friend so dear,..... He lives with
I know He's mine, this Friend so dear,

me,..... He's ev- er near;..... Ten thousand charms.....
He lives with me, He's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms

a-round Him shine,..... And, best of all, I know He's mine.
around Him shine,

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No. 245 Love Is Shining

E. E. Hewitt — Adam Geibel

1. All the fu - ture years are held with - in the Father's keep - ing;
2. Press with courage on your way, for Je - sus goes be - fore us;
3. Ev - er will we trust His Word, and trust our Father's car - ing;

On the pa - ges yet un-turned, we can - not read a line;
He will strengthen us a - new, for tasks He may as - sign;
Ev - er will we rest our faith up - on His truth di - vine;

But His prom - is - es, like stars, will light the night of weep - ing;
Let the child - ren of the King ring out a hap - py cho - rus;
Look - ing to the mer - cy - seat, in joy we go de - clar - ing,

All a - long our pil - grim way, His Word will shine.
All a - long our pil - grim way, His grace will shine.
All a - long our pil - grim way, His love will shine.

Chorus *Unison*

Love is shin - ing all a - long our way; God is

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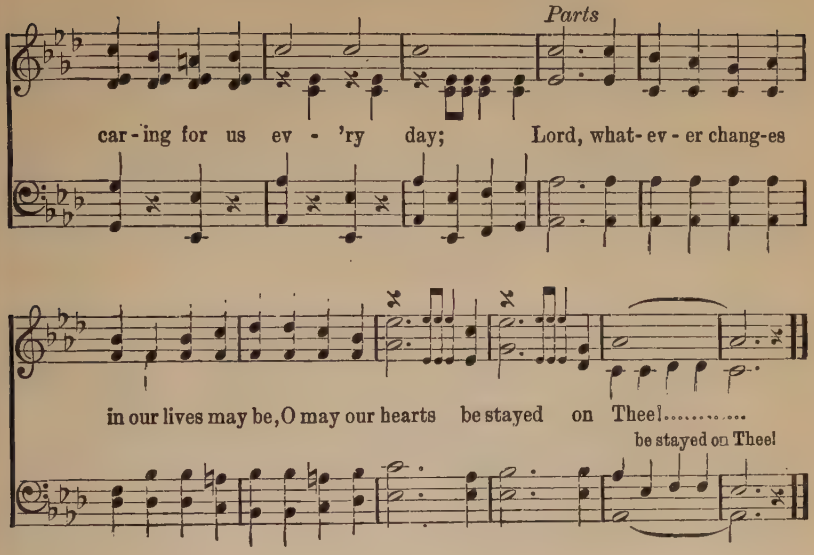
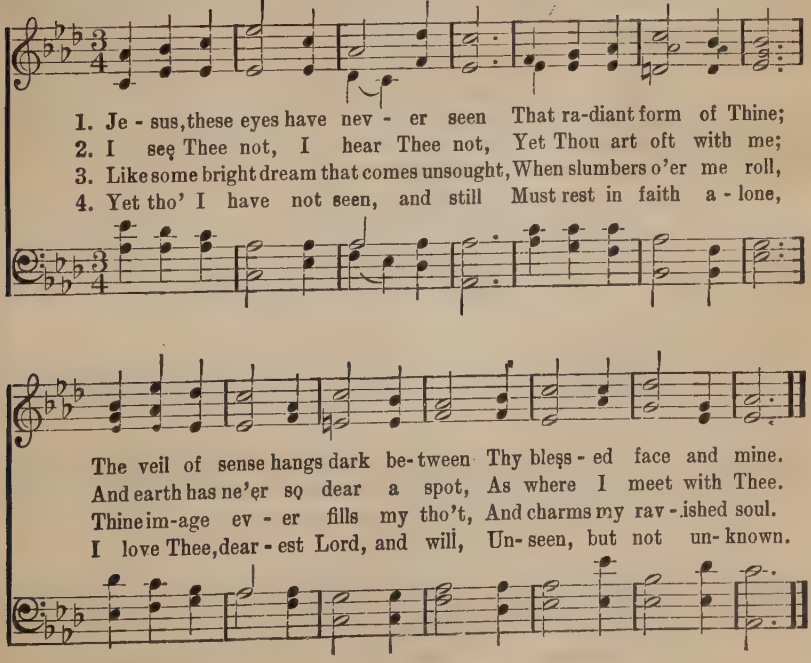
Love is Shining—Concluded



No. 246 Unseen, but Known

RAY PALMER

J. B. DYKES



No. 247 The Sweetest Song

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

ADAM GEIBEL

Solo, or All in Unison.

1. There is a song I nev- er tire of sing - ing, It is a song which
2. The sweetest song e'er sung by men or an - gels, All nations join and
3. O her-ald wide the song of full re-demp - tion, Till all the world shall

down the a - ges rings; Of love di - vine so pure and strong and
swell the glad re - frain; Of Him who gave His life a will - ing
fall at His dear feet; And own Him King whose love is e'er un -

rit.

change-less, Naught in this world such peace and joy can bring.
off - 'ring, Who died for all, will soon in glo - ry reign.
chang - ing, While o'er and o'er the sto - ry we re - peat.

f CHORUS

O song sub - lime of love di - vine, Ring out thy sto - ry to
sub-lime, di-vine,

f

all the list'ning world;..... Soon may it be..... o'er land and
the list'ning world; it be

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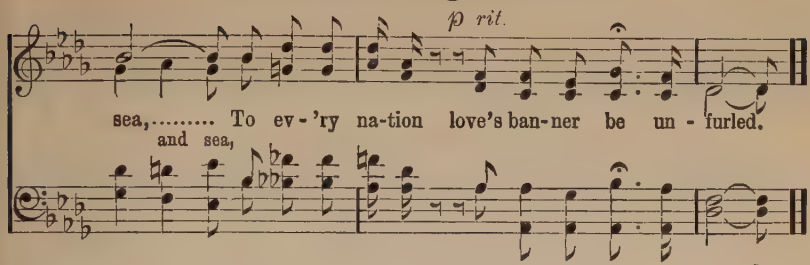
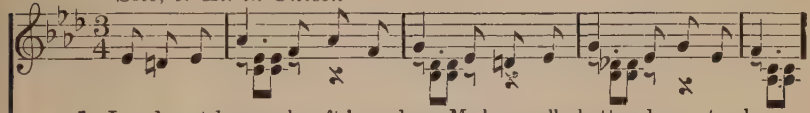
The Sweetest Song—Concluded



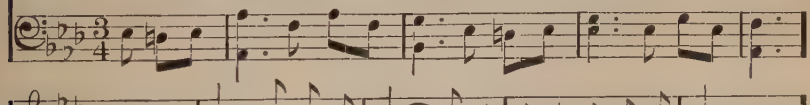
No. 248 Some Day He'll Make it Plain

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH — ADAM GEIBEL

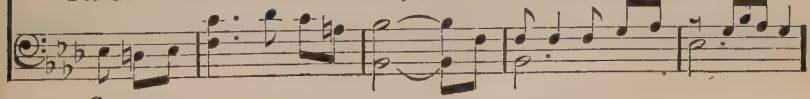
Solo, or All in Unison



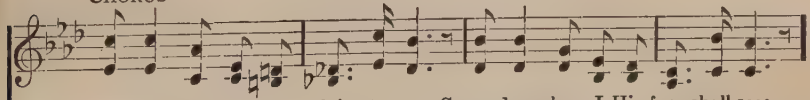
1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shattered seem to be;
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart a -bove;
3. Tho' tri-als come thro' passing days, My life may still be filled with praise;



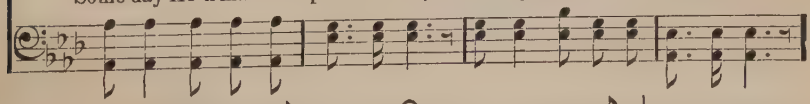
God's perfect plan I can-not see, But some day I'll understand.
My faith to test, my love to prove, But some day I'll understand.
For God will lead thro' darken'd ways, But some day I'll understand.

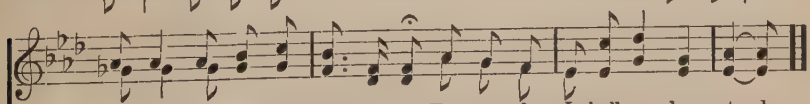


CHORUS

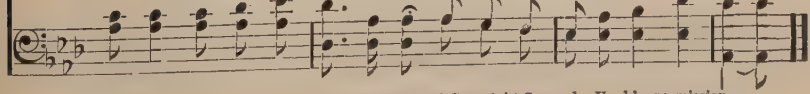


Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;





Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.



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No. 249 Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav- en ap - pear, Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark-ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weak-ness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will

hope and its pow-er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo-ment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble
change to per-fec-tion at length, Sorrow will change to un - end-ing de -

face— This is the goal at the end of our race.
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime.
calm, Weep- ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm.
light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight.

CHORUS

Oh, what a change!..... oh, what a change!..... When I shall
Oh, what a change! oh, what a change!

see His won-der- ful face! Oh, what a change!.....
Oh, what a change!

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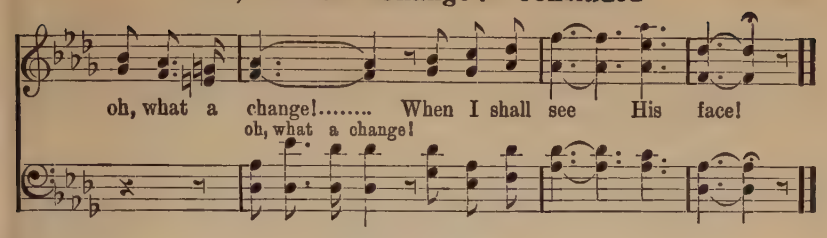
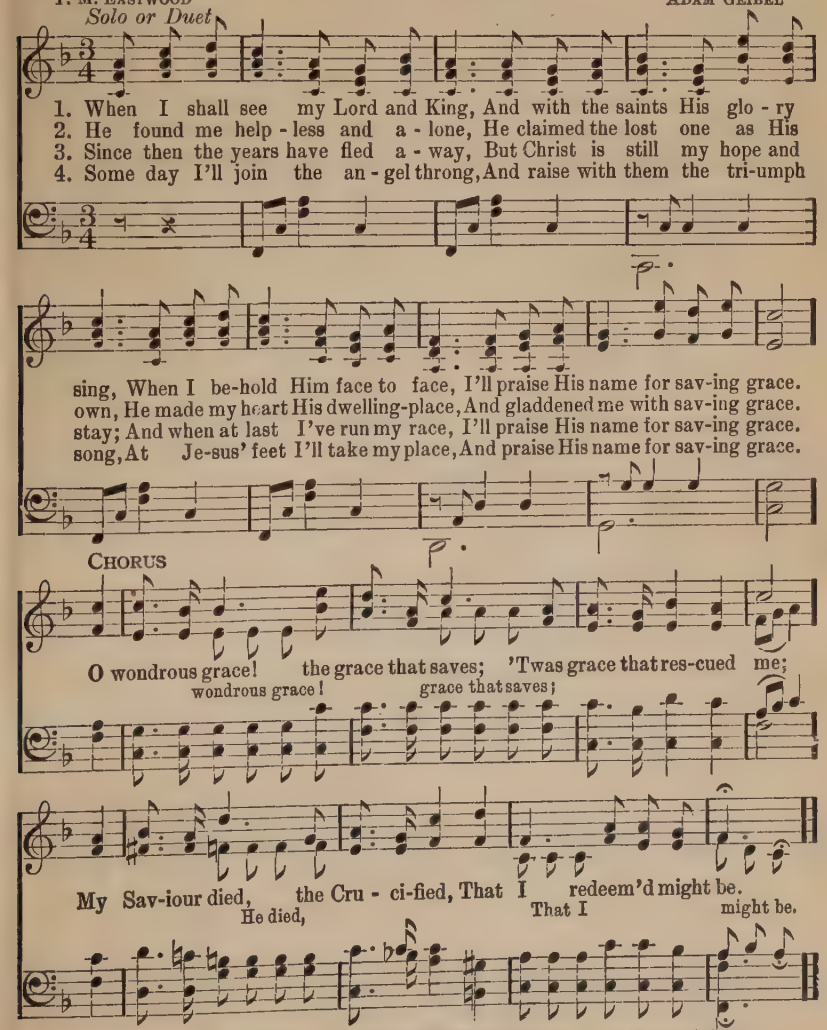
Oh, What a Change!—Concluded



No. 250 Saving Grace

T. M. Eastwood — Adam Geibel

Solo or Duet



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No. 251

One is Missing

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. Safe in the fold we've gath-ered the sheep, Safe from the storms on the
2. "Will no one go to gath-er it in My help-less one in the
3. Wea-ry and worn, His heart knew no rest, Till He might hold it up-
4. Oh, can it be that you are the one Whom He is seek-ing a-

mountain steep; "But," said the Shepherd, as He count-ed them o'er,
throes of sin? Far from the shel-ter of the walls of the fold,
on His breast; So in the dark-ness went the Shep-herd a-lone,
lone, a-lone? Pray He may find you ere the wild storms may sweep

CHORUS

Miss-ing,.....

"Some one is miss-ing, there should be one more."
Out on the mountains so bleak and so cold."
But ere the morn-ing He brought back His own.
Out in the wild ways where per-ish lost sheep.

Some one is miss-ing,
Miss-ing,.....

Miss-ing,.....

rit.

a tempo

Some one is missing, Out on the mountains dark and cold, Who will go find him?
Miss-ing,.....

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One is Missing—Concluded

rit.

With love's bands bind him? Who'll bring him back to the shel- ter of the fold?

No. 252 Beautiful Message

E. E. Hewitt — J. Lincoln Hall

Female Voices

1. Beau-ti- ful message, borne from above, Sweetly proclaiming in- fin-ite love;
2. Beau-ti- ful message, cheering the sad, In time of tri - al, making us glad;
3. Beau-ti- ful message, speed it a- long Till earth, rejoicing, breaks into song!

Love of the Fa-ther, love of the Son, Love of the Spir-it, blest Three in one.
God hath so loved us sending His Son, Life ev - er-last-ing wondrously won.
He who so loveth, guards and provides, Changing to bless-ing all that betides.

Chorus *Two-Part*

1

Beau - ti - ful mes-sage joy ev- 'ry day, Gleams from the heavenly glo- ry,
Spread His sal-va - tion, grace from a - bove, (*Omit*.....

Unison 2 *Two-Part*

bright'ning all the way; Tell-ing to ev- 'ry crea-ture, God is love.

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No. 253 "At an Hour That Ye Think Not"

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. "At an hour that ye think not" the Master will come, An account from His
2. "At an hour that ye think not" the Judge will descend, And the trump of the
3. "At an hour that ye think not" the Bridegroom will call For the church, His be-
4. "At an hour that ye think not," what joy it will be, When the King comes to

own He'll de - mand; For the time and the tal- ents com-mit- ted to you,
arch-an - gel sound; He has giv - en us warn-ing and bids us to watch,
lov - ed, His bride; The redeemed who in white wedding garments are dressed,
bring back His own, If He looks with ap-prov-al up - on you and me,

CHORUS

He that day will re-quire at your hand.
And each one at his post to be found.
For the faith- ful, the true, and the tried.
And we hear His ap-plaud-it, "Well done."
} The Mast-er is com- ing, be -

ware ye! The Mas - ter is com-ing, pre- pare ye! Keep your lamps trimmed and

p *f*

burn-ing to greet His returning, "At an hour that ye think not" He's coming.

Copyright, 1910, by J. M. Harris.

No. 254 There's a Work for Jesus

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE — WM. T. MEYER

1. There's a work for Je-sus, Read-y at your hand, 'Tis a task the Mas-ter
2. There's a work for Je-sus, Hum-ble tho' it be, 'Tis the ver-y serv-ice
3. There's a work for Je-sus, Precious souls to bring, Tell them of His mer-cies,

Just for you has planned. Haste to do His bid-ding, Yield Him service true;
He would ask of thee. Go where fields are whitened, And the lab'rers few;
Tell them of your King. Faint not, nor grow wea-ry, He will strength renew;

CHORUS

There's a work for Jesus, None but you can do. Work for Je-sus,
day by day, Serve Him ev-er, fal-ter never; Christ o-bey. Yield Him
serv-ice loy-al, true, There's a work for Je-sus none but you can do.

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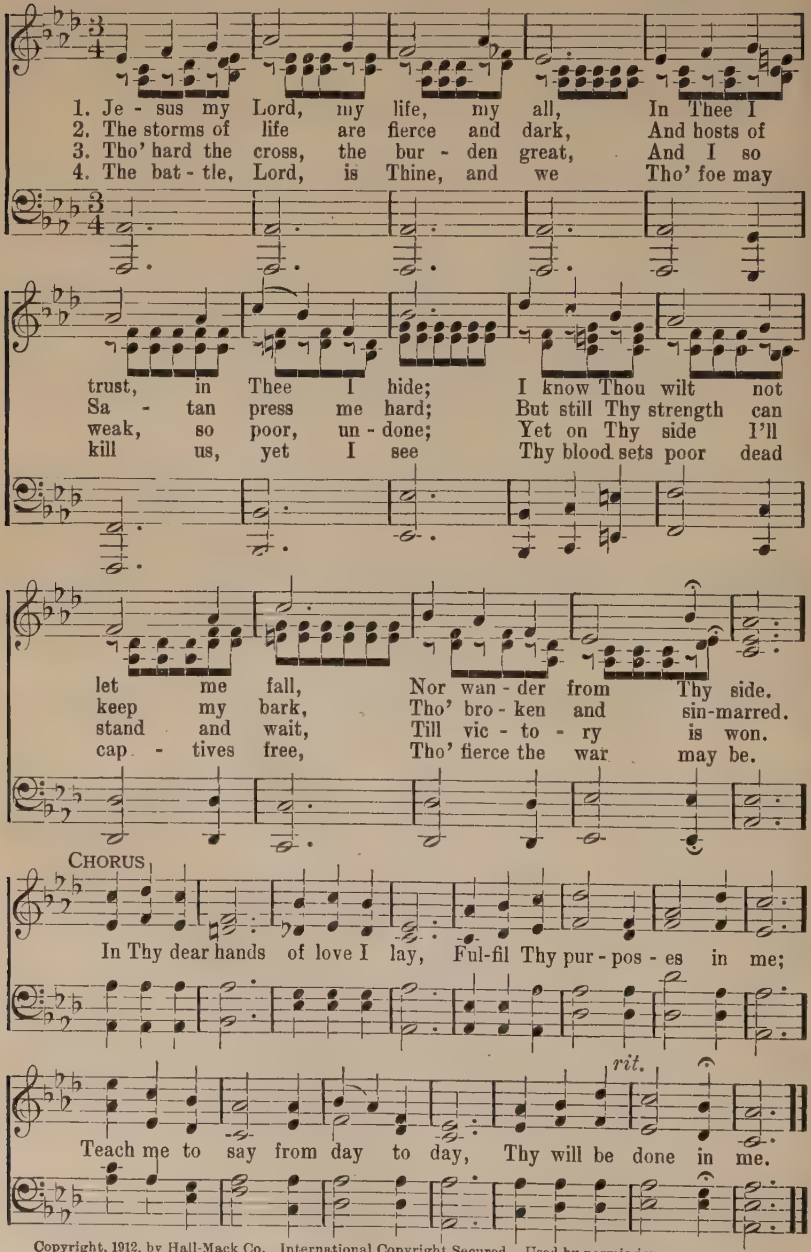
No. 255 Able to Keep

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." Job 13 : 15. "I know whom I have believed." 2 Tim. 1 : 12.

S. L. SONUBAI KESKAR, M. D. WM. T. MEYER.



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Address, S. L. Sonubai Keskar, M. D., Sholapur, Bombay Presidency, India.

No. 256 Hark! I Hear My Name

I. D. O. B. D. ACKLEY

1. From the fields so white with har - vest, We may glean the golden grain,
2. He, the Friend of dy- ing sin - ners, To my res-cue quickly came;
3. Glad - ly do I haste to aid Him, He who bore my sin and shame;
4. See the har-vest still is wait - ing, Shall the Master plead in vain?

For the Mas-ter seek-eth reap - ers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.
Now He bids me seek for oth - ers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.
Great the har-vest, few the la - b'rers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.
Sons of men, cease your de - bat - ing, Hark! I hear Him call your name!

CHORUS

Hark! I hear Him call { my / your } name, Hark! I hear Him call { my / your } name;

For the Mas-ter seek-eth reap - ers, Hark! I hear Him call { my / your } name.

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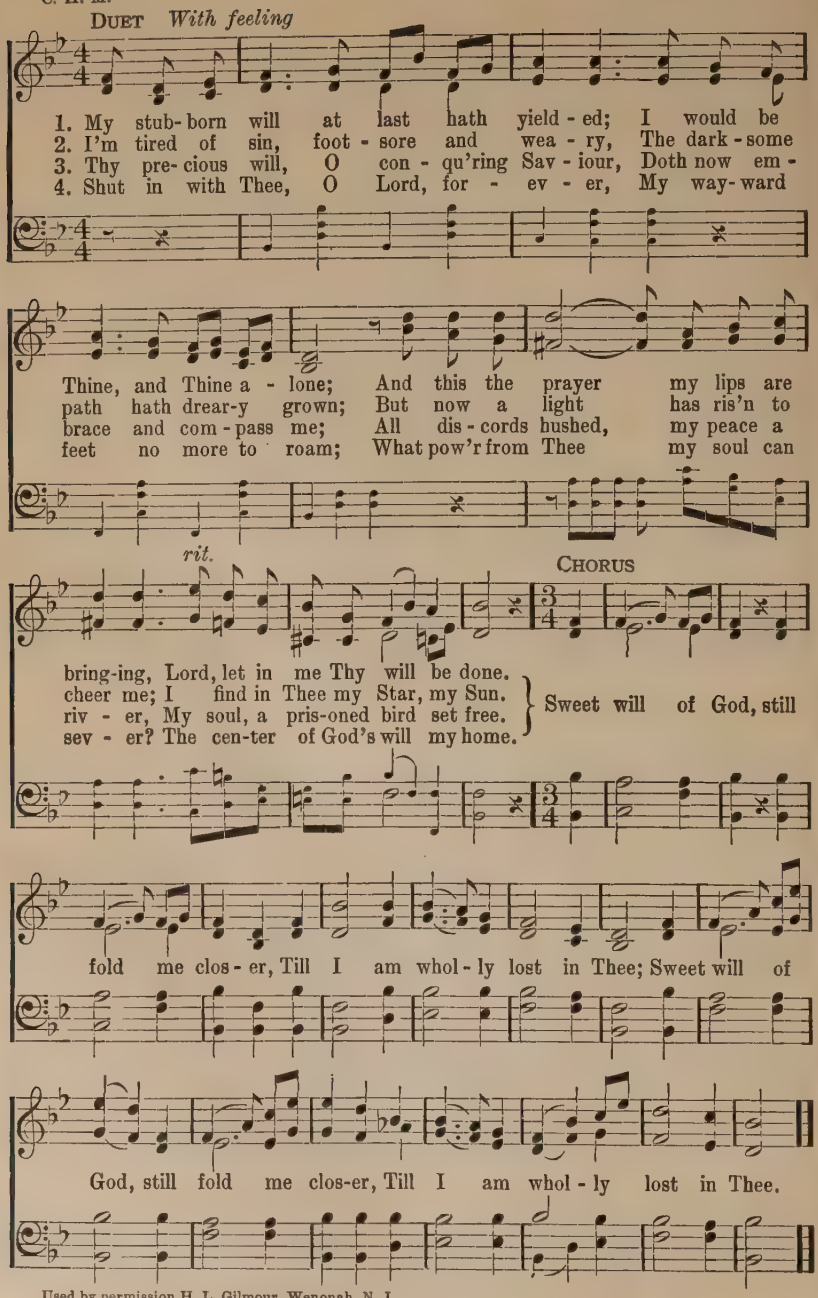
No. 257 - Sweet Will of God

C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris



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No. 258 Come Unto Me and Rest

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE — J. LINCOLN HALL

All Soprano and Alto, or Duet

1. List to the words of the King of love, Words of cheer, earth shall hear,
2. List to the Shepherd who came to seek, Souls who stray from His way,
3. List to the words of the Friend di-vine, All oppressed, now are blest,

Mes-sage of mer-cy from heav'n a-bove, "Come un-to me and rest."
Un-to the wea-ry O hear Him speak, "Come un-to me and rest."
Bid-ding the burden'd their care re-sign, "Come un-to me and rest."

CHORUS *Four Parts*

Hear ye words of peace, glad-ness ne'er shall cease, Weary and heav-i-ly

rit. *Two Part* *

la-den ones, Bring him burdens and sorrows, O hear ye words so blest,

Hear Him, King confess'd, Weary and heavily la-den ones, Come and rest.

* The lower note is the melody, and is to be sung by the school. The upper note (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices or sung by the girls. In the latter case, the melody is sung by the boys.

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No. 259 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT — REV. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou camest to earth for me, But in Beth- lehem's home Was there found no room
2. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock-ing scorn, And with crown of thorn,
4. When heav'n's arch-es shall ring, And her choirs shall sing, At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, Saying, "Yet there is room,

For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry: O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
There is room at My side for thee." And my heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

No. 260 He Loved Me So

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

Duet—Sop. and Tenor (Small notes ad lib.)

1. The sto - ry oft we've heard, But still it ne'er grows old, How God's own pre - cious Son, An heir to joy un - told, Once laid a - side His crown, And came to earth be - low, To save me from my lost es - tate, Be-
2. A roy - al gift was He, The King from heaven's throne, And great the price He paid, Thus to re-deem His own; "'Tis finished," this He cried, With wea - ry head bent low, Then how can I my - self with-hold From
3. My all to Him I'll give, My best, my dear- est Friend, Un - wor - thy tho' I be, I'll serve Him to the end; I'll glad - ly fol - low on, Wher - e'er He bids me go, No sac - ri - fice can e'er re - pay My

CHORUS

cause He loved me so.
Him who loved me so?
Lord who loved me so.
} He loved me so, He loved me so, I'll tell wher-

e'er I go; Heav'n's roy-al King became my friend, Because He loved me so.

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No. 261 Calvary

B. Carradine, D. D. E. T. Rinehart, M. D.

1. There's a hill lone and gray In a land far a - way, In a
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav - y load, Comes a
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low; They are
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab'ring breath, While His
5. Then the dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round, And a
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace, O - ver

coun - try be- yond the blue sea, Where beneath that fair sky Went a
thorn- crown-ed Man on the way! With a cross He is bowed, But still
nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up-raise While the
friends sad - ly weep o'er the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint, Still no
cry pierced the sad - la- den air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who re -
men who their Sav- iour have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod Comes the

Man forth to die, For the world, and for you and for me.
on thro' the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.
mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry!
word of com-plaint Fell from Him on the hill - ock of gray.
ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de- spair.
blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.

Chorus

Oh, it bows down my heart, And the tear-drops will start, When in

Chorus for last verse.

Shout a - loud, then, my soul, Let the glad ti - dings roll From the

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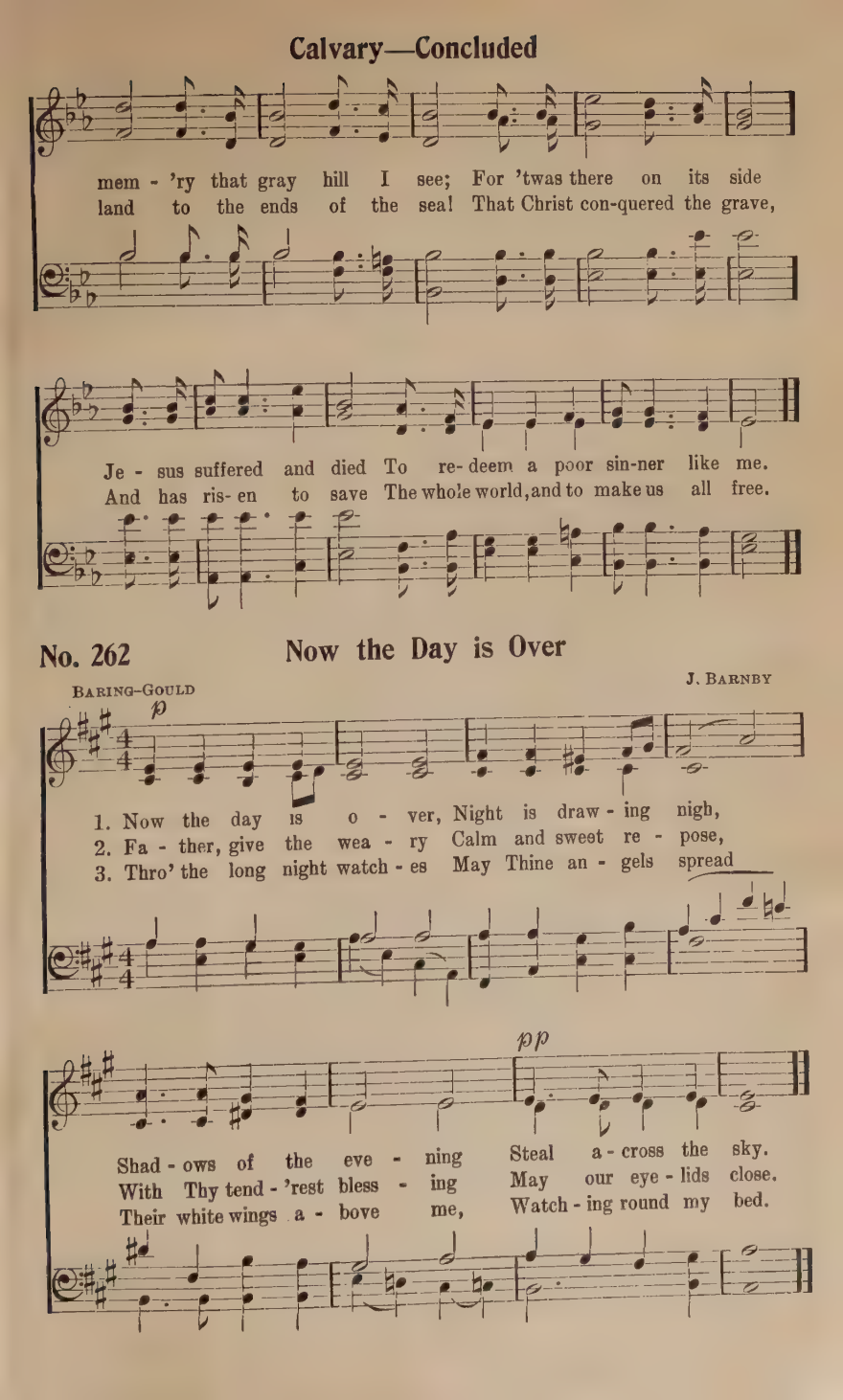
Calvary—Concluded



No. 262 Now the Day is Over

BARING-GOULD

J. BARNBY

p

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Fa - ther, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose,
3. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread

pp

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy tend - 'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.

No. 263 Somebody Needs You

LIZZIE DEARMOND — ADAM GEIBEL

Duet

1. Some - bod - y needs the kind words you might speak, Stop for a
2. Some - bod - y needs the bright light of your smile, Some lone - ly
3. Some - bod - y's strug-gling with bur - dens of sin, Tell him of

min - ute and give them to-day, Swift - ly the mo - ments are
heart longs for com - fort and cheer, Give out the bless - ings of
Je - sus the Sav - iour di- vine, Some - bod- y's soul in His

speed- ing a - long, Once, on - ly once, will you pass o'er life's way.
love as you go, Serv - ing with glad-ness the Mas - ter so dear.
name you may save, Bright as the stars in your crown it will shine.

CHORUS *Unison*

Some - bod - y needs you, needs you to - day, Needs the sweet

rit. *a tempo.*

com - fort your heart can give, Some-bod - y needs you to

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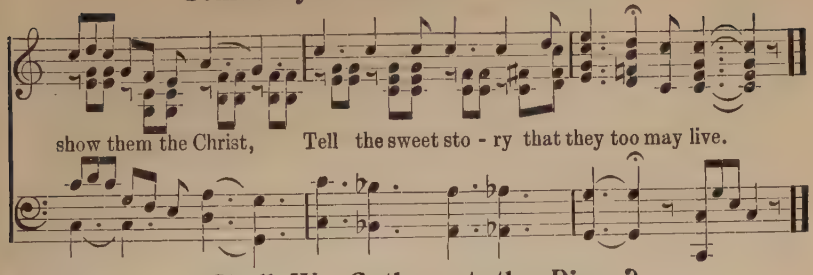
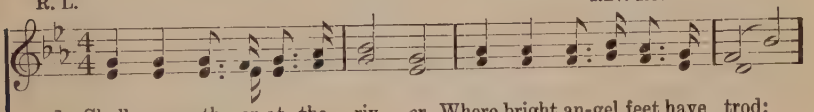
Somebody Needs You—Concluded

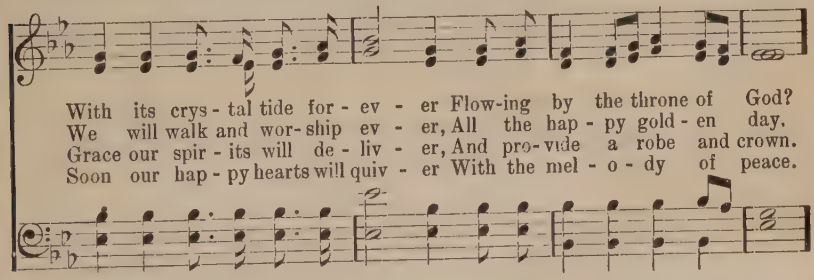


No. 264 Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. REV. ROBERT LOWRY

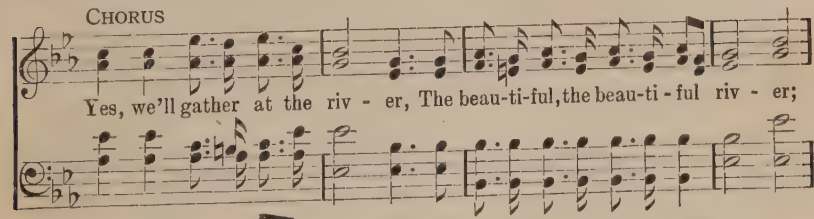


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar- gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil- ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev- 'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grimage will cease,

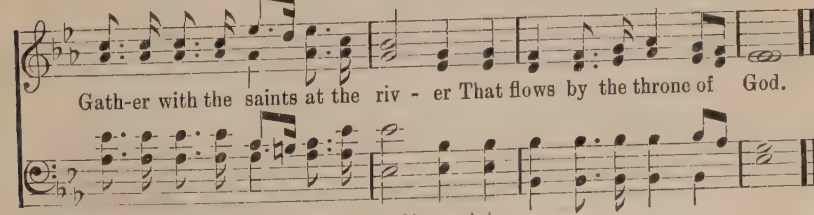


With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor- ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS



Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er;



Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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No. 265 Safely Through Another Week

J. Newton. (SABBATH. 7s. 6 l.) L. Mason

1. Safe-ly thro' another week God has bro't us on our way; Let us now a blessing
2. While we seek supplies of grace Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy reconciling
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy presence near, May Thy glory meet our
4. May the gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints, Make the fruits of grace a-

seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day,—Day of all the week the best, Em-blem
face, Take a-way our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free May we
eyes While we in Thy courts ap-pear; Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our
bound, Bring re-lief to all complaints; Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we

of e-ter-nal rest, Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e-ter-nal rest.
rest this day in Thee, From our worldly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
ev-er-lasting feast, Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev-er-last-ing feast.
rise to reign with Thee, Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.

No. 266 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
doom comes at last; "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail: "Al-most—but lost."

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No. 267 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER (MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s 6s.) L. MASON

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor-al strand, Where Afric's sunny foun-tains Roll down their golden sand. From many an an-cient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.
2. What tho' the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev-'ry prospect pleas-es, And on-ly man is vile: In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone!
3. Shall we whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-night-ed, The lamp of life de-ny? Sal-va-tion, O sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learn'd Messiah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, Ye waters, onward roll, Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na-ture The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss returns to reign.

No. 268 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT (ORTONVILLE. C. M.) THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with ra-diant light is crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, He flew to my re-lief; For me He bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
4. To heav'n, the place of His a-bode, He brings my wea-ry feet; Shows me the glo-ries of my God, And makes my joy complete, And makes my joy complete.
5. Since from His boun-ty I receive Such proofs of love di-vine, Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 269 Higher Ground

"The high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—Phil. 3: 14

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I'm press-ing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev -'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a- bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy- ful sound, The song of saints on high- er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav- en's ta - ble-land,—
A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

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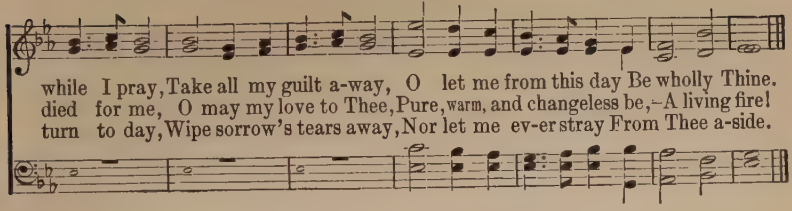
No. 270 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER (OLIVET. 6s & 4s.) LOWELL MASON

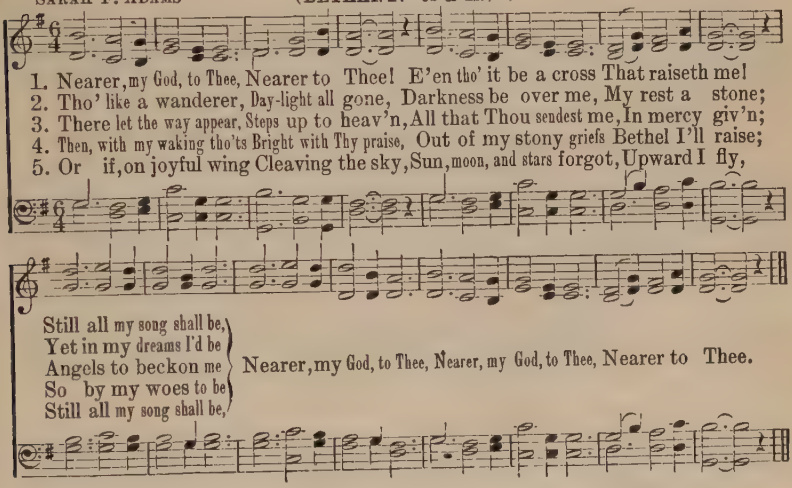
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my waiting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness

My Faith Looks Up to Thee—Concluded



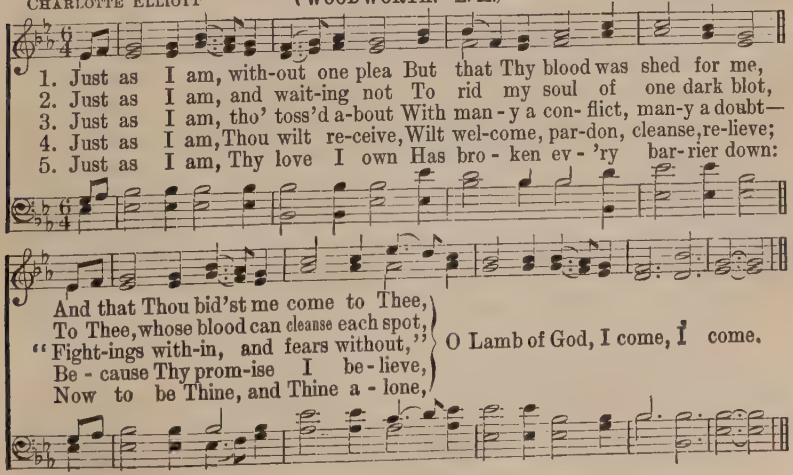
No. 271 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS (BETHANY. 6s & 4s.) LOWELL MASON



No. 272 Just as I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT (WOODWORTH. L. M.) W. B. BRADBURY



No. 273 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry,
2. Let me at the throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me;

:S: FINE

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace!
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee! Whom in heav'n but Thee?

D.S.—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

CHORUS — *D.S.*

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry;

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No. 274 Saviour, More Than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen- tly, gen- tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev- er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.

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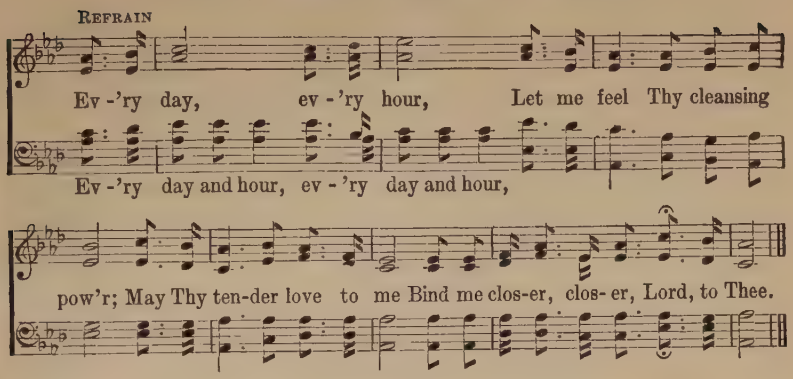
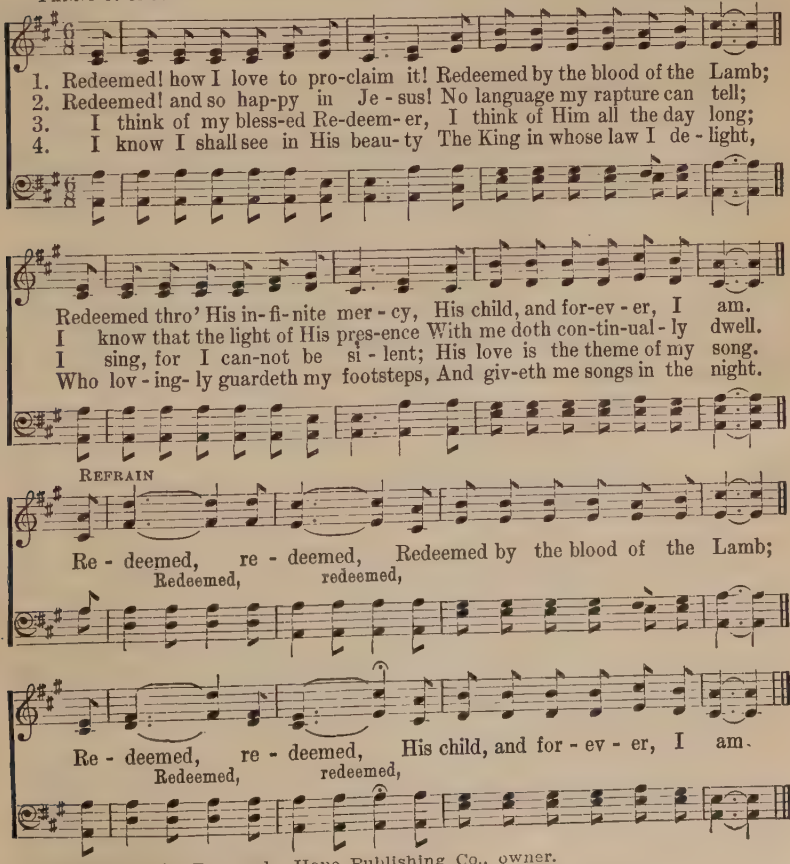
Saviour, More Than Life—Concluded



No. 275 Redeemed

"Thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul; Thou hast redeemed my life."—Lam. 3 : 58

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. J. KIRKPATRICK



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No. 276 A Present Help

J. G. WHITTIER (SERENITY. C. M.) WM. WALLACE

1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
3. The heal-ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.
The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

No. 277 A Closer Walk With God

WM. COWPER (MANOAH. C. M.) FRANCIS J. HAYDN

1. O for a clos-er walk with God! A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. The dear-est i-dol I have known, Whate'er that i-dol be,
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame;

A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly Thee.
So pur-er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 278 God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you; Beneath His wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you; Nothing you ask will
4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, weary one, up-

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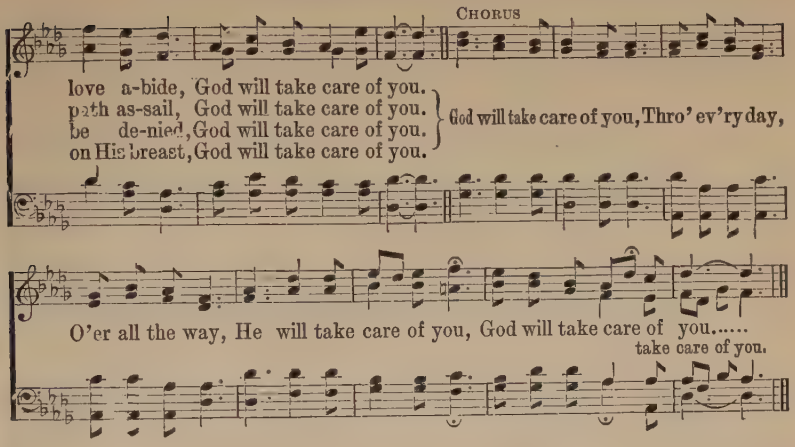
God Will Take Care of You—Concluded

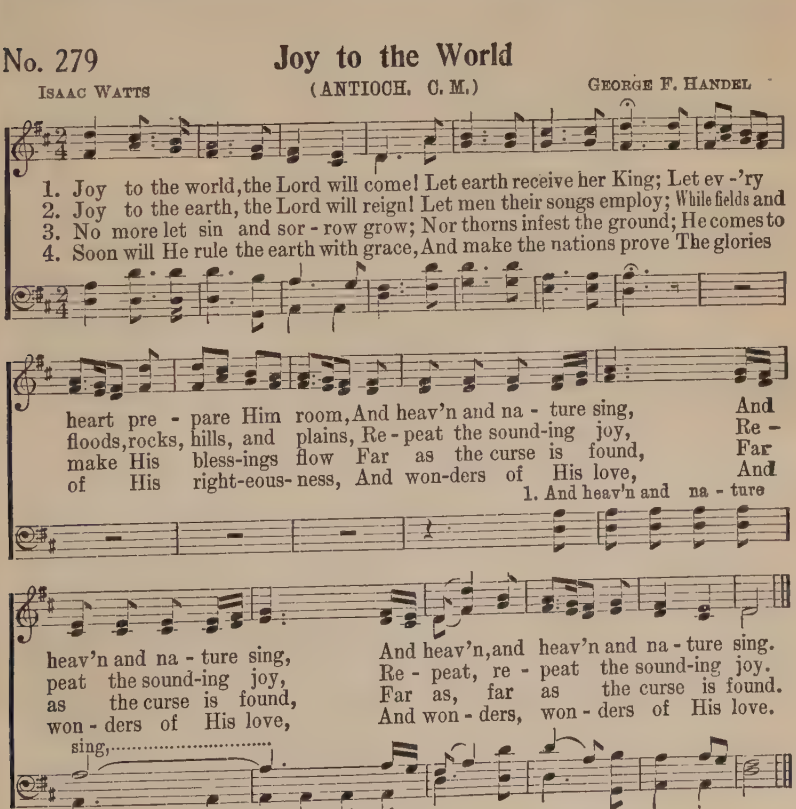


No. 279

Joy to the World

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL



No. 280 Wholly Thine

F. E. B. — F. E. Belden

1. I would be, dear Sav-iour, whol-ly Thine; Teach me how, teach me how;
2. What is world-ly pleas-ure, wealth or fame, With-out Thee, with-out Thee?
3. As I cast earth's transient joys be-hind, Come Thou near, come Thou near;

I would do Thy will, O Lord, not mine, Help me, help me now.
I will leave them all for Thy dear name, This my wealth shall be.
In Thy pres-ence all in all I find, 'Tis my com-fort here.

Refrain

Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, wholly Thine, this is my vow. Thine, O Lord, just now.
O Lord, O Lord,

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No. 281 My Jesus, I Love Thee

(GORDON. 11s.)

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-

fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the
long as Thou lend-est me breath, And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing

Sav-iour art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."

No. 282 Jesus Is Coming Again

JESSIE E. STROUT — GEO. E. LEE

1. Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring; Je - sus is com-ing a-gain!
2. Ech - o it, hill-tops, proclaim it, ye plains; Je - sus is com-ing a-gain!
3. Heavings of earth, tell the vast, wond'ring throng Je - sus is com-ing a-gain!
4. Na - tions are an-gry,—by this we do know Je - sus is com-ing a-gain!

Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com- ing a-gain!
Com - ing in glo- ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com- ing a-gain!
Tempests and whirlwinds the an-them pro-long; Je - sus is com- ing a-gain!
Knowledge in-creas-es; men run to and fro; Je - sus is com- ing a-gain!

CHORUS

Com - ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, Je - sus is com- ing a - gain!

No. 283 Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M. — MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. Near - er, still near- er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
2. Near - er, still near- er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to Je - sus my King, On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart; Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
3. Near - er, still near- er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its fol - lies I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru- ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru- ci - fied.
4. Near - er, still near- er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav- iour, still near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Saviour, still near- er to Thee.

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No. 284 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH M. SCRIVEN. (CONVERSE. 8s & 7s. D.) C. C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp- ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y- where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?

FINE

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev- er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge! Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

D.S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev- 'ry weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

D.S.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

No. 285 Sweet Hour of Prayer

WILLIAM W. WALFORD (L. M. D.) WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 2 FINE

1. { Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care, And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit*)..... } wish-es known!
2. { Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the wait-ing (*Omit*)..... } soul to bless.
3. { Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con-so - la-tion share Till from Mount Pis- gah's loft-y height I view my home and (*Omit*)..... } take my flight.

D.C.—And oft escap'd the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet (*Omit*)..... hour of pray'r.
D.C.—I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet (*Omit*)..... hour of pray'r.
D.C.—And shout while passing through the air, "Fare-well, fare- well, sweet (*Omit*)..... hour of pray'r!"

D.C.

In sea-sons of dis- tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be- lieve His word, and trust His grace,
In my im- mor- tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

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No. 286 Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain Free to all, a
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the bright and
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from

CHORUS.

heal - ing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
} In the cross, in the cross,

Be my glo- ry ev - er; Till my raptur'd soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

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No. 287 Jesus Paid It All

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL — JOHN T. GRAPE

1. I hear the Saviour say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. Since noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS

watch and pray, Find in Me Thine All in all."
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
gar-ments white, In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.
} Je - sus paid it all,

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain: He wash'd me white as snow.

No. 288 Holy, Holy, Holy

R. Heber (NICÆA. P. M.) John B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al- might - y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y! God o - ver all, who rules e - ter - ni - ty.
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, an - gels a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their bright crowns around the glass - y sea; Thousands, and ten thou- sands wor- ship low be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er-more shalt be.
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of man Thy great glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

No. 289 Faith of Our Fathers

F. W. Faber (ST. CATHERINE. L. M. 6 l.) H. F. Hemy, alt.

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word: Faith of our fa- thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free: How sweet would be their children's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife: And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir- tuous life.

No. 290 There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER (FOUNTAIN. C. M.) UNKNOWN

1. There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy-ing Lamb! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,

And sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

FINE

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way.
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more.
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.

D. S.

No. 291 Watchman, Tell Me

S. S. BREWER (DAWNING. 8s & 7s. D.) W. B. BRADBURY

1. { Watchman, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi-on's glo-ry dawn?
Have the signs that mark His com-ing Yet up-on thy pathway shone? }
2. { Watchman, see, the light is beam-ing Bright-er still up-on thy way;
Signs thro' all the earth are gleaming, O-mens of the com-ing day }
3. { Watchman, see, the land is near-ing, With its ver-nal fruits and flow'rs;
On, just yon-der,—O how cheering! Bloom for-ev-er E-den's bow'rs. }

FINE

D.C.—Gird Thy brid-al robes a-round thee, Morning dawns, a-rise! a-rise!
D.C.—All the saints of God, now sleep-ing, Clad in im-mor-tal-i-ty.
D.C.—See the mil-lions, hear them sing-ing, Soon the pil-grim will be there.

D.C.

Pil-grims, yes! a-rise, look round thee; Light is break-ing in the skies;
When the Ju-bal trump-et, sounding, Shall a-wake from land and sea
Hark! the cho-ral strains are ring-ing, Waft-ed on the balm-y air;

No. 292 Blest Be the Tie

J. Fawcett — J. G. Nageli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love!
2. Be - fore our Fa- ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

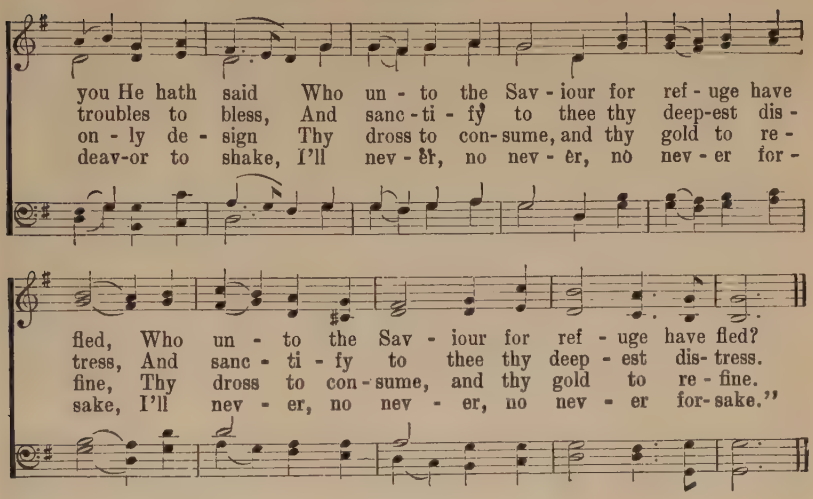
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com- forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 293 How Firm a Foundation

G. Keith — J. Reading

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
3. "When thro' fie - ry tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all suf -
4. "The soul that on Je - sus doth lean for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -



No. 294

At the Cross.

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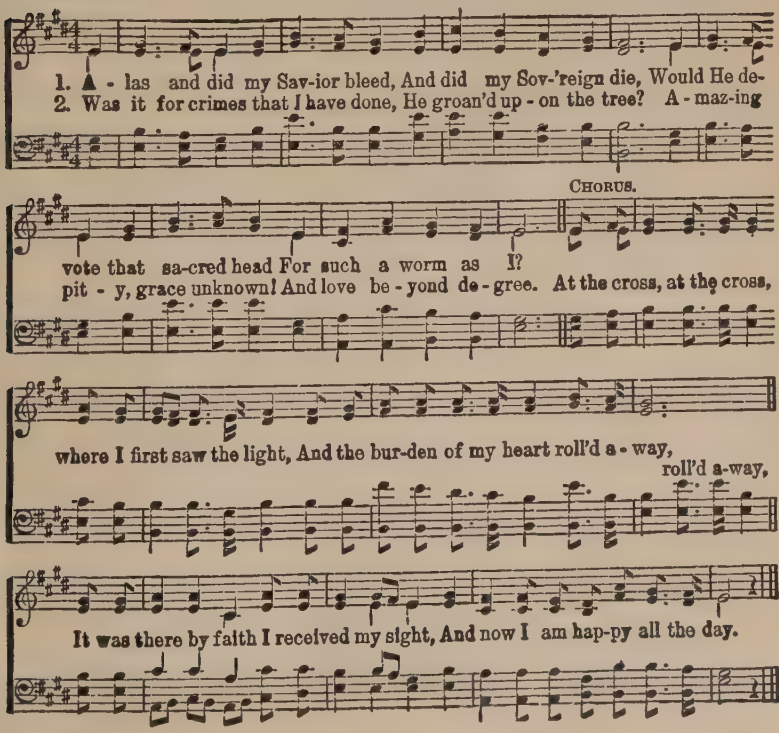

INDEX

A

Abide with Me ------ 133
Able to Keep ------- 255
A Closer Walk with G 277
A Dream of Calvary-- 105
All Alone ---------- 37
All to Him I Owe ---- 287
Almost Persuaded --- 266
Alone ---------- 137
And Yet You're Sinning 86
A Present Help ----- 276
Are You Doers of the 206
As a Volunteer ----- 112
Ashamed of Jesus --- 121
Ask Not to be Excused 223
At an Hour That Ye 253
At the Cross -------- 294

B

Be a Messenger Some- 63
Bearing His Cross --- 118
Beautiful Message --- 252
Because He First Love 17
Behold the Bridegroom 96
Better Each Day ---- 25
Blessed are They That 229
Blest be the Tie ---- 292
Blow the Trumpet --- 221
Brighten the Way with 110
Building on the Rock 220
By the Way of Calvary 7

C

Calling ---------- 119
Calvary ---------- 261
Can It be You? ------ 212
Can the World See J 21
Chief of Sinners ---- 143
Christ is All -------- 150
Christ Returneth ---- 201
Cleanse Thou My Hea 177
Come, Saviour, Come- 183
Come unto Me and Res 258
Coming to the Cross-- 42
Confidence ---------- 82
Count on Me -------- 235
Count Your Blessings 74

D

Dear Lord and Father 125
Dear to the Heart of 98
Do Something for Some 114
Do Thy Work Lovingly 193
Down Life's Valley -- 36
Draw Me Nearer ---- 8

E

Every Day and Hour 274

F

Faith of Our Fathers 289
Faith Views Him ---- 195
Filled with Thee ----- 75
For Me ---------- 32
For Others' Guilt ---- 228
From Greenland's Icy 267
Full Surrender ------ 77

G

Give Me Jesus ------ 57
Give Me the Bible --- 46
Glory, Jesus Saves!-- 215
Go and Inquire ----- 106
God be with You----- 234
God's Holy Law ----- 148
God's Way --------- 243
God's Way is Best --- 153
God Will Take Care of 278
Greenland's Icy Mount 267

H

Hallelujah! What a Sa 169
Hark! I Hear My Name 256
Have Thine Own Way 27
He Hideth My Soul--- 210
He Included Me! ---- 109
He is Mine --------- 158
He Leadeth Me ----- 33
He Lifted Me ------- 94
He'll Love to the End 173
He Loved Me So ----- 260
Help Me Find My Pla 194
Help Somebody Today 70
He Ransomed Me ---- 184
He's My Friend ----- 13
He Whispers His Love 144
He Will Hold Me Fast 188
Higher Ground ------ 269
His Eye is on the Spar 192
His Loving Thought-- 217
Holy, Holy, Holy ---- 288
Holy, Holy, is What the 170
Holy Sabbath Day --- 160
Home, Sweet Home -- 211
How Far from Home? 198
How Firm a Founda 293
How Long? --------- 67
How Shall We Stand 174
How You Will Love H 123

I

I am Coming to the C 42
I am Praying for You 204
I am Satisfied ------- 222
I am Thine, O Lord-- 8
I am with You ------ 138
I Belong to the King-- 139
If You Love Him ---- 34
I Know He's Mine --- 244
I Know I Love Thee 65
I Know Not -------- 47
I Know That My Re 87
I Know Whom I Have 237
I Love Jesus -------- 20
I Must Tell Jesus---- 92
In a Little While We 199
In Jesus ---------- 49
In the Garden ------- 15
In the Secret of His 168
In Yonder Land ----- 5
I Remember Calvary-- 56
I Shall See the King-- 16
I Shall Not be Moved 43
Is He Yours? ------- 134
I Surrender All ----- 99
It is for Me -------- 236
It Pays to Serve Jesus 203
It's Bright Inside ---- 3
It's Just Like His Gr 182
It was Jesus Who Set 45
I've Found a Friend-- 240
Ivory Palaces ------ 24
I Walk with the King 89
I Want to See Jesus-- 54
I Would be Like Jesus 136

J

Jehovah's Rest ------ 161
Jesus Calls Us ------ 59
Jesus, Come and Bless 157
Jesus, I Come ------- 60
Jesus, I My Cross Ha 224
Jesus is a Friend of 128
Jesus is All the World 13
Jesus is Calling ---- 14
Jesus is Coming Again 282
Jesus, Lover of My So 179
Jesus Loves Even Me 189
Jesus Paid It All ---- 287
Jesus, the Light of the 97
Joy to the World ---- 279
Just as I am -------- 272
Just for To-day ----- 91
Just Outside the Door 219
Just the Same ------ 28
Just When I Need Him 130
Just Where I am ---- 35

K

Keep the Heart Singing 103

L

Lead Me Gently Home 208
Lead On, O King Eter 202
Let the Lower Lights 181
Let Your Light Shine 108
Longing ---------- 117
Look for the Way-Ma 164
Lord, in the Morning 51
Lord, is It I? ------- 155
Love is Shining ----- 245
Love Lifted Me ----- 122

M

Make Me a Channel of 218
Majestic Sweetness Sits 268
Meet Me in the Home 146
Meet Me There ------ 80
M. V. Rally Song ---- 151
More About Jesus --- 1
More Like the Master 66
Mother's Prayers Have 102
My Faith Looks Up to 270
My Father Knows --- 132
My Jesus, I Love Thee 281
My Lord and I ------ 111
My Lord is Near ---- 68
My Love for Him --- 18
My Mother's Bible --- 131
My Only Hope ------ 176
My Saviour --------- 126
My Saviour Understan 226

N

Nearer, My God, to Thee 271
Nearer, Still Nearer-- 283
Nearer to Jesus ----- 69
Near the Cross ------ 286
No Burdens Yonder -- 231
No Night is There --- 167
Now the Day is Over 262

O

O Come, Ye Youthful 78
O Day of Rest and Gla 191
O for a Closer Walk--277
O Love That Will Not 230
One is Missing ------ 251
Onward, Christian Sol 90
Open My Eyes, That I 185
O That Will be Glory 19
Others ---------- 64
Over the Line ------ 84
Over Yonder -------- 213
Oh, What a Change!-- 249
Oh, Where are the Reap 214
O Zion, Haste, Thy Mis 124

P

Pass Me Not ------- 273
Peace with God ----- 93
Pentecostal Power --- 61
Precious Name ------ 113
Publish Glad Tidings- 124

R

Redeemed ---------- 275
Redeemed with the Pre 163
Remember the Sabbath 10

Revive Us Again ---- 207
Righteous, Heavenly K 165

S

Safely Through Anoth 265
Saved ---------- 55
Saved by Grace ----- 6
Saving Grace ------- 250
Saviour, I Come to T 81
Saviour, More Than Life 274
Send the Light ------ 178
Shadows ---------- 159
Shall I Empty-Handed 154
Shall We Gather at the 264
Since I Found My S 127
Since I Have Been Re 162
Since Jesus Came into 44
Since the Fulness of 180
Softly and Tenderly -- 156
Somebody Cares ----- 72
Somebody Needs You- 263
Somebody's Here with 140
Some Day He'll Make 248
Some One Here ----- 135
Sometime We'll Under 147
Spend One Hour with 101
Stand Up for Jesus -- 115
Sunshine and Rain --- 62
Sweeter as the Years 239
Sweet Hour of Prayer 285
Sweet Will of God---- 257

T

Take the Name of J 113
Tell Jesus ---------- 76
The Bible Satisfies --- 73
The Cleansing Wave-- 85
The Comforter Has C 205
The Crown of Thorns 104
The Crowning Day -- 26
The Glory of Heaven-- 232
The Great Physician-- 190
The Hand That was W 40
The Heart That was 71
The Joy of My Lord-- 172
The King's Business-- 95
The Old Rugged Cross 9
The Prodigal Son ---- 48
There is a Fountain -- 290
There is Power in the 12
There's a Work for J 254
The Sweetest Song -- 247
The Three Messages-- 186
The Touch of His Hand 31
The Way of the Cross 30
Thou Didst Leave Thy 259
Throw Out the Life- 149
To Do Thy Will ---- 53
To Obey is Better than 197
Trust Him Now ----- 116
Twilight ---------- 175

U

Under His Care ----- 2
Unfailing Care ------ 11
Unseen, but Known -- 246

W

Walk in the Light --- 171
Walking with Jesus-- 41
Watch and Pray ---- 120
Watchman, Blow the-- 221
Watchman, Tell Me -- 291
We are Nearing Home 50
We Know Not the Hour 200
Welcome, Day of Rest 242
Welcome, Delightful M 79
We May Not Climb the 276
We Shall Know as We 227
We Shall See the King 145
What a Day of Victory 100
What a Friend We H 284
What a Gathering That 52
What Says the Bible? 196
What Will It be?---- 39
What Will You Do? 141
What Would I do with 4
When I See My Saviour 107
When Love Shines In 22
When the Book is Op 38
When the Mists Have 227
When the Roll is Call 142
Who Could It be?---- 233
Who is on the Lord's 29
Wholly Thine ------- 280
Whosoever Will ----- 225
Why Not Say Yes To- 216
Why Stand Ye Here 58
Will There be Any Sta 83
Will You Meet Me Th 146
Will You Take Jesus 209
Win One Every Day-- 241
With Willing Hearts- 187
Wonderful Words of L 23
Would You Believe?-- 166
Written Before Me--- 152

Y

Yes, the Lord Can De 238
You May Have the Joy 88
You Must Do Somethi 129

Topical Index

ASSURANCE

All Alone ---------- 37
Chief of Sinners ----- 143
God Will Take Care 278
He is Mine --------- 158
He Leadeth Me ----- 33
I Know That My Re 87
I Know Whom I Have 237
I Shall Not be Moved 43
Jesus is a Friend of 128
Jesus is All the World 13
My Father Knows --- 132
Sometime We'll Under 147
The Touch of His Hand 31
You May Have the Joy 88

BAPTISM

Faith Views Him ---- 195
The Cleansing Wave-- 85
With Willing Hearts-- 187

BIBLE

Give Me the Bible --- 46
Go and Inquire ------ 106
The Bible Satisfies --- 73
To Obey is Better Th 197
What Says the Bible? 196
Wonderful Words of L 23

CHRIST'S FELLOWSHIP

A Present Help ------ 276
Can the World See J 21
Down Life's Valley--- 36
Give Me Jesus ------ 57
He Included Me! ----- 109
I am with You ------ 138
I Know He's Mine --- 244
In the Secret of His P 168
I Remember Calvary-- 56
It's Bright Inside ---- 3
It's Just Like His Gr 182
I've Found a Friend-- 240
I Want to See Jesus 54
Jesus, I My Cross Ha 224
Just When I Need Him 130
Longing ---------- 117
More About Jesus --- 1
My Lord and I ------ 111
My Lord is Near ---- 68
Nearer to Jesus ------ 69
Since I Found My Sa 127
Since Jesus Came into 44
Somebody Cares ----- 72
Sweeter as the Years 239
Tell Jesus ---------- 76
The Great Physician-- 190
The Hand That was W 40
Thou Didst Leave Thy 259
Under His Care ----- 2
Unseen, but Known-- 246
Walking with Jesus-- 41
Walk in the Light--- 171
What a Friend We Ha 284
What Would I do with 4

CHRIST'S SECOND COMING

Are You Doers of the 206
At an Hour That Ye 253
Behold the Bridegroom 96
Christ Returneth ---- 201
Come, Saviour, Come-- 183
How Far from Home? 198
How Long? -------- 67
Jesus is Coming Again 282
Joy to the World ---- 279
Look for the Way-Ma 164
My Love for Him --- 18
O What a Change!--- 249
The Crowning Day -- 26
The Three Messages-- 186
Watchman, Tell Me -- 291
We Know Not the Hour 200

CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS

A Dream of Calvary-- 105
Alone ---------- 137
At the Cross -------- 294
Bearing His Cross --- 118
Calvary ---------- 261
For Me ---------- 32
For Others' Guilt ---- 228
The Crown of Thorns- 104
The Heart That was 71
When I See My Saviour 107

CONSECRATION

Able to Keep -------- 255
A Closer Walk with G 277
Better Each Day ---- 25
Blessed are They That 229
Blest be the Tie ----- 292
Building on the Rock 220
Coming to the Cross-- 42
Full Surrender ------ 77
Higher Ground ------ 269
I Surrender All ------ 99
I Would be Like Jesus 136
Jesus, I Come ------ 60
Jesus, Lover of My So 179

Jesus Paid It All ---- 287
More Like the Master- 66
Nearer, My God, to Thee 271
Nearer, Still Nearer -- 283
Near the Cross ------ 286
O Love That Will Not 230
Saved ---------- 55
Saviour, I Come to T 81
Saviour, More Than Life 274
Stand Up for Jesus--- 115
The Way of the Cross 30
Wholly Thine ------- 280

FAITH

Faith of Our Fathers 289
How Firm a Founda 293
My Faith Looks Up to 270
Peace with God ------ 93

HOLY SPIRIT

Filled with Thee ----- 75
Righteous Heavenly K 165
The Comforter Has C 205

HOME OF THE SAVED

In a Little While We 199
In Yonder Land ----- 5
I Shall See the King-- 16
Meet Me in the Home 146
Meet Me There ------ 80
No Night is There --- 167
Over Yonder -------- 213
Shall We Gather at the 264
The Glory of Heaven-- 232
The Joy of My Lord-- 172
We are Nearing Home 50
We Shall Know as we 227
We Shall See the King 145
What a Day of Victory 100
What a Gathering That 52
What Will It be?---- 39

INVITATION

Almost Persuaded --- 266
Calling ---------- 119
Can It be You? ------ 212
Christ is All -------- 150
Confidence ---------- 82
How You Will Love H 123
I am Praying for You 204
Jesus Calls Us ------ 59
Jesus is Calling ----- 14
Just as I Am -------- 272
Just Outside the Door 219
Over the Line ------- 84
Softly and Tenderly -- 156
Take the Name of J 113
There is a Fountain- 290
There is Power in the 12
Trust Him Now ----- 116
Who is on the Lord's 29
Whosoever Will ----- 225
Why Not Say Yes To- 216
Will You Take Jesus 209
Would You Believe?-- 166
You Must Do Somethi 129

JUDGMENT

How Shall We Stand? 174
When the Book is Op 38
Written Before Me -- 152

LOVE

He'll Love to the End 173
He Whispers His Love 144
I Know I Love Thee-- 65
Love is Shining ----- 245
Love Lifted Me ----- 122
My Jesus, I Love Thee 281
Since the Fulness of 180
When Love Shines In 22

MISSIONS

Blow the Trumpet -- 221
From Greenland's Icy 267
Onward, Christian Sol 90
Watchman, Blow the 221

MOTHERS' SONGS

Mother's Prayers Have 102
My Mother's Bible -- 131

PRAISE

Because He First Lov 17
By the Way of Calvary 7
Count Your Blessings 74
Dear Lord and Father 125
Hallelujah, What a Sa 169
He Hideth My Soul-- 210
He Lifted Me ------ 94
He Ransomed Me ---- 184
Holy, Holy, Holy ---- 288
Holy, Holy, is What the 170
It was Jesus Who Set 45
I Walk with the King 89
Jesus Loves Even Me 189
Jesus, the Light of the 97
Just the Same ------ 28
Lord, in the Morning 51
Majestic Sweetness Sits 268
O That Will be Glory 19
Redeemed ---------- 275
Redeemed with the Pre 163
Revive Us Again ---- 207
Since I Have Been Re 162
Unfailing Care ------ 11

PRAYER

Cleanse Thou My Hea 177
Every Day and Hour-- 274
I Must Tell Jesus --- 92
Jesus, Come and Bless 157
Jesus Paid It All ---- 287
Just for Today ----- 91
Open My Eyes, That I 185
Pass Me Not -------- 273
Pentecostal Power -- 61
Saviour, More Than Li 274
Spend One Hour with 101
Sweet Hour of Prayer 285
Watch and Pray ---- 120

RALLY SONGS

Lead On, O King Eter 202
M. V. Rally Song ---- 151
O Come, Ye Youthful 78

RESIGNATION

God's Way --------- 243
God's Way is Best --- 153
Have Thine Own Way 27
Just Where I Am---- 35
To Do Thy Will ----- 53

RESURRECTION

When the Roll is Call 142

SABBATH

Holy Sabbath Day --- 160
Jehovah's Rest ------ 161
O Day of Rest and Gla 191
Remember the Sabbath 10
Safely Through Anoth 265
Welcome Day of Rest 242
Welcome, Delightful M 79

SERVICE

As a Volunteer ------ 112
Ask Not to be Excus 223
Be a Messenger Some 63
Brighten the Way with 110
Count on Me ------- 235
Do Something for Some 114
Hark! I Hear My Na 256
Help Me Find My Pla 194
Help Somebody To-day 70
Keep the Heart Singing 103
Let the Lower Lights 181
Let Your Light Shine 108
Make Me a Channel of 218
One is Missing ------ 251
Others ---------- 64
O Where are the Re 214
Publish Glad Tidings- 124
Send the Light ------ 178
Shall I Empty-Handed 154
The King's Business-- 95
There's a Work for J 254
Throw Out the Life-- 149
Why Stand Ye Here I 58
Will There be Any Sta 83
Win One Every Day 241
Yes, the Lord Can De 238

SPECIAL

And Yet You're Sinning 86
Ashamed of Jesus --- 121
Beautiful Message -- 252
Calling ---------- 119
Come unto Me and Res 258
Dear to the Heart of 98
Do Thy Work Lovingly 193
God be with You --- 234
God's Holy Law ---- 148
Hark! I Hear My Name 256
He Loved Me So---- 260
He Will Hold Me Fast 188
His Eye is on the Spar 192
His Loving Thought-- 217
Home, Sweet Home -- 211
I am Satisfied ------ 222
I Belong to the King-- 139
If You Love Him ---- 34
I Know Not -------- 47
In Jesus ---------- 49
In the Garden ------ 15
In the Secret of His 168
Is He Yours? ------ 134
It is for Me -------- 236
It Pays to Serve Jesus 203
Ivory Palaces ------- 24
Lead Me Gently Home 208
Lord, is It I? ------- 155
My Only Hope ------ 176
My Saviour --------- 126
My Saviour Understan 226
No Burdens Yonder -- 231
Saved by Grace ------ 6
Saving Grace ------- 250
Shadows ---------- 159
Somebody Needs You- 263
Somebody's Here with 140
Some Day He'll Make 248
Some One Here ------ 135
Sweet Will of God---- 257
The Old Rugged Cross 9
The Prodigal Son --- 48
The Sweetest Song -- 247
To Do Thy Will ----- 53
What Will You Do?-- 141
Who Could It Be?---- 233

VESPERS

Abide with Me ------ 133
Now the Day is Over 262
Shadows ---------- 159
Twilight ---------- 175

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